

# Travis, Unbelievers

Calling all you non-achievers  
We are as one and we make a stand  
Our wishes of no direction  
Repay (?) the same till we reach the end  
I imagine all these people  
Running up to shake our hands  
As we walk along we could be famous  
We walk along we could be famous

Yellow buses, streams of caravans  
Winding the highway like a snake  
Pity all those unbelievers  
Busy in life till they make the grey (break)  
I imagine ancient places  
Sunbeat in some endless heat as  
We walk along we could be famous  
We walk along we could be dreamers  
We walk along we could be strangers  
We walk along we could be dangerous

I imagine all these places  
I imagine all these things as  
We walk along we could be famous  
We walk along we could be invisible  
We walk along we could be strangers  
We walk along we could be dangerous  
We walk along we could be famous  
We walk along we could be invisible  
We walk along we could be strangers  
We walk along we could be dangerous...