

40 Grit "You Wouldn't Believe"

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He was a king 'til she laid waste
Now he cannot fill up the space
And I just see him drifting, while he's drifting
On bourbon alley feeling low
Just because she let him go
I don't think he even knows
He'll ever be fine

Chorus:

And he's got head full of ideas
Let me tell ya, that you wouldn't believe
And he's got a heart made of pure gold
And something else
Many tricks up his sleeve
You might think he's a jester because
He'll make you laugh till you cry
And what else
You better come with your best, if you test him
Unless you're ready to die

Wonder Woman got rid of wonder man
That man's not part of her wonder plan
Letter to the so-called better bet on my man
Believe it you will find out baby
Damn

(Chorus)

A million people come and go
Through a person's ebb and flow
And faces keep on changing, while they're changing
A certain few will stay in tact
When they're not they'll dawn an act
I know this important fact
Don't get confused like

(Chorus)

First you love him then you're loving him not
All the while he just smiles giving all that he's got
Do you find it in your heart to say he's not what you
sought

Do you want me to continue with this or what
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah

(Chorus)

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