

**Bran Van 3000****"Okay, I Believe You But My Tommy Gun Dont"**

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I am heaven sent,  
Don't you dare forget.  
I am all you've ever wanted,  
What all the other boys all promised.  
Sorry i told. i just needed you to know.  
I think in decimals and dollars.  
I am the cause to all your problems,  
Shelter from cold. we are never alone.  
Coordinate brain and mouth.  
Then ask me what's it like to have  
Myself so figured out.  
I wish i knew..

I hope this song starts a craze.  
The kind of song that ignites the airwaves.  
The kind of song that makes people glad  
To be where they are,  
With whoever they're there with.  
This is war.  
Every line is about,  
Who i don't wanna write about anymore.  
Hope you come down with something  
They can't diagnose, don't have the cure for.  
Holding on to your grudge.  
Oh it's so hard to have someone to love.  
And keeping quiet is hard.  
Cuz you can't keep a secret  
If it never was a secret to start.  
At least pretend you didn't wanna get caught..

We're concentrating on falling apart.  
We were contenders, we're throwing the fight  
But i just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,  
I just wanna believe, in us.

Oh, we're so c-c-c-c-c-controversial.  
We are entirely smooth.  
We admit to the truth,  
We are the best at what we do.  
And these are the words you wish you wrote down.  
This is the way you wish your voice sounds,

Handsome and smart.  
Oh my tongue's the only muscle on my body  
That works harder than my heart.  
And it's all from watching tv,  
And from speeding up my breathing.  
Wouldnt stop if i could.  
Oh it hurts to be this good.  
You're holding on to your grudge.  
Oh it hurts to always have to be honest  
With the one that you love.  
Oh, so let it go..

We're concentrating on falling apart.  
We were contenders, we're throwing the fight  
But i just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,  
I just wanna believe.  
We're concentrating on falling apart.  
We were contenders, we're throwing the fight  
But i just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,  
I just wanna believe, in us.

This is the grace that only we can bestow.  
This is the price you pay for loss of control.  
This is the break in the bend,  
This is the closest of calls.  
This is the reason your alone,  
This is the rise and the fall.

We're concentrating on falling apart.  
We were contenders, we're throwing the fight  
But i just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,  
I just wanna believe.  
We're concentrating on falling apart.  
We were contenders, we're throwing the fight  
But i just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,  
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