## Ian Hunter, The Truth, The Whole Truth, Nuthin' E

(lan Hunter)

Lonely days lonely nights Hoping thing's gonna turn out right You had me hanging on a string For you I did most anything You don't give me no The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Its a blind mans eye baby ain't no youth The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Don't need your lies I got my proof

Put your face up to my window Ask me baby what did I see Well I know I know you ain't right I know you ain't right for me You don't give me no The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Gods little baby's got nothing to shoot The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Get your kicks on a different route All I want is the truth All I want is the truth

All I want is The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Blind mans eye baby ain't no use The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Don't need your lies I got nothing to prove The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Gods little baby's got nothing to shoot The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth Get your kicks on a different route Don't hurt ya Don't hurt ya The truth don't hurt ya The truth don't hurt ya Don't hurt ya don't hurt ya The truth don't hurt ya (fade)