## Hollywood 4-5-92

## **American Music Club**

My revenge against the world Is to believe everything you say Balance as you are

On a pile of empty bottles And even when the world has taken

All your defenses away

Theres no way that you can be trueAnd III believe you III believe youDont you get sick

Of party favors

That start with a whimper

And end with a whisperAnd even when every single one

Of your gestures is a lie

To me, you always ring trueAnd Ill believe you

Ill believe youThe first time the cops came

They were like brand new friends

The second time they came

They were a little concerned They said, We know all about you

Youre like a moth's to a flame

Yeah, we speak too much

And none of its ever trueWhat happens to the rat

That stops running the maze

The doctors think its dumb

When its just disappointed I meant it when I said

That I would never see you again

But no matter how dumb I get theres one thing Ill always dolll believe you

Ill believe you

Ill believe you

Ill believe you

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