

Reason to Believe

Harry Connick, Jr.

I'm catchin a plane home
I can feel the wind on my hair
Maybe someone's out there
 Someone just as bare
And if somebody stacked the cards
 I hope they're stacked for me
 You see...
I feel just like a kid on christmas eve
 You may not know my reason
 But I've got reason to believe
 My eyes gettin heavy
 Hope I can make a bed tonight
 I'll go to sleep alone
 My true love stays unknown
 My life's an open book
 And it starts on chapter nine
 I'm fine...
A tangled web is easier to weave
 You may not know the reason
 But I've got reason to believe
 I had my fortune told
 By a fork tongued lady
She told me I'd amount to what I paid her
 I left her feeling worse
 Than I did when I came in
And I know more now than I'd find out later
 I wish I had an easy mind
 And a pretty girl to hold my hand
 Seems the closer I get
 The water isn't wet
 This lonely life of mine
 Is the best I've ever had
 It's not bad...
My coat's the only thing that's on my sleeve
 You may not know my reason
 But I've got reason to believe