

Rebekah, I Wish I Could Believe Me

I hate myself for doing this,
I don't know how I sleep.
My big mouth making all these promises
my heart can't keep.

Chorus:

Whoa-oh-oh, uh-oh, no no,
there I go
acting like i care again,
promising i'm there again,
yeah but i wish i could believe me(2x)
like you do.

Look at you,

I deserve an Emmy,

I'm so skilled.

Oh, but it's for your own good,

I doubt that you could handle it,

if I was real.

Chorus

Maybe I'm wrong,

and I'm just a coward,

so sue me,

but my intentions are good.

Leading you on,

may not be the best solution,

but its the easiest one.

Chorus