

# Cole Jude, Believe In You

I'll play guitar to make the rent  
And you can make our family three  
I might not make a million dollars  
But a million dollars won't make me  
I'm looking out on the stars tonight  
Thinking about this human zoo  
There's poor old Leo watching the cars roll by  
Screaming up at who knows who  
Believe in you  
And I'll believe in me  
Desperate men divided  
In these glorious fields of green  
We all pray to heaven  
To help us mend this broken machine  
There's too much talk about the clouds of gray  
When there's a great big sky of blue  
I turn off the T.V. and I look in your eyes  
And I know that I've found something true  
Just believe in you, yeah  
And I'll believe in me  
This is the age of the icons made of sand  
>From the rock and roll star to the local preacher man  
>From the baseball player to the politician with his plans  
Well darling, just believe in you  
Oh, and I'll believe in you too  
Someone's gonna sue for harrassment  
Someone gonna sue 'cause they can't forget  
Someone gonna sue poor old Philip J. Morris  
For selling 'em one too many cigarettes  
And Philip Morris, well he'll probably sue me  
For putting his name in this song  
And all across America  
We try and teach our children how to get along  
Believe in you  
And I'll believe in me  
I'll believe in me