

Trust

Lynyrd Skynyrd

(Allen Collins -- Gary Rossington -- Ronnie VanZant)I'd like to tell y'all a story

About a friend of mine

Who liked to drink good whiskey, oh Lord

And have a real good time

His woman, you know she left him

And stole that boy's brand new car

And ran out of town with a guitar picker

Said he gonna be a superstar

Sure you are

(Chorus)

You can't alway trust your woman

You can't always trust your best friend

Beware of the ones that you need y'all

'Cause those might be the ones that do you inDon't talk no stuff to no slicker

Don't tell your feelings to your friend

Don't tell your woman that you love her, because

That's when your trouble begins

There are many ladies here among us

That'll stab you in the back when you ain't around

There are many, so many of your very best friends

That'll kick you in the head when you are down

Yes they will(Chorus)

Don't you backtalk the police

'Cause its his job to put you in the jail

They'll lock you up, boy and throw away the key

And your best friend won't even go your bail

There are many slickers here among us

That are all dressed up in suits and ties

But don't you show your pain, Lord in front of them

'Cause if you do you kiss yourself goodbye, alright(Chorus)

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