

can I tell the truth  
Harold Sanford <sup>by</sup> Carter III

Born in a place called Manchester New Hampshire Momma was

a cashier and my daddy was a painter I lost daddy from

a fire in Florida these are the things I'd like to tell

my daughter Lax7 can I tell the truth

And since I'm here and I'm being all honest I'd like

to tell you where I went wrong drinking and boozing

puts the mind in the fog its hard to see in front

of you in the dark chorus

♪♪♪ can I tell the truth

In and out of jail yeah for most of my life scars

on my forehead for fighting for pride I can say

its been one hell of a time But every wiccan

has a broom to ride **Chorus**

And what happens next man I really dont know

I dont think Ill ever find my home I am Harold

just trapped in a song just a pagan from the

womb to the tomb **Chorus**