

Badfinger, I Can't Believe

I can't believe in some of the stories
Some of the stories they say about you

I can't believe in some of the rumours
Quick growing tumours, they're making me blue

Mother confessor leave me alone
Father depressor you're overgrown
You're on your own, what you're saying now

I can't believe in some of the stories
Some of the stories they say about you

I can't believe in some of the rumours
Quick growing tumours, they're making me blue

Mother confessor leave me alone
Father depressor you're overgrown
You're on your own, what you're saying now