

Amy McDonald, This much is true

And the rain falls down in sheets of blue and gray.
Where did the Sun go, where's my summer's day?
And everyone's in love, oh everyone but me.
Everyone's got someplace they have to be.
And everybody's on their own every single day
They wanna tell you otherwise but don't know what to say.
And I can tell you something which I know this much is true.
And everybody earns a little less than what they say
They're all saving pennies just to last a day.
And I can tell you something which I know this much is true.
Oh she lives in a world tucked inside her head
Crying every night before she goes to bed
And he's leaving here tomorrow, or so he says
Living on his sorrow, but he'll forget tomorrow.
And everybody's on their own every single day
They wanna tell you otherwise but don't know what to say.
And I can tell you something which I know this much is true.
And everybody earns a little less than what they say
They're all saving pennies just to last a day.
And I can tell you something which I know this much is true.
This much is true, this much is true, I know this much is true.
This much is true.