

# Something To Believe In

John Rich

He's got a hot rod El Camino  
He's playin' Hendrix on the stereo  
Wearin blue jeans and high tops  
He's got a .45 in the glove box

And there's a preacher on the sidewalk  
And he's beatin' down on his Bible  
If you ever listen to his lesson  
He'll tell you how to get to heaven

Everybody needs something to believe in  
Everybody's just lookin' for a better way  
Searchin' through the creases  
Siftin' through the tiny bits and peices  
Everybody's lookin', everybody's lookin'  
For something to believe in

He's got an office on the tenth floor  
He's got his nameplate on the glass door  
And he's been dealin' in the market  
He's gonna hit it big, but he hasn't yet

There's a farmer down the dirt road  
And he's prayin for the mother lode  
Gotta get a rain on his dry land  
To save his family from the money man

Everybody needs something to believe in  
Everybody's just lookin' for a better way  
Searchin' through the creases  
Siftin' through the tiny bits and peices  
Everybody's lookin', everybody's lookin'  
For something to believe in

Well there's twenty-five on a row boat  
And they're floatin' into the gold coast  
Riskin' everything for one chance  
At a better life in the Promised Land

Everybody needs something to believe in  
Everybody's just lookin' for a better way  
Searchin' through the creases  
Siftin' through the tiny bits and peices  
Everybody's lookin', everybody's lookin'  
For something to believe in