

# Triumvirat, I Believe

I sold my soul to Rock and Roll  
I never got it back  
Though my records turning gold

You say you sold your times as well  
Working five days in a row  
Those eight-to-five jobs sure mean hell

It's a gambler's way of thinking  
I scratch for gold, you're safe and sound

But I believe, we're gonna make it  
Leave the bad years far behind  
Yes, I believe, that we can take it  
Steppin' through the door ahead of time

I never seem to find the time  
To do the things I plan  
I just can't figure out what's right

You've got the future in your hand  
Promotion in July  
Those office girls at your command

You can get your satisfaction  
With your wife and kids at home

But I believe, we're gonna...  
But I believe, we're gonna...  
Money, Money, Money, Money!

It makes the wheel of life go round  
I get my pieces of the cake  
You pick your crumbs up from the ground  
Good lucks' an asset that we need  
So try to keep it very close  
Maybe your ends will always meet

It's a gambler's way of thinking  
I scratch for gold, you're safe and sound

THE FANS:  
We believe, that you will make it  
Leave the bad years far behind

Yes I believe, that we can take it  
steppin' through the door ahead of time

Yes I believe, we're gonna...  
Money, Money, Money, Money!  
Cash!

It makes the wheel of life go round  
I get my pieces of the cake  
You pick your crumbs up from the ground  
Good lucks' an asset that we need  
So try to keep it very close  
Maybe your ends will always meet

It's a gambler's way of thinking  
I scratch for gold, you're safe and sound

THE FANS:  
We believe, that you will make it

Leave the bad years far behind

Yes I believe, that we can take it  
steppin' through the door ahead of time

Yes I believe, we're gonna make it  
Leave the bad years far behind

Yes, I believe, we can really take it  
Steppin' through the door  
Ahead of time...