

The Truth Hurts

Joe Bonamassa

The truth hurts
You wanna tell her, but you can't
The truth hurts, baby
You wanna tell her, but you can't

When you can't tell it like it is
You gotta tell it like it ain't

Tell it like it ain't, Kirk

Some say it's wrong
Some say it's right
But who am I to judge someone else's life
The truth hurts
No one claimed to be a saint

When you can't tell it like it is
You gotta tell it like it ain't

Yeah, tell 'em about it, Joe

Well, some have patience
Some can't wait
Some come home early
Some stay out late

The truth hurts, baby
You wanna tell her, but you can't

When you can't tell it like it is
You gotta tell it like it ain't

Come on, Josh

You only live once
When you're dead, you're gone
Don't feel bad and have a little fun
But the truth hurts
No one claimed to be a saint

When you can't tell it like it is
You gotta tell it like it ain't

Come on, fellas
Let's do it like it is
Alright