

Shawn McDonald**"Somethin' To Believe In"**

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I've never been the one who had my head on straight
So i gave myself this job now I'm waitin' at the gate
For my bag to inspected
For some crazy reason i am always suspected
Of smugglin' somethin' through
Like smoke or dope or airplane glue
The sargeant waves me through

Chorus:

And I know you've got somethin' to believe in
Down deep inside your soul
Hey friend, don't you stop believin'
N dreams that you had, when you were just a lad

Bear down, take another town and station by storm
Crank up the tunes and meet the full moon and the
Carolina corn
But don't let it pass you by
"cause someday you'll wake up asking yourself why
You sat there at your desk
Suckin on the corporate breast
You turned out like the rest

Chorus

Hey you, check out the view windin' down to one
Me and the miss sharin' bliss and soakin' up the sun
And i feel like i've been resurrected
In my lifetime I have never felt protected
And loved like I do, when I am here with you

And I know you've got somethin' to believe in
Down deep inside your desparate soul
Hey friend, don't you stop believin'
In dreams that you had
In the dreams that we all had, when you were just a lad

Keep on dreamin'

