

Believe Me

Theresa Sokyrka

I can see your ass sitting on your seat.
I'm hoping for once you'll take me seriously.
You can see that I've called you so many times.
Don't you think it would be nice to
call me back once or twice?

You've got to believe me when I tell you that I,
don't really think it's about you or I.
You've got to believe me when I tell you that I've tried.
Well you told me once, but I know you lied.

Someone is more important than me right now,
I look into your eyes and I can see how.
I never felt that important anyway,
maybe it's just time for me to fade away.

You've got to believe me when I tell you that I,
don't really think it's about you or I.
You've got to believe me when I tell you that I've tried.
Well you told me once, but I know you lied.

Nothing makes sense anymore.
Nothing can close this door.
Nothing I breathe is true.
There's nothing left for me and you.
Why have I cried? Why did I let you see me inside?
I know I can't give it up now so I've got to live it up now.

You've got to believe me when I tell you that I,
don't really think it's about you or I.
You've got to believe me when I tell you that I've tried.
Well you told me once, but I know you lied.