# 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