Wish It Was True

The White Buffalo

Mother, Try to do right by you To do what you asked me to I did wrong and I knew. Mother I tried to behave for you Now I'm a digging a grave for you It was all I could do. Find a way back home, Make everything new But I wish it was true. Father, well I'll give my soul to you I came in blind folded for you It was all that I knew. Open your arms and I'll fly out of hell up to you I wish it was true. Boy come on out from the cold Your lost outside there don't you know It's not what you say it was you do Just keep wishing your wishes are true Well your dreams there reality There's no pain there's no misery Just polish the blood and the bruise For there's just no way you can lose. But I wish it was true. Country, I was a solider for you I did what you asked me to It was wrong and you knew.

A number a name it's true

Throw me away when you're through. Home of the brave and free the, the red white and blue

But I wish it was true.

Country, now I'm just a stranger to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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