

# The Proclaimers, The More I Believe

The life that I've been living  
From the day I first drew breath  
Has been my way of forgetting  
I'm on the journey to my death  
You make my soul rise up  
You make my eyes to see  
When I place my faith in you  
And I lose my belief in me

The less I believe in me  
The more I believe in thee  
The less I believe in me  
The more I believe in thee

I don't believe in beads or crystals  
Instant karma or mother earth  
I don't believe that what I think  
Makes any difference to what I'm worth  
I don't believe in reincarnation  
I'm not coming back as a flower  
I don't bow my head to kings or priests  
'Cos I believe in your higher power

The less I believe in me  
The more I believe in thee  
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Oh you've given me a plan  
That I don't understand  
'Cos I've wandered over half the world  
But I've remained an ignorant man  
One thing That I know  
Is when the final bell tolls  
Human love won't be enough  
Good deeds can't save my soul

Well I'm not afraid of dying  
But I am afraid of you  
Because you hear me when I'm lying  
And you see the things I do  
So the hands go round the clock  
As the light goes from the room  
And I can't help thinking to myself  
I'm going to find out much too soon

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I believe etc. etc.....