

Tyla, Believe

We got married in the spring of 1989
Do you remember when we wrecked hotel rooms
a tradition handed down by time.

Pre Chorus:

Well I met you in some upstate bar
You were trouble from the start
All you really wanted was my cash
All I gave you was my heart

Chorus:

Do you Believe like I Believe
like I Believe in you, do you
Believe half the things we do?
We couldn't drink or smoke on Top of The Pops
Like we really gave a damn
Now all those young bands they think
they know it all, like we knew it all
way back when.