

# Band Of Annuals, Something True

God, hear my prayer.  
Show you're there, for I wait.  
Because I've stopped believing in  
Most everything except this guitar.  
Oh, Lord, may it carry me far.

Love, come on strong,  
Because I belong in her arms.  
And I, I'll fuck it up,  
'Cause love is tough for me these days  
Ever since you went away

So give me something that is true.  
Yes, give me something that is true.  
Lord, give me something, 'cause this will not do.

Dear, make it quick,  
'Cause I get sick of settled blood.  
And I've been ready, (?)  
So maybe these chords will do.  
Oh, maybe these chords will do.

So give me something that is true.  
Yes, give me something that is true.  
Lord, give me something, 'cause this will not do.