

I'm A Believer

The Sheila Divine

Stick to the good drinks
Martinis do bad things
I know you get scared
When you drive impaired

I hesitate it's much too late
I can't tell where this bed begins
Give him a chance
Due to circumstance
I know i can act
You should see me lie!

All the more, all the more real
I know i know you can't deal
What were you thinking?

To my surprise
I'm hypnotized
By the sight of flesh
And the scent of skin
Give me a chance
Due to circumstance
I know i can act
You should see me lie!

All the more, all the more real
I know i know you can't deal
What were you thinking?

I'm a believer