

Allison Moorer, Believe You Me

The cuckoo clock quit chirping
The bird fell out and died
Spent its whole life working
And never learned to fly
It ran out of time
A man jumped in the river
To wash away his sin
In his religious fervor
Forgot he couldn't swim
No one saved his skin
Believe you me
I want to believe in you
Believe you me
I want to believe I do
A woman works the corner
Of Hollywood and Vine
No one can afford her
But we stand in line
Cause her love is blind
Believe you me
I want to believe in you
Believe you me
I want to believe I do