

# Abra Moore, Never Believe You Now

You're telling me the future plans  
Where candy-colored pictures fill your hands  
And for a minute I am with you there  
And I'm picking out some pretty dress to wear

But I'll never believe you now  
I never believed you then  
Shame

I know a place where summers shine  
And every fairy tale comes real before my eyes  
And the stories that you always tell  
Well, they never held together well

And I'll never believe you now  
I never believed you then  
And I'll never believe you now

Could you look at you now  
And what it's doing to me  
Broken pieces of what used to be

But I'll never believe you now  
I never believed you then  
Shame

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And what it's doing to me  
Broken pieces of what used to be