The Believer

Rhett Miller

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Activity killed you
When are you gonna find half of things
That you knew in your body were wrong
I wanted to be friends with you
Now I have come to find it was mistaken
In passion nobody was wrongAnd I believed youThey sat down in London
Had to be hard to keep hating yourself
When these people are so well behaved
You did time in Duncanville
Part of you is living there still in a hole
Where the souls of the lost geared to saveAnd I believed youWhen you said happiness
Is all you wanted, you said this
Is all you wanted, how I miss
You almost made it, happinessAll of your good friends
All of the people like me keep a list
Of the things in this world that we trust
You are here in after
Referred to as someone who gave it a shot
Gave it off, left the cruel world to usBut I believed youWhen you said happiness
Is all you wanted, you said this
Is all you wanted, how I miss
You almost made it, happinessYou won't get nervous
You won't come down
You won't feel helpless
You won't be around anymoreYou won't be around anymore
You won't be around anymore
You won't be around anymore
You won't be around anymore
You won't be around anymore
You won't be around anymore, anymore, anymore

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