

## Truth Number One

Willie Nelson

I don't really want your bed, just a place to lay my head  
As I contemplate the struggle way of life  
I don't want your vintage wine, just a moment of your time  
And a crumb or two from the stalk of life

Now the stalk of life for me is in your good company  
Well I'll share a few short moments with you  
Let us talk about some things, let us make the music ring  
While we're not yet old enough to know the truth

Well the truth cannot be found as long as we are bound  
To be blinded from the moment of our birth  
So the answer my friend must lie from within  
So this immigration from this place called earth

In the metaphysic world you'll find the answer furled  
Never to be pried by human hands  
So you must await the sign, or the truth will come in time  
Unfurling like the flowers in the sand

Now I am outside the sphere of the influenced ear  
As I look around for a brothers soul  
But if honesty transcends all the loose and danglin' ends  
Then the finding of that rubber is my goal

If you're on the left or right you're still in for the fight  
That's one thing that'll have to popularize  
If it's the middle you are in you will always be my friend  
Just as long as you never compromise

And if you think my thoughts are crude  
Then I'll try not to be too rude  
After all you are free to criticize  
But if you think you should refine  
Vinegar from vintage wine  
Then the grapes of [?] will curse you all your life  
And we could sit here all the night  
Tryna make the wrong to right  
But this isn't my philosophy  
For I'm thinkin' all the while, I'd much rather see your smile  
Which is truth in all it's immediacy  
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