

Johnny Burnette

"What Is Truth"

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The old man turned off the radio
Said, where did all of the old songs go
Kids sure play funny music these days
They play it in the strangest ways

Said, it looks to me like they've all gone wild
It was peaceful back when I was a child
Well, man, could it be that the girls and boys
Are trying to be heard above your noise

And the lonely voice of youth
Cries what is truth

A little boy of three sitting on the floor
Looks up and says, daddy, what is war
Son, that's when people fight and die
The little boy of three says, daddy, why

Young man of seventeen in Sunday school
Being taught the golden rule
And by the time another year has gone around
It may be his turn to lay his life down

Can you blame the voice of youth
For asking what is truth

Young man sitting on the witness stand
The man with the book says raise your hand
Repeat after me, I solemnly swear
The man looked down at his long hair

And although the young man solemnly swore
Nobody seems to hear anymore
And it didn't really matter
If the truth was there
It was the cut of his clothes
And the length of his hair

And the lonely voice of youth
Cries what is truth

The young girl dancing to the latest beat
Has found new ways to move her feet
The young man speaking in the city square
Is trying to tell somebody that he cares

Yeah, the ones that you're calling wild
Are going to be the leaders in a little while
This old world's waking to a new born day
And I solemnly swear that it'll be their way

You better help that voice of youth
Find what is truth
And the lonely voice of youth
Cries what is truth

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