Murray

Pete Yorn

I know a man who lives under his covers

uh uh uh uh uh uh

Lost his mind from the TV

Now he's playing GodAnd somebody told him that he was no good at

uh uh uh uh uh uh

He's talking out of the left side of his mouthAnd he won't follow

These lines he's drawn for him

And he don't want to try

Seeing is believing

Lord knows what he sees here every nightThree little boys dress up in the morning

uh uh uh uh uh uh

Come back home from the school yard

Talkin' bout LoveBut on this occasion the boys feel the same

uh uh uh uh uh uh

Something's holding them back there

I bet it was their momAnd they won't follow

These lines he's drawn for them

Cause they don't want to try

Seeing is believing

Lord knows what they see here every nightAnd we both know

That people change

When truth's not part of their lives

I've seen the love in their eyes

Don't say goodbye

GoodbyeI know a man who wakes up in the evening

uh uh uh uh uh uh

Lost his mind from the TV

Now he's blaming GodAnd somebody told him that he's good for nothing

uh uh uh uh uh

Now he screen prints American T-shirts

Through the nightAnd he won't follow

These lines they've drawn for him

And he don't want to try

Seeing is believing

Lord knows what he sees here Every night

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