

Believer

[Chantal Kreviazuk](#)

I carry my microphone with me everywhere I go
It makes for a very good dead weight in case of an emergency
In case I need to break your face
In case I need you to be dead Who do you think you are? Who do I think you are?
I know who you are and it's hard to believe
That God made you and me
With the same hands, with the same hands Sit, I tell my doggie to sit
But I am not a dog
But you make the animal in me
Want to come out all over you Who do you think you are? Who do I think you are?
I know who you are and it's hard to believe
That God made you and me
With the same hands, with the same hands Who do you think you are? Who do I think you are? I know
Who do you think you are? Who do I think you are?
I know who you are and it's hard to believe
That God made you and me
With the same hands, with the same hands
With the same hands, with the same hands And it's hard to believe that I'm still a believer

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