

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