

# Cantatonia, Do You Believe In Me?

I'm Andy Cole's tortured soul  
Lost out again in front of goal  
I wish I had your cocaine confidence

Some girls are easier on the eye  
But could you take the silent lives  
I wish I had your full on arrogance

But I'm a white witch, mad bitch, hooked on drugs  
The jury's out, the lawyer shrugs  
The angel on my shoulder falls asleep

Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?

I thought I was Columbus  
Turns out Antarctic Scott  
And I always ate my friends along the way

But don't ask about the reasons  
Nor reason with my aims  
The closer you'll appear the less I'll say

Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?

Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?

Silent fool!  
But give me time and I might prove  
I could do anything I choose

I'm Andy Cole's tortured soul,  
lost out again in front of goal  
I wish I had your cocaine confidence

But I'm a white witch, mad bitch, hooked on drugs  
The jury's out, the lawyer shrugs  
And all the wine you had just left me sober

Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?  
Do you believe in me or are you leaving me?

Drink puts the angel on my shoulder to sleep

Drink puts . . .