Trent Willmon
"The Truth"

Tell 'em all I'm on vacation
Say I went to visit friends
That you ain't seen or heard
From me in quite a while

When they ask you where I've been
Tell 'em I'm out on the West Coast
Where it don't ever rain
And I'm probably doing fine

Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy
That I'm still strung out over you
Tell 'em anything you want to
Just don't tell 'em all the truth
Don't tell 'em all the truth

Tell 'em all I'm out in Vegas
Throwing every dollar I have away
Tell 'em that I must be into
Something bad for me 'cause

I sure lost a lot of weight
Tell 'em I'm out on the road
With some old rock 'n' roll band
Living like a Gypsy King

Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy
That I'm still strung out over you
Tell 'em anything you want to
Just don't tell 'em all the truth
Don't tell 'em all the truth

The truth is that I'm asking you to lie
We both know that it ain't right
If you ever loved me please
Baby, have mercy on me

Tell 'em anything you want to
Just don't tell 'em all the truth
Don't tell 'em all the truth
I still need you
Yeah, baby that's the truth

I still love you
Yeah, baby that's the truth