

Patty Loveless, I Wanna Believe

Talkin' that sweet talk, so sincere.
Sayin' everything that I wanna hear.
An' I wanna believe, yeah, yeah,
I wanna believe.

You're a silver-tongued devil an' a sly Don Juan.
You're doin' me right while you're a-doin' me wrong.
Still I wanna believe, Lord, Lord,
I wanna believe.

My woman's intuition
Is arousin' my suspicion.
I'm in a dangerous position,
That I'd just like to see,
You know just how much I wanna believe.

Heard a conversation in the check-out line.
They mentiuned your name 'bout three or four times.
I didn't wanna believe, no;
Didn't wanna believe.

Then out in the parkin' lot, we made friends.
You been doin' to me what you been doin' to them.
I didn't wanna believe, no, no;
Didn't wanna believe.

My woman's intuition
Is arousin' my suspicion.
I'm in a dangerous position,
That I'd just like to see,
You know just how much I wanna believe.

Your lips are movin' so I know you're alive.
You know I know you, but you keep on tryin'.
An' I wanna believe, yeah, yeah,
I wanna believe.

Talkin' that sweet talk, so sincere.
Sayin' everything that I wanna hear.
An' I wanna believe, yeah,
I wanna believe.

Lord, I wanna believe you, baby,
I wanna believe.

Lord, Lord, I wanna believe.