Breaking your back to cover your tracks did it for love or something like that i don't know who to believe in so many words you try to explain how many times can the story get changed i don't know who to believe

and what's between us just won't add up

oooh, give me some believable doubt why should i believe in you now from what i see you....call yourself an innocent man tell me bout the blood on your hands i wanna hear, wanna hear the truth from you

the devil's talking to me as you fall on your face angel beside me saying i should be taking your place i don't know who to believe there's a criminal part to everyone's heart outside's clean and the inside's falling apart i don't know who to believe

walk away you're free to go home
walk away now