

## **T-Bone Burnett "The Wild Truth"**

Visit "[The Wild Truth](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You never said it was a bed of roses  
but you never said it was a bed of nails  
you never told me 'bout the rubber hoses  
or how unsteady were the justice scales

i need the wild truth

on the street there are a billion people  
they got no love, they got no hope  
they got no youth, they got no beauty  
they're looking backwards through a telescope

they need the wild truth

whatever happened to the man walking down the street  
with his hands in his pockets whistling a tune?  
science fiction and nostalgia have become the same  
thing

i don't know how to make any choices anymore i mean,  
who do i vote for? i get the feeling that as soon as  
something appears in the paper it ceases to be true

i have to meet the man who can crack this world of  
justice  
like a safe. someone with the courage to allow room for  
good things to run wild

into the wild truth

we don't need no voodoo stories  
from no magic president  
who tries to make a dream a fait accompli  
by using phantoms for his evidence

we need the wild truth

i tell a hundred thousand lies that twist me  
into the noise where i hide my sin  
my shame and scandal pull me down and kiss me  
i can't live a life that might have been

i need the wild truth

are we supposed to take all this greed and fear and  
hatred  
seriously? it's like watching dust settle it never changes  
it's too consistent

mercy is not consistent it's like the wind  
it goes where it will. mercy is comic, and it's the only  
thing worth taking seriously

i need the wild truth

Visit [T-Bone Burnett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.