

# Something To Believe In

Bret Michaels

Will I see him on the TV preachin' 'bout the promised  
land

He tells me to believe in Jesus  
And steals the money from my hand  
Some say he was a good man  
But Lord I think he sinned, yeah

Twenty-two years of mental tears  
Cries a suicidal Vietnam vet  
Who fought a losing war on a foreign shore  
To find his country didn't want him back

Their bullets took his best friend in Saigon  
Our lawyers took his wife and kids, no regrets  
In a time I don't remember, in a war he can't forget  
He cried "Forgive me for what I've done there  
Cause I never meant the things I did"

CHORUS

And give me something to believe in if there's a Lord  
above  
And give me something to believe in Oh, Lord arise

My best friend died a lonely man  
In some Palm Springs hotel room  
I got the call last Christmas Eve  
And they told me the news

I tried all night not to break down and cry  
As the tears rolled down my face  
I felt so cold and empty  
Like a lost soul out of place  
And the mirror mirror on the wall sees my smile it  
fades again

CHORUS

Sometimes I wish to God I didn't know now  
The things I didn't know then road you gotta take me  
home

I drive by the homeless sleeping on a cold dark street  
Like bodies in an open grave  
Underneath the broken old neon sign  
That used to read JESUS SAVES

A mile away live the rich folks  
And I see how they're living it up  
While the poor they eat from hand to mouth  
The rich is drinkin' from a golden cup

And it just makes me wonder why so many lose, so few  
win

CHORUS

You take the high road and I'll take the low road

Sometimes I wish to God I didn't know now  
The things I didn't know then  
And give me something to believe in