

Believe

Many American women nowadays are pretty much full of themselves. Hang in there man! Not all of them are crazy.

Doin nothin, but sittin and waitin. Station is closin, parking lot's Vacant

Sun's goin down,. Street Light's go on. She doesn't show. Time to move on

Before it's gone too far, Yeah, But, that's Me, Yeah

And I'm Getting Tired. And I am Protestin Men Need their rights, some truth and Attention

Women start actin, a little too vain. And it's time to move on. Yeah, But, that's Me, Yeah

You say, "Love ain't nothin, next to Money". Your Way of thinkin, is not very funny

Sun's goin down. Down on You. But I ain't waitin. Time to move On, Yeah

You know them bad girls. Not Worth The Trouble. Using their beauty, to put you in double

You find a good one; a reason to live. Try and be patient. Just wait and believe, Yeah

Believe, Wait and Believe.....

*Guitar: Maurice Ramirez Background Vocals: Juliet Leonard
Recorded at 4 the Record, Orange Ca*