

## If I Could Believe

Elvis Costello

If I could believe two and two is five  
Two wrongs make a right  
Well then, man alive  
Lost in my insolence and sneers  
That might sound like prayers  
If I could believe

If I could believe  
You were from heaven sent  
Then just losing you  
Would be my punishment  
But in the hour of disgrace  
I might see his face  
If I could believe

If I could believe  
Then I know I might  
Sleep all through the night  
But how many times must I wake in fright  
Nagging doubts still tugging on my sleeve

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