

# Truman

eaJ

You hit me in the morning  
Said yesterday was boring  
When they heard you call me  
Must have already been sleepin'  
Always the excuses  
My autumn blue in bruises  
Yes, he's holdin' his breath  
Hoping what he's thinkin'  
Ain't know what the truth is  
No more

Past 12 and you telling me you gotta go  
Go out tomorrow morning, gonna catch the z's, you know  
Come on tell me, tell me, tell me, gotta know  
That everybody and their mama knows

Don't tell Truman  
Please just play along  
'Cause she might go-go-go  
If she knows, no  
Don't tell Truman  
This might be my final song  
Love might go-go-go  
If she knows, no