

## Believer

Samiam

I drove past his house  
You walked out the door  
I wasn't surprised  
I know you've been there before

I'm amazed  
I still even care  
I must have something left  
I don't know where

I'm tired of being right  
About how wrong i was  
Thinking I could trust you  
Just because I wanted to

Yeah I'm a believer  
And I don't know why

You say you can't control  
What makes you act that way  
You also said never again  
It must have sounded better then

Every time I'm burned  
It hurts a little less  
You don't want me to leave  
But you want him more I guess