

The Simple Truth

Words and Music: Graeme Connors and Mark McDuff

In this age of information
With the world at our fingertips
We've got dot com in our lounge rooms
We talk without moving our lips

We ignore our next door neighbours
Make new friends in cyberspace
Share all our darkest secrets
Never meeting face to face

Surrounded by all this complexity
Sometimes it's hard to see the simple truth

I need to be with you tonight
Feel your fingers on my skin
You and I are all that's real in the end

Everyday a new sensation
Everyday some big surprise
Every rising expectation
Excites our tired eyes

Still we yearn for simple pleasures
Still we crave a lovers touch
When today becomes too much

I need to be with you tonight
Feel your fingers on my skin
You and I are all that's real in the end

Instrumental...

Surrounded by all this complexity
Sometimes it's hard to see the simple truth

I need to be with you tonight
Feel your fingers on my skin
You and I are all that's real in the end

Copyright 2000 The Panama Music Company Pty. Ltd./Farmhouse Music Pty. Ltd.