

You Can't Handle The Truth

The Infamous Stringdusters

You're sorry, said you want me back, one thing I'm asking you
You're staring in the mirror while it's staring back at you
You asked me why I'm leaving, going on the western wind
You know you're best believing, I won't be back again
Won't be back again

You think I've turned to cheating, and you're looking for the p
roof
You can't handle the truth

Say your one last story, cause I'm headed out the door
I don't want to hear it, I've heard it all before
I'm giving up on loving you, you're the done the same
Somehow you've convinced yourself that I'm the one to blame
I'm the one to blame

You think I've turned to cheating, and you're looking for the p
roof
You can't handle the truth

Out all night running round, oh, to half past three
Take a long look at the shelf before you look at me
You think you've got a reason to even up the score
You better get acquainted with the slamming of the door
Slamming of the door

You think I've turned to cheating, and you're looking for the p
roof
You can't handle the truth