It's True

New Buffalo

5 o'clock there's coffee cups and magazines and breaking up.
I hold the phone right to my ear
I'm sick of saying I wish you were here
I got myself in to this mess
I chose to wear this stupid dress
My memories look good for me
That's one place where I want to be

You are, you are, you are, you are.
It's true, It's true, It's true, It's true. x2

A milion people with one idea
to get the hell right out of here
You've packed your car, you've packed your brain
With things to lose and things to gain
I see you now you're sitting there
with crumpled dreams and messed up hair
It's black and blue
It's black and white
It's exactly what I want tonight.

You are, you are, you are, you are.
It's true, It's true, It's true, It's true. x2

You are, you are, you are, you are.
It's true, It's true, It's true, It's true x4

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