

# 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.