

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' want your vintage wine, just a moment of your time
And a crumb or two from the stalp of life

Now the stalp 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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