

Oh, Just Have Some Faith In Me

The Mr. T Experience

You didn't make my crucifixion
I know you had a lot on your plate
But from what I read and what everyone said
I handled it just great
I'm even kind of disappointed
Cause I really couldn't feel it at all
Well I'll come down to you when I get around to you
All you gotta do is crawl

Oh, just have some faith in me
Smart things come in stupid packages

When all you hear is the crying
You read a lot into each other's sobs
We're going through a spell
But we're aging well
Even if we don't have jobs
And we can't even leave the apartment
Cause we live on such a scary street
But I don't mind
I'll risk my life just to try to get you something to eat

Oh, just have some faith in me
Pure love gets sent in mixed messages
Oh, just have some faith in me
Smart things come in stupid packages
So come on

Bop bop bop...

Oh, just have some faith in me
I'll guide you through the obscure passages
Oh, just have some faith in me
Smart things come in stupid packages