

American Music Club "Hollywood 4 - 5 - 92"

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My revenge against the world
Is to believe everything you say
Balance as you are
On a pile of empty bottles

And even when the world has taken
All your defenses away
There's no way that you can be true

And I'll believe you
I'll believe you

Don't you get sick
Of party favors
That start with a whimper
And end with a whisper

And even when every single one
Of your gestures is a lie
To me, you always ring true

And I'll believe you
I'll believe you

The first time the cops came
They were like brand new friends
The second time they came
They were a little concerned

They said, "We know all about you
You're like a moth's to a flame"
Yeah, we speak too much
And none of it's ever true

What happens to the rat
That stops running the maze
The doctors think it's dumb
When it's just disappointed

I meant it when I said
That I would never see you again
But no matter how dumb I get there's one thing I'll

always do

I'll believe you

I'll believe you

I'll believe you

I'll believe you

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