

# The Truth

Mac DeMarco

She taught me to see it all  
For what it is now  
Made me believe in love again  
Boy, it's been years now  
But debts that I owe to my old days  
Won't go away so soon  
So I'd better go, leave her alone  
And keep my heart from the truth  
The truth

She saw me how I believed  
Nobody could now  
I'm so relieved, or so it seems  
Everything's clear now  
The debts that I owe to my old days  
Won't go away so soon  
So I'd better go reap what I've sewn  
And keep my heart from the truth  
The truth