

# Kellie Coffey, The Simple Truth

We could color it, wrap it up, tie it with a bow  
We could sugarcoat, be polite or say it isn't so  
We could watch a movie till it's late  
Then turn out the lights  
Oh, but something in this pretty house  
Just isn't right

Chorus:

So let the walls come down  
Let it all fall down  
Baby, make no excuse  
I can't feel your love  
Take off the kid gloves  
And love me like you really do  
By telling me the simple truth

Baby, lately we're on eggshells just tiptoeing around  
And the silence is so deafening  
It drowns out the sound of honesty  
The deep emotions what we know is real  
So even if you're hurt and angry tell me how you feel

Repeat Chorus

Hey what's going on in your head  
This is me you're talking to  
Let's get down to the heart of the matter  
'Cause that's all that matters  
I can't feel your love  
Take off the kid gloves  
And love me like you really do  
By telling me the simple truth.