If It's True

Freedy Johnston

We turned on life
Now it's made us decide
You look so tired
All night praying for adviceIf it's true
Make him come down from heaven
Let him decide for you
If it's true
You're gonna be a mother
I don't know what to doI can't hold you
You've got thorns in your voice
Our hopeless plans
Tangled up in a choiceIf it's true
We couldn't stay together
I'm broke and so are you
If it's true
If we can't take each other
Now someone else has toIn a landlocked town
With a backwards name
Selling paintings of the sea
My horizons sit in the parking lot all dayIf I won't believe my own advice
I could never fool a child
And they don't forgive you
Once they see you've triedOur own lives
Had their way at the time
You look so down
You can't agree or deny itIf it's true
I think I know your father
He'll want me to say I do
If it's true
You're gonna be a mother
I don't know what to doWhen is loneliness not loneliness?

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