

Harry Connick Jr., Reason To Believe

I'm catchin a plane home
I can feel the wind on my hair
Maybe someone's out there
Someone just as bare
And if somebody stacked the cards
I hope they're stacked for me
You see...
I feel just like a kid on Christmas Eve
You may not know my reason
But I've got reason to believe
My eyes gettin heavy
Hope I can make a bed tonight
I'll go to sleep alone
My true love stays unknown
My life's an open book
And it starts on chapter nine
I'm fine...
A tangled web is easier to weave
You may not know the reason
But I've got reason to believe
I had my fortune told
By a fork tongued lady
She told me I'd amount to what I paid her
I left her feeling worse
Than I did when I came in
And I know more now than I'd find out later
I wish I had an easy mind
And a pretty girl to hold my hand
Seems the closer I get
The water isn't wet
This lonely life of mine
Is the best I've ever had
It's not bad...
My coat's the only thing that's on my sleeve
You may not know my reason
But I've got reason to believe