Pink, The Truth About Love

The truth about love comes at 3am You wake up fucked up and you grab a pen And you say to yourself I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code Gonna break it break it down I'm tired of all these questions And, now it's just annoying Cause, no one has the answer So I guess it's up to me To find the truth about love As it comes, and it goes A strange fascination with his lips and toes Morning breath, bedroom eyes on a smiling face Sheet marks red burn, and a sugar glaze Shocking me all, they can eat your eyes If the truth about love

I think it just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever ever ever been this happy But now something has changed And The Truth About Love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes

Oh, you want the truth?

The truth about love is it's nasty and salty It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits It's wings, and songs And trees, and birds It's all the poetry that you ever heard Terror coup d'etat, life line forget-me-nots It's the hunt and the kill The schemes and the plots The truth about love is it's blood, and it's guts Purebreds and mutts Sandwiches without the crust It takes your breath, cause it leaves a scar But those untouched never got never got very far It's rage and it's hate And a sick twist of fate And that's the truth about love The truth about love

I think it just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever ever been this happy But now something has changed And The Truth About Love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes

Oh you can lose your breath and Oh, you can shoot a gun and Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and It can turn you into a son of a bitch man

The truth, the truth, the truth about love is Truth about love