

# Sam Phillips, What You Don't Want To Hear

I can't hide the truth from you  
in a closet of some kindness  
Time will sharpen its blade  
and it will cut you when you find it  
I wish that I could lie to you baby

I've got what you don't want to hear  
how do I tell you

I tried to hold my soul back  
but its tide is so much stronger  
Than the drifting feelings  
we want to hold a little longer  
I wish that I could lie to you baby

For far too long your lies protected you  
Now I have to hurt you with the truth

We will find love someday  
But the longer we hold on now  
The longer it will be until we find it