

# Yes It's True

The Slackers

Oh, my baby, yes, it's true  
I've been a lonely man for you  
Oh, my baby, it's no lie  
Without you I'd surely die

They don't know but I can see  
They tried to take you away from me  
But they don't know what I do  
I been a lonely man for you

Blindfolds that they put on me  
Make them think that I can't see  
All the tricks they try to do  
Just to keep me away from you

Let them, let them think they can  
'Cause I'm just a little man  
But they don't know what I do  
I been a lonely man for you

Now what could I say  
With you gone away  
And some wish that you would  
But that don't do me no good  
What could I do  
Baby, without you  
Bullet, bomb, gun or knife  
To keep you in my life

Good Lord, it's a dreadful sin  
This kind of world I'm living in  
Papers don't tell me no news  
Make the chices I should choose  
First they said that we are free  
Self-contained in apathy  
Good Lord, it's technology  
That tries to take you away from me

Now what could I say  
With you gone away  
And some wish that you would  
But that don't do me no good  
What could I do  
Baby, without you  
Bullet, bomb  
Gun or knife  
To keep you in my life

Oh, my baby, yes, it's true  
I've been a lonely man for you  
Good Lord knows that yes, it's true  
I've been a lonely man for you

I'm so lonely, oh so lonely  
I've been a lonely man for you  
So lonely, so lonely, Lord I'm so lonely  
I'm a lonely man, for you