

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
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
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