

One You Believe

These United States

Don't tell me ten things that you know
Don't show me five you see
Don't need to hear ten things you know
Just one you believeUnder the Times Square digital quick scroll
Flick'ring the rearming of North Korea
I ran into your lost lover there, he said there
wasn't anything he wouldn't do to come and see ya, but uh
You've taken all your belongings, your briefcase
of beliefs safe under the ground
Posting a notice recounting the reasons that
you don't wish to ever be found, againDon't tell me ten things that you know
Don't show me five you see
Don't need to hear ten things you know
Just one you believe
First came the papers with the marching orders
They sped the dollars down the wire, You put
the nail in your coffin when they penned it all to law, fine -
Then put the coffin on a ship you set fire to but
When was the last time you tried to see light, love, and
how deep you think you can dig your sunken eyes?
Quick as the tide is to rise when the world is not
right - so are you left, to your very lone deviceDon't need to hear ten things you know
Don't want the five you see
Don't need to hear ten things you know
Just one you believeGo sailing down your River Styx
Go spite your voice to save your pride
Circling around again a year, two three four
five six seven eight ...nine
Into the arms of an old typewriter
Your thoughts fell as hard as the sun
Down to the line where the earth cuts the sky
And this letter, you confessed, is to anyone.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.