The Truth Is A Terrible Thing You Me At Six

The Truth is a Terrible Thing You Me At Six Take Off Your Colours

Intro:

D, G, Gb, G(3x)

D, G, A, D

Verse 1:

D

Nervous and your tearing at the seams.

The lights are too bright and you ve got cold feet.

You look the part and you re only seventeen.

G Em Gbm G

Can you drag me up and show me what we re missing out on?

Chorus:

Don t waste your time.

We ve heard it all before.

We ve had enough and hangers on and friends we didn t want.

Don t waste you re time.

We ve heard it all before.

Gb G

We ve had it up to heels and head and we won t take no more.

Verse 2:

You re a star but you haven t been turned on.

Think you can shine this way the whole way to the top.

She said oh oh oh, whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Are you sure it s what you want?

Call it luck; call it too much.

Chorus: Don t waste your time. We ve heard it all before. We ve had enough and hangers on and friends we didn $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$ want. Don t waste you re time. We ve heard it all before. G We ve had it up to heels and head and we won t take no more. D, G, A Outtro: D

The truth is a terrible thing, don t you think? (2x)