

# Dams Of The West, Tell the Truth

Walk across the London Bridge to Havasu City  
My heart knows its manmade but my mind thinks its pretty  
When the lake was full it was a bold idea no doubt  
The hubris remains but the water's running out

Tell the truth  
Keep your word  
Promise something  
Then deliver it

You're not bulletproof  
That's absurd  
No one is  
And you're no different

Now that I coast on wry sobriety  
Can I still be the toast of Thai society

I tell the truth  
Keep my word  
Promise something  
Then deliver it

Far from her cloistered yard, there's so much evil  
With unfamiliar names and where simple things are illegal  
Makes her cry like the Colts are leaving town again  
Plus they seem way more demanding than all her secular friends

Let's take the van and go for a ride  
My face could use a tan on the driver's side

Despite all her superstars  
She still listens to small men in big cars  
She tries her best to find the limits of a body  
And she's not impressed with premium economy

Still friends with an ex of my wife  
You can't unbend the triangles of life