

True Believers

Hunters & Collectors

I know your face, I've seen it before
A faded memory, a voice through the door
Tell me your name - are you friend or foe?
A star-crossed lover with nowhere to go

True believer you're an open book
The stalls are empty everywhere you look
So long to a night well spent
You can't remember where the money all went

You only did it for the good times
One of the true believers
I know the pleasure that you live for
Must be the last of the self-deceivers

Let's go dancing in our Sunday clothes
Let's raise a glass to the life we chose
Can't believe after all these years
You're still laughing - it brings me to tears

Sinking slowly - the champagne flowed
I was a child up until you showed
Don't be ashamed - let there be no regrets
For the nights of madness we can't forget

You only did it for the good times
One of the true believers
I know the pleasure that you live for
Must be the last of the self-deceivers

Tell me your name - I'll keep you in mind
A true heart is the hardest to find
I know your face - I've seen it before
A faded memory at the nightclub door

You only did it for the good times
One of the true believers
I know the pleasure that you live for
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