Yeah, and somebody said, if you really want to get ahead You can make your bed, but you don't have to lie in it So keep your bad advice, I listened to it once or twice I'll just throw the dice and wait a minute Even as we speak, the headlines of the week They may be wrong, but I'll be strong And you belong with me Yeah, and somebody sang, I don't believe in this whole shebang The Lutherans rang, and I felt the power I opened up my arms, walked out underneath the palms And the car alarms went off every hour Yeah, and somebody wrote, that it might have been a joke Or just a mistake, at least that's what I reckon I threw the windows open, it didn't matter that I was broken I'm still hoping for something better every second Even as we speak, the headlines of the week They may be wrong, but I'll be strong And you belong with me Even as we speak, when things become more bleak They may be wrong, but I'll be strong And you belong with me Even as we speak, the passing of another freak They may be wrong, but I'll be strong And you belong with me Even as we speak They may be wrong And you belong with me