Believers (Arab Spring)

Nelly Furtado

You're on the wrong side Looking at the right side This is the last light At the end of the day

You're on a long flight Taking your last bite Of the good life before it goes away

Where'd you go, oh where'd you go my friends, my friends? You said you would be there till the end, the end Knock you down you get back up again, again And when they run after you You just run from them

Where are all the believers? Where are they when you need em'? Where are all of the healers? Why'd they run away? Where are all the believers? Where are all of the healers? Where are they when you need em to Get down and pray?

This is the right time Baby to be mine And taste the good life Before it goes away

Knock me down I get back up again, again
And if they run after me
I'll just run from them

Where are all the believers? Where are they when you need em'? Where are all of the healers? Why'd they run away? Where are all the believers? Where are all of the healers? Where are they when you need em to Get down and pray?

Where are all the believers? Where are they when you need em'? Where are all of the healers? Why'd they run away?

I need somebody to save me now Somebody to save me now Somebody to save me