

# Truth Be Known

Neil Young

Saw your friend  
working in this hotel  
Says he used to know you when  
And your dreams  
Lucky as they seemed  
They all  
turned their back on him  
Truth be known

Truth be known  
Way I feel tonight  
Living in  
this back street town  
'Bout my dreams  
They all seem to fade  
As soon as  
I put my money down  
Truth be known

When the fire  
that once was your friend  
Burns your fingers to the bone  
And your song  
meets a sudden end  
Echoing  
through right and wrong  
Truth be known  
Truth be known