

# Thorns

## "Truth"

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Time races fast, you're riding so high  
You feel like you never come down  
But someday, baby, you have to face reality  
And come down  
You can't live on the clouds

[Keyboard solo]

You know, I... I really hate to come down on you to this,  
Baby, but uh... you ain't cool.  
You're just a not cool and you haven't been cool for a  
long time now.  
There comes a time in everyone's life  
When they have to evaluate who they are and what they  
are,  
And find out for themselves what's really meaning of  
life to them.  
That is, of course, if you can deal with truth and it's not  
easy.  
Sometimes it's a real hard thing to deal with truth.  
Because maybe we won't like what we hear or might  
discover  
About ourselves, but in the final analysis, baby  
You'll be such a better man for it, such a better man.  
If I didn't care, I let you go on ana make a fool out of  
yourself.  
But I do care and because I care. I can't stand around  
If I'm your woman and watch you do this to yourself.  
You know what I mean? Think about it... think about it.

[Instrumental]

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