True Story

Tony Lucca

Rolled on out of Motown back in '91
Left them bitter winters for the Florida summer sun
Breakin' hearts in theme parks
Smiled for anyone for anyone who held a camera to my face and said "Say cheese!"Wound up on the telly
With a twinkle in my eye
Twinkle disappeared the night I started gettin' high
And everything seemed so absurd
Until the night I finally heard the sound of Coltrane
It brought me to my kneesThere's a long drive straight through the night
Starin' out the window
Lookin' for the first signs of daylight
Just hold on tight
With all of your might
See it takes the time it takes to get it rightSo I peddled across the country
Wound up here in Hollywood
Left my high school sweetheart when I realized I could
She became a movie star
I've took to sleepin' in my car
Still singin' songs about her to this dayDrove myself to New York City
Chasin' love again
She moved me to tears and then I wound up movin' in
That Apple got the best of me
So I packed up the rest of me
And I grabbed a cab, said "Straight to JFK!"There's a long drive straight through the night
Starin' out the window
Lookin' for the first signs of daylight
Just hold on tight
With all of your might
See it takes the time it takes to get it rightNow I'm back in Hollywood
This guitar in my hand
These days I'm only using words that I can understand
Singin' songs, I'll carry on
Keep at it until I'm dead and gone
Then maybe my gravestone will sayThere's a long drive straight through the night
Starin' out the window
Lookin' for the first signs of daylight
Just hold on tight
With all of your might
See it takes the time it takes to get it rightThey say it takes the time it takes to get it right

Third time's the charm
You see, it take the time it take to get it right

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