

# Tatters

*by* Tim G. Young

the way things are going well i'm feeling  
more than a little bit shattered  
yeah even the rolling stones can't help  
cause they don't mean as much  
as they did when all the music mattered  
and even though i can still laugh and cry  
inside i know my heart rattles  
cause outside i'm seeing  
the truth is in tatters

yeah things get shredded and burn  
but like the sun  
people say the phoenix is still rising  
and i like to believe in the good  
i'm not one to buy into the hypnotizing  
and so i move day to day  
even if all the light is wounded and battered  
at least i know why that is  
cause i can see the truth is in tatters

In tatters  
(it ain't no fake news)

In tatters  
(got me singing the blues)

In tatters  
(gonna get that tattoo)

In tatters  
(there's so much to lose)

so i'm going downtown  
fill up the car and go  
drive down the highway  
maybe i'll sing along  
maybe i'll take too long  
maybe i'll hop a plane  
and decide to fly away  
but i know the damn thing will land  
and i'll be back on the ground  
somewhere my mind still scattered  
cause no matter how hard i try  
i still see the truth is in tatters.

