Believe That I Understand

Magazine

Here is the love of your life once again. once again she fits the part she fills the space she'll never ever be out of place she's got it all with her saintly face another sick monkey with a saintly face

Here is the lie of the land once again, once again you squeeze yourself out of your thin inner world you squeeze yourself into the big wide world it's all in the hands of your very best friends it's good to agree with the good guys again

You win some then you lose some put it out of your mind you should look at me

So tell me your troubles again and again and again tell yourself not to do it again and again and again

You want to touch me show me your hands you'd better believe that I understand