

I Still Believe

Frank Turner

Hear ye, hear ye
Friends and Romans, countrymen
Hear ye, hear ye
Punks and skins and journeymen Hear ye, hear ye
My sisters and my brethren
Our time is coming near Come ye, come ye
To soulless corporate circus tops
Come ye, come ye
To toilet circuit touring stops Come ye, come ye
To bedrooms, bars and bunker squats
The sound is ringing clear And who'd've thought that after all
Something as simple
As rock 'n' roll would save us all?
Who'd've thought that after all
It was rock n roll Hear ye, hear ye
Now anyone can take the stage
Hear ye, hear ye
And make miracles for minimum wage Hear ye, hear ye
These folk songs for the modern age
Will hold us in their arms Right here, right now
Elvis brings his children home
Right here, right now
You never have to feel alone Right here, right now
Teenage kicks and gramophones
We hold them in our hearts Now who'd've thought that after all
Something as simple
As rock 'n' roll would save us all?
Who'd've thought that after all
It was rock n roll And I still believe in the saints
Yeah, in Jerry Lee
And Johnny and all the greats
I still believe in the sound
That has the power
To raise a temple and tear it down And I still believe in the need
For guitars and drums and desperate poetry
I still believe that everyone
Can find a song for every time they've lost
And every time they've won So just remember, folks
We're not just saving lives

We're saving souls
And we're having fun And I still believe
Now who'd've thought that after all
Something as simple
As rock 'n' roll would save us all?
Now who'd've thought, after all
Something so simple, something so small Who'd've thought that after all
It's rock n roll

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