

Mr. Believer

Swingin' Utters

Pick up the lines between your eyes grow up and get yourself to
feeling younger longer for the sunshine waiting for an early r
ise won't it just shame you? shall I stop and blame you? no one
's gonna call you an ambitious teacher or a "get things done" m
ove on to the next one achiever
You will always be nearly a dreamer you got by the misleading n
ame of Mr. Believer
caustic remarks throw you aside distraught with disbelief burie
d alive oh and I have seen the likes of you grow weaker each pa
ssing, men like me digging your grave deeper rapped up and blin
dfolded barely breathing broke nowhere to go but eyes still shi
ning you crass cowardly clown there's no "Shangri-
La" and it don't get any better than right where you are