

Something to Believe

Mark Lanegan

There's a mockingbird singing in a tree
Outside my window looking down on me
Give me a reason, something to believe
Another season I will sit and grieve

That bad old sun forever shining on
The world keeps turning, though my hope is gone
I close my eyes and when that day is done
I hang my head and dream about no one

Show me direction and I'm good to go
I'm trying so hard, always fall so low
And when I fall, there'll be another star
I'm chasing my tail, always running

Oh it is so hard
With the answers I find
Weary of heart
Weary soul
Weak of mind
Oh it is so hard

Now you heard my song, will you turn and go
Give me a reason, and I'll say it's so
If you stand by me, I could never leave
You'd be the reason, something to believe
Something to believe
Something to believe
Something to believe