Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Truth Be Known

Saw your friend working in this hotel Says he used to know you when And your dreams, lucky as they seemed They all turned their back on him Truth be known

Truth be known
Way I feel tonight living in this back street town
About my dreams, they all seem to fade
As soon as I put my money down
Truth be known

When the fire that once was your friend Burns your fingers to the bone And your song meets a sudden end Echoing through right and wrong Truth be known Truth be known