

# Beirut, My Night With The Prostitute From Marseille

and we believed her then  
And we believed her then  
And we believed her then  
And we believed her then

And now outside you see the waves in her eyes  
And I, I won't mind what you decide to swear by  
And now outside, you see the waves in her eyes  
And I, and I won't mind what you decide to swear by

And now outside I see your eyes meet the sky  
And I, I don't mind what you decide to swear by  
And now outside, I see your eyes meet the sky  
And I, I won't lie, I kept you here tonight

And I believed her then  
And I believed her then  
And I believed her then  
And I believed her then