

Anderson Jon**"Betcha"**

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It was the perfect opportunity
Looking at your quick mistakes
So you finally went and did it
You screamed and ran away
It was the perfect chance
The mystery school
It's all for beginners
How we knew it then
But that didn't mean a thing
So we stacked our promises
To the mothers of invention
Then you chased the spiral dream
With the brothers of time
So you gave your heart of hearts
To the sisters of the union
You were left so high and dry
Just give it up
Just give a little time
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
Betcha never thought

You'd see the light of day
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
You were dancing faster all the time
Living life so down and out
But it was so magnificent
You couldn't leave it all alone
So you chase your dreams
When they sing to you "bon jour"
It's the perfect dream
But that didn't mean a thing
Something tells me you know who you are
You just make believe it all
Something tells me you were
Just waiting for that perfect time
- Solo -
See this reality
It's the mother of invention
You can spin the spiral dream
Sister, brother, sister of time
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
Betcha never thought
You'd see the light of day
Betcha never thought

You'd have it in your pocket
Just catch you when you're falling
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
Betcha never thought
You'd see the light of day
Betcha never thought
You'd have it in your pocket
Just catch you when you're falling, falling
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
Betcha never thought
You'd see the light of day
Betcha never thought
You'd have it in your pocket
Betcha never thought
You'd make it
It was the perfect opportunity
Just looking at your quick mistakes
So you finally went and did it
Betcha never thought
Betcha never thought
You'd make it

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