

# Truth Isn't Truth Anymore

The Chameleons

The air is threatening  
His head is a maze  
And every little thing  
It seems out of place  
I dreamt about you last night  
Why I don't know

With all the cigarettes  
The pills and the shakes  
With all the hypocrites  
The liars and the fakes  
I dreamt about you last night  
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back  
Kept his soul in a sack  
And always he comes bouncing back  
And truth isn't truth anymore

He's never free of it  
Beyond it's command  
Beyond the ravenous final demand  
I dreamt about you last night  
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back  
Kept his soul in a sack  
And always he comes bouncing back  
And truth isn't truth anymore  
Yeah his eyes are in his back  
Kept his soul in a sack  
And always he comes bouncing  
A white ball bouncing  
Back to the busted door  
And truth isn't truth anymore

With his heart on his sleeve  
And his soul in a sack

I dreamt about you last night  
I dreamt about you last night