Mr. Believer

Swingin' Utters

pick up the lines between your eyes grow up and get yourself to feeling younger longing for the sunshine waiting for an early rise won't it just shame you? shall i stop and blame you? no one's gonna call you an ambitious teacher or a "get things done" move on to the next one achiever (chorus) you will always be merely a dreamer you go by the misleading name of Mr Believer caustic remarks throw you aside distraught with disbelief buried alive oh and i have seen the likes of you grow weaker each passing day, men like me digging your grave deeper rapped up and blindfolded barely breathing broke nowhere to go but eyes still shining you crass cowardly clown there's no "Shangri-La" and it don't get any better than right where you are (Koski)

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