Tell the Truth

Orville Stoeber

A wise man once said, he said:
"Love... love strokes the balls
of your worst enemy."

Tell the truth, I need to heal
I'm not a mercenary
But I'm not too proud
to make a deal
I've got to know
you've got to show me
Tell the truth!

You say I'm mean, stupid and cruel
Well, why did you stay
twenty years after school?
You used to clothe me
but now you loathe me
Tell the truth!

It seems the size of
ceremonies are diminishing
You've got to have
a paid professional these days
The felonies
the infidelities unfinishing
It takes a miracle
to get you through the maze

Tell the truth, I need the power
'cause I'm the opening act on
"Brother Jake's Broken-hearted Gospel Hour"
And he ain't in it
for the glory, Lord knows!
Tell the truth!

The law of averages
the power of opinion
The news they choose
to entertain the troops in style
Just keep believing that tomorrow

will bring happiness
And you can go on
being miserable a while

Tell the truth, I need to move on
There's nothing more painful
than dragging the past along
Don't need your crutch
it hurts too much!
Tell the truth!

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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