

# Believing Is Art

## Spoon

Things everybody would say  
Believing is hard, believing is art  
Things everybody should know  
The end will come slow  
And love breaks your heart So welcome to the north side  
Where you will see what it means  
To be standing on line  
It's not so out of the way  
Just under the east and one stop away I said that this is a call, yeah, it might be a call  
If the world could sit tight for one night  
Get out the car at the corner of nine  
Where they take everything and just spit it all out I'm staying up late at night  
To take apart what I said  
To make it all sound alright  
Waiting now and taking my time  
'Cause I've seen what it means  
To be standing on line I said that this is a call, yeah, it might be a call  
And the world is alright and alright  
Taking your time and I'm standing on line  
It depends it depends and it comes back again, yeah They've got my number  
They've got me alright  
They know my number  
They've got me alright Think about it a while  
The end ain't that bad  
Take out the trash with one hand  
It falls apart like a band  
Just hold on to it tight This is a call it ain't mine not at all  
And the world can sit tight and alright  
Taking your time and get right back on line  
It depends it depends and it comes back again Yes, things that everybody would say  
Believing is hard, believing is art  
Things everybody should know  
The end will come slow  
And love breaks your heart

Lyrics provided by

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