

## Truth Begins

## Dirty Pretty Things

This is where the truth begins  
Where teardrops glance the fallow skin  
You lose your will  
And I can lend you mine

The Westway wall's so tall and bleak  
Reflect the words we dare not speak  
By the bottle's end  
We may have done our time

What you want is to stay away from people like me  
Who twist most everything they see  
And leave the gray old world behind you

So sow it up, kid, have some clout  
We'll do some wine and fall about  
The sun will shine again tomorrow  
Oh, oh, oh, we'll look beyond the parapet  
We are just bums lest you forget  
We can beg, steal and borrow

Well, you say the pills will sort me out  
Embolden me against  
The manifestations of fear and doubt  
I just forgot who I used to be

So, now I'm strung  
Somewhere between a dream  
And the humdrum day to day routine  
A laurel wreath on the door to my heart

What you want is to wash your face and try to breathe  
Forget your mind and shut your eyes so that you can see  
And leave the gray old world behind you

So sow it up, kid, have no doubt  
We'll walk the line and have it out  
The sun will shine again tomorrow  
Oh, oh, oh, for all the friends you've ever met  
Some you'll love and some forget  
Just hold on for tomorrow

So here's to now and all of us  
With our sweet hearts we tried to make a brand new start  
May the fabric never tear us apart

And some day when we're in the cold  
Here's a semblance we can hope  
So pick a posy and put it on your heart for me

So, now I move and if you're in  
It wouldn't hurt just to give it a try and win  
Don't forget who you're meant to be

What you want is to get a bike and do wheelies  
But I bet you can't do 'em half as good as me  
Throw it out when it's over, it's over

So sow it up, kid, have some clout  
We'll go to mine and sulk about  
How the sun will shine tomorrow  
For all the friends you've not yet met  
Some would die for you, I'll bet  
So hold on for tomorrow

So sow it up, kid, have some clout  
We'll go to mine and fuck about  
The sun will shine again tomorrow  
For all friends you've not yet met  
Some would die for you, I bet  
So hold on for tomorrow

This is where the truth begins  
For more than seven deadly sins  
And even though  
I may have hurt your mind