Now the fun is over Where do words begin I'm trying to find the path ahead Any way you say it The charade goes on But your eyes won't see it It's the same old song 'I don't believe you' Promises so golden Years have proved them wrong I'm trying to leave some self respect Any way you say it Our decline goes on But your pride won't heed it It's the same old song 'I don't believe you' I don't I don't believe in you And the way you play it Is the way you want it Any way you sing it It's the same old song 'I don't believe you'