Ain't It The Truth

Shelby Lynne

Roses are red
Always trying to get ahead
Next thing you know ya dead
I used to think I could never
Make it without you
Then I was watching your eyes

I say now ain't it, oh
Ain't it the truth
Don't you know about it, ain't it the truth

I was tattered and torn up
Never really felt brought up
Oh you told me it was OK to be
On my own
So I ran with the freedom
That you gave me

I remember when you told me I was
Pretty amazing
I remember telling you, that you were crazy
Oh we were so under, overtime,
And what a good time it was