

# A.J. Croce, I Believe

I met a girl on a Friday night  
She ran her mouth and she caused a fight  
Heading for the exit door  
I never made it off the floor  
More a lover than the fighting type  
I never claimed to be the great white hype  
Oh no, I'd rather have a broken heart  
Than have my body torn apart  
I believe, I believe, I believe in something  
I believe, I believe, I believe in running  
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run  
I remember back in school  
I always had to play the fool  
Whenever there was choosing sides  
I would always be denied  
When I was waiting for the bus  
There always seemed to be a fuss  
I could never walk alone  
'Cause I was in a danger zone  
But I believe, I believe, I believe in something  
I believe, I believe, I believe in running  
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run  
Daddy always said believe in something  
And I believe in staying alive  
But when it comes to blows I ain't worth nothing  
'Cause I believe in love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love  
Fast forward, almost twenty years  
Found a girl that was so sincere  
Wouldn't trade me for another guy  
Never leave and I'll tell you why  
You see, it happened on a Friday night  
She ran her mouth and she caused a fight  
Started swinging and she cleared the floor  
Ran away with her forever more  
But I believe, I believe, I believe in something  
I believe, I believe, I believe in loving  
I believe, I believe, I believe in something  
I believe, I believe, I believe in loving  
I believe, I believe, I believe in something  
I believe, I believe, I believe in loving  
Love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love, love