

The Tragically Hip, I%27ll Believe In You %28Or

Well, it's 7 a.m. and she awoke by the radio
Yea she rolled on over said, "Where did my man go?"
She's been a gunslinger's wife all her life
Now she fights when she's able
For the sake of the kids when the knife's at their necks in the cradle
She screams

Chorus

I'll believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight

Well she's got all the kids and she's got all their uses
But she loves them the same for neglect and abuses
She got a warm spot where they fought
And they made up last night
He said, "Don't read too much into the fact
That I'm leaving."
She screams,

I'll believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight

How do I explain this
I mean how do I put this into words
It's one thing or another
But it's neither this nor that
Actually it's a collection of things
She said, "That's it, that's it, get out"

Well her mother said, "Kill him, slow at your leisure"
Ah but desperate times call for desperate measures
So she went to the closet and she pulled the old gun down
"I'll put a bullet through his heart if he ain't home by sundown"
Yea 5:55 he comes walking in the front door smiling
He said, "Don't read too much into what I ain't denying"
She screams...

I'll believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
I will believe in you or I'll be leaving you tonight
Well I believe in you