Believer

Blue Cheer

You're a young man now and You toss the hair from your shoulders Feeling strong and All the young girls are coming on bolder Back at home you know the old folks just get older Why wait around when the world needs you to lead her

Even you could be a believer Even you, a mighty believer.

There's a light to your life and Your eyes are glowing much brighter There's a voice in the dark and She whispers, "You gotta hold tighter" Storm is lifted and your spirits are soaring much higher It's a race to the end but the way seems to be clearing.

Even you could be a believer Even you, a mighty believer Oh Yeah.

There's a band in the streets Gonna play "Homecoming Soldier" Well back in D.C., man The White House is shakin' a somethin' Cause the Senator's son yeah the young bull is gonna take over (Watch it) He's a young man now He's got to toss the hair from his shoulder.

Even you could be a believer Even you a mighty believer You're a young man now and you haven't got a lot to lose.