

Believe In You

Jude Cole

I'll play guitar to make the rent
And you can make our family three
I might not make a million dollars
But a million dollars won't make me I'm looking out on the stars tonight
Thinking about this human zoo
There's poor old Leo watching the cars roll by
Screaming up at who knows who Believe in you
And I'll believe in me Desperate men divided
In these glorious fields of green
We all pray to heaven
To help us mend this broken machine There's too much talk about the clouds of gray
When there's a great big sky of blue
I turn off the TV and look in your eyes
And I know that I've found something true Just believe in you, yeah
And I'll believe in me This is the age of the icons made of sand
From the rock and roll star to the local preacher man
From the baseball player to the politician with his plans Well darling, just believe in you
Oh, and I'll believe in you too Someone's gonna sue for harassment
Someone gonna sue 'cause they can't forget
Someone gonna sue poor old Philip J. Morris
For selling 'em one too many cigarettes And Philip Morris, well, he'll probably sue me
For putting his name in this song
And all across America
We try and teach our children how to get along Believe in you
And I'll believe in me
I'll believe in me

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