

# Patty Loveless, The Trouble With The Truth

Oh the trouble with the truth  
Is it's always the same ol' thing  
So hard to forget, so impossible for me to change  
Everytime I try to fight it  
I know I'll be left to blame  
Oh the trouble with the truth  
Is it's always the same ol' thing

And the trouble with the truth  
Is it's just what I need to hear  
Ringing so right, deep down inside my ear  
And it's everything I want  
And it's everything I fear  
Oh the trouble with the truth  
Is it's just what I need to hear

It had ruined the taste of the sweetest lies  
Burned through my best alibis  
Every sin that I deny  
Keeps hanging round my door  
Oh the trouble with the truth  
Is it always begs for more  
That's the trouble, trouble with the truth  
That's the trouble, trouble with the truth

And the trouble with the truth  
Is it just won't let me rest  
I run and hide, but there's always another test  
And I know that it won't let me be  
'Till I've given it my best  
The trouble with the truth  
Is it just won't let me rest

That's the trouble, trouble with the truth  
That's the trouble, trouble with the truth  
That's the trouble, trouble with the truth  
That's the trouble, trouble with the truth