

# The Truth

Trent Willmon

Tell 'em all I'm on vacation  
Say I went to visit friends  
That you ain't seen or heard  
From me in quite a while  
When they ask you where I've been  
Tell 'em I'm out on the West Coast  
Where it don't ever rain  
And I'm probably doing fine  
Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy  
That I'm still strung out over you  
Tell 'em anything you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Don't tell 'em all the truth  
Tell 'em all I'm out in Vegas  
Throwing every dollar I have away  
Tell 'em that I must be into  
Something bad for me 'cause  
I sure lost a lot of weight  
Tell 'em I'm out on the road  
With some old rock 'n' roll band  
Living like a Gypsy King  
Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy  
That I'm still strung out over you  
Tell 'em anything you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Don't tell 'em all the truth  
The truth is that I'm asking you to lie  
We both know that it ain't right  
If you ever loved me please  
Baby, have mercy on me  
Tell 'em anything you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Don't tell 'em all the truth  
I still need you  
Yeah, baby that's the truth  
I still love you  
Yeah, baby that's the truth

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