

## 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