

One Drop of Truth

The Wood Brothers

I'd rather be lonely
Than locked in a cell
With a bunch of nice people
That I know all too well

I'd rather be cold
Than closed in doors
In a stuffy old house
Where everything's a bore

Rather die thirsty
Than drowned in tears
Crying and drinking
My heart full of fear

Rather die hungry
Than feasting on lies
Give me one drop of truth
I cannot deny

Rather have bad dreams
Than lay awake
Tossing and turning
My mind afraid

Rather run for my life
Than be stuck in a hole
Staring at the sky
Another lonely soul

Rather die thirsty
Than drowned in tears
Crying and drinking
My heart full of fear

Rather die hungry
Than feasting on lies
Give me one drop of truth
One drop of truth
One drop of truth
One drop of truth
I cannot deny

Rather die thirsty
Than drowned in tears
Crying and drinking
My heart full of fear

Rather die hungry
Than feasting on lies
Give me one drop of truth
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