

You Gotta Believe

The Rocket Summer

Sir, excuse my rudeness,
But I believe that I know something that you don't.
Because you are talking down to me
Like you think I know nothing,
And I won't allow it,
This pompous prowess,
Though I'll respect you even through the prejudice.
You're blind leading blind
It's not hard to see.
Yeah...

You gotta believe!
Don't fear.
Don't break it.
You gotta be free!
I hope your blinded eyes will see.

You can ask me anything.
I may not know the answers to everything,
No I won't,
But all I can do is speak through the heart,
A valid sentiment.

And although you're clever
With your endeavor
Of trying to prove me wrong,
I will remember
You're blind leading blind
It's not hard to see.
Yeah

You gotta believe!
Don't fear.
Don't break it.
You gotta be free!
I hope your blinded eyes will see.

Whatever the cost,
Whatever I lost,
Whatever I gained,
Whatever I fought,
I knew I was attested,
And I am the furthest from what you think
And it's worth it.

You gotta believe!
Don't fear.
Don't break it.
You gotta be free!
I hope your blinded eyes will see.

Don't let them hold you down.
Come on,
Come on sing it.

Help my eyes to see.
Tiskáno z www.txp.cz