

## Paul Anka "True"

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So true funny how it seems  
Always in time but never in line for dreams  
Head over heels when toe to toe  
This is the sound of my soul,  
This is the sound

I bought a ticket to the world  
But now I've come back again  
I find it hard to write the next line  
I want the truth to be said

But buta ba da  
I know this much is true  
I know this much is true

With a thrill in my head and a pill on my tongue  
Dissolving the nerves that just begun  
Listening to Ella all night long  
This is the sound

Always slipping from my hands  
Sand's a time of it's own  
If find it hard to write the next line  
I want the truth to be known

But buta ba da  
I know this much is true  
I know this much is true  
It's true

I bought a ticket to the world  
But now I've come back again  
Finding it hard to write the next line  
I want the truth to be said

But buta ba da  
I know this much is true  
I know this much is  
This much is true

