

# 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 unfinished  
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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