

The Truth Hurts Brieve Morison / Jane Taylor

Twinkle twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky.

You're reading Ruth Rendell and Agatha Christie
You say it's over and you're gonna miss me
I remember someone else reading something
Les oiuseax se cache pour morir

You're listening to Bobby Dylan and Leonard Cohen
You say it's over and I better be going
I remember someone else saying something
Prenez le je me fait un autre

Unraveling mysteries can make you wise
Seeing the truth through a tissue of lies
Detecting reality through a disguise
And the truth hurts woa woa the truth hurts
Less than a liel

I'd take you back if it was up to me
But if he found out what you'd meant to me
I remember someone else doing something
Avec ses mains ses doigts sa bouche sa lange

You can see me anytime you like
All you gotta do is strike a light
I'll be there in your darkest hour
I'll help you up and I'll help you out
Help you stand and help you shout
I could never pull you through
That's up to you.

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And the truth hurts less than a lie
Oh oh the truth hurts less than a lie

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