

# Hunters & Collectors, True Believers

I know your face, I've seen it before  
A faded memory, a voice through the door  
Tell me your name - are you friend or foe?  
A star-crossed lover with nowhere to go

True believer you're an open book  
The stalls are empty everywhere you look  
So long to a night well spent  
You can't remember where the money all went

You only did it for the good times  
One of the true believers  
I know the pleasure that you live for  
Must be the last of the self-deceivers

Let's go dancing in our Sunday clothes  
Let's raise a glass to the life we chose  
Can't believe after all these years  
You're still laughing - it brings me to tears

Sinking slowly - the champagne flowed  
I was a child up until you showed  
Don't be ashamed - let there be no regrets  
For the nights of madness we can't forget

You only did it for the good times  
One of the true believers  
I know the pleasure that you live for  
Must be the last of the self-deceivers

Tell me your name - I'll keep you in mind  
A true heart is the hardest to find  
I know your face - I've seen it before  
A faded memory at the nightclub door

You only did it for the good times  
One of the true believers  
I know the pleasure that you live for  
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