

# Bernard Fanning, Believe

Come on you faker  
Don't you turn your back on me  
I'm not your gaoler  
Fly away on your silver wings  
With your golden key

Look out you loser  
I can almost smell the defeat  
All night manoeuvre  
Trying to set this trouble and problem free

I can't believe you're giving it all up over me  
So you can get back to where you should be  
Back to what you really believe  
What you really believe

Come on you joker  
What you hiding up your sleeve?  
So hard to please you  
Lay your burden down on me  
If it's what you need

I can't believe you're giving it all up over me  
So you can get back to where you should be  
Back to what you really believe  
What you really believe

Life has a way that's unpredictable  
But you can't stand and wait on a miracle  
Life has a way that's unpredictable  
Can't stand and wait on a miracle

Come on you faker