

# I Still Believe

Frank Turner

Hear ye, hear ye, friends and Romans, countrymen.  
Hear ye, hear ye, punks and skins and journeymen  
Hear ye, hear ye, my sisters and my brethren.  
The time is coming near.

Come ye, come ye, to soulless corporate circus tops.  
Come ye, come ye, to toilet circuit touring snobs.  
Come ye, come ye, to bedrooms, bars and bunker squats.  
The sound is ringing clear.

Now who'd have thought that after all,  
Something as simple as rock 'n' roll would save us all.  
And who'd have thought that after all, it was rock 'n' roll.

Hear ye, hear ye, now anybody could take this stage.  
Hear ye, hear ye, and make miracles for minimum wage.  
Hear ye, hear ye, these folk songs for the modern age,  
Will hold us in their arms.

Right here, right now, Elvis brings his children home.  
Right here, right now, you never have to feel alone.  
Right here, right now, teenage kicks and gramophones.  
We hold them in our hearts.

Now who'd have thought that after all,  
Something as simple as rock 'n' roll would save us all.  
And who'd have thought that after all, it was rock 'n' roll.

And I still believe (I still believe) in the saints.  
Yeah, in Jerry Lee and in Johnny and all the greats.

And I still believe (I still believe) in the sound,  
That has the power to raise a temple and tear it down.

And I still believe (I still believe) in the need,  
For guitars and drums and desperate poetry.

And I still believe (I still believe) that everyone,  
Can find a song for every time they've lost and every time they've won.

So just remember folks we not just saving lives, we're saving souls,  
And we're having fun.

And I still believe.

Now who'd have thought that after all,  
Something as simple as rock 'n' roll would save us all.

Now who'd have thought that after all,  
Something so simple, something so small.  
Who'd have thought that after all it's rock 'n' roll?