

The Chameleons UK, Truth Isn't Truth Anymore

The air is threatening
His head is a maze
And every little thing
It seems out of place
I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know
Why I don't know

With all the cigarettes
The pills and the shakes
With all the hypocrites
The liars and the fakes
I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing back
And truth isn't truth anymore
And truth isn't truth anymore
Truth isn't truth anymore
Truth isn't truth anymore

He's never free of it
Beyond its command
Beyond the ravenous final demand
I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing back
And truth isn't truth anymore
And truth isn't truth anymore

Yeah his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing
A white ball bouncing
Back to the busted door
And truth isn't truth anymore
And truth isn't truth anymore
And truth isn't truth anymore

With his heart on his sleeve
And his soul in a sack
With his heart on his sleeve
And his soul in a sack

I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night