

Nizlopi, Faith

Oh well faith is my brand new story
Its been a long fight, my heart went right out, oh won't bore you any more
Love wasn't my feeling, my type or my kind
Now being good to you is all thats on my mind

And if we make it then we'll be just fine
Maybe you'll be yours and i'll be mine

There's always mischief, oh you know the devil's always prying,
Now being good to you is all thats on my mind
Down

Yes your mind gets like a villain, make you splinter
Sing your heart off walking through some long Russian winter
Crying at the sad stories in the paper and on the news
Then i gather up the scattered blessings
To bring them back to you.

And if we make it then we'll be just fine
Be the first i've known in a long, long time.
Told my sad story to anyone who'd listen,
Now i'm in your heart, talking like Ian Dury, I'll be blissin

Praise be the hands that brought this to work now
Turn it on, switch me on
You took my hand, yes that came first
Turn it on, switch it on

I'm full of song, unrehearsed
Go on and turn it up, turn it on, turn it over

Praise be the hands that brought this to work now
Turn it on, switch it on.

Sing a song that's true
Bring it back to you,
Just sing a song it's true
Bring it back to you
Sing a song, its you, bring it back to you
Lets sing a song that's true