

by Joy Lynn White and Walter Egan

The truth sometimes can be unkind
It can be brutal hurtful and mess with your mind
Just when you think you've got it all figured out
The truth comes along and tells you what it's all about
Sometimes the truth can be unkind

Oh the truth sometimes will let you down
It can be cruel make you a fool and push you around
Just when you think you're standing tall
The truth comes along and makes you feel so small
Sometimes the truth will let you down

Happiness used to be a kiss away
How I wish I could kiss you today
Oh baby you threw it all away

Happiness used to be a kiss away
How I wish I could kiss you today
Oh baby hear what I say
Oh my sweet baby
You threw it all away

Oh the truth I don't want to know