

Ain't That The Truth

Matt Mays

Takin' it easy with a friend of mine
Down by the diamond talkin' 'bout the shifty ways of time
Says "You can get free, unless you make your move."
And I said "Ain't that the truth."
So I cut a million skylines, scars and borderlines, just tryin'
to find the
sun

Then it put somewhere around Sante Fe
When some late night can't reach the preacher told me son
Listen to me, the devil can't get you cause he ain't got proof
And I said "Ain't that the truth."
So take me down that open road, light on my fire,
Well sing me that song from yesteryear
When we were all right
Cause it's deep in the history
Shoulder to shoulder we will stand over the grave
Watchin' the (notsure) lower him on down
Years ago man, he should have called his truce
He said "Ain't that the truth."
So take me down that open road, light up a fire High
Sing me that song from yesteryear
When we were all right
Cause it's deep in the history
Taking it easy with a friend of mine

Down at the dimond talkin' 'bout the shifty ways of time
You can't get free, unless you make your move...never get free
And he said "Ain't that the truth:"
So take me down that open road, light up a fire High
Sing me that song from yesteryear
Back when we were all right
Cause it's deep in the history
And he said "Ain't that the truth:"
And I said "Ain't that the truth."
And I said "Ain't that the truth."
And he said "Ain't that the truth:"