Sweet Song

Stanley Cowell Trio

What am I to do
Someone here is really not happy
Put myself on a line
It seems I never got through to you
So I wean myself off slowly
I'm a darkened soul
My streets all pop music and gold
Our lives are on TV
You switch off and try to sleep
People get so lonely
I believe, I believe, I believe
Every thing's out to sea
I believe, I believe, I believe, I believe
That is the way it should be
I hope you feel the same

Everyone is dying
Stop crying now here comes the sun
I didn't mean to hurt you no, no, no
It takes time to see what you have done
So, I wean myself off slowly
I believe, I believe, I believe
Love is the only one
I deceive, I deceive, I deceive, I deceive
Cos' I'm not that strong
Hope you feel the same
And now it seems that we're falling apart
But I hope I see the good in you come back again
I just believed in you

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