True Believers

Stuck inside my harvard box Behind the door the bauhaus locked I'm wrestling with a new ideal I'm working out the way I feel I just came back from Cultureburg Where I tried to learn the painted word People there were so convinced It's kept me thinking ever since

Crazy, but true I want to believe like you

"come with me", the teacher said "no side-to-side, look straight ahead 'cause if you want true confidence You'd best forget your common sense. Go find yourself a point of view And if you need some help to choose Just dance the dance named after me If you believe then you will see"

Crazy, but true Now I believe in you

There was a time When we could make head nor tail of the story Now it's sublime And we're not afraid anymore 'cause we're all

True believers

So tell me it's true I want to believe in you Crazy, but true I want to believe in you

Blind faith makes such strange demands Sometimes a think I'll never understand Answers on a postcard, please I'd like to know what you believe

True believers ...

Are you A true believer

(I wanna believe in you)