

# Billy Talent, Try Honesty (Another Version)

I tripped, fell down naked  
I scratched my knees they bled  
Sew up my eyes, need no more  
In our game, there is no score!

Forgive me father why should ya bother  
Try honesty, try honesty  
Hop in your dump truck, reverse for good luck  
Ride over me, ride over me  
Take on the whole world, fight with the young girls  
Die tragedy, die tragedy  
Call me a cheapskate, come on for pete's sake  
Cry agony, cry agony

im insane its your fault, so sly  
Your well of lies ran dry  
I cut the cord, free fall  
From so high we seem so small!

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I'm insane, it's your fault... cry!  
I'm insane, it's your fault... cry!

Forgive me father, why should ya bother now?  
Forgive me father, why should ya bother now?

Forgive me father why should ya bother  
Try honesty, try honesty  
Hop in your dump truck, reverse for good luck  
Ride over me, ride over me  
Take on the whole world, fight with the young girls  
Die tragedy, die tragedy  
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