

John Fogerty, You Can't Be True

(John Fogerty/Tom Fogerty)

I'm gonna leave you baby
In the morning I'll be gone
Like a song at the end
cause you begin to irritate
I just can't wait
I pack my bags what a drag
Gonna leave this place you're ugly face
You're midnight creepin' and the door keeps squeekin'
Cause you can't be true

I'm gonna leave you baby
There's nothin' to it you can say
just to feel this way
Late at night it just ain't right
What a clown I put you down
Like a ton of lead that's what I did
Cause you can't be true
Oh you can't be true