


Ain't no Lie

Version 2

Words: Geraldine Wright


Music: Geraldine Wright

$\text{♩} = 70$




The sound of gun fire rends the air too of - ten in our land. The
Why can't we learn to solve our fights with - out the use of guns? The
We must strive to break the curse while fight - ing bit - ter foes, who

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ris - sing tide of vio - lence feeds a riv - er filled with blood. And eve - ry day I
bul - lets fly and peo - ple die, our daugh - ters and our sons. Oh, are we doomed to
val - ue big - ger bot - tom lines much more than hu - man lives. At times it seems the

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hear the news. A - noth - er per - son died. It makes me want to cry. Ain't no lie.
count our days in lives that end too soon? The time goes pass - ing by. Ain't no lie.
cause is lost. How can we all sur - vive? At least we have to try. Ain't no line

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