

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