

Andy Yorke, Let It Be True

Find out exactly what you want
And let it be true
You've got to find out exactly what you want
And let it be true
Cos the sunshine is your friend
It worships you
In five years you might as well be dead
So let it be true
Who put that price upon your head?
Wasn't it you?
By now you might have understood
Idiot you
Let it be true