

True Believer

Jason Isbell

Take your hand off my knee, take your foot off my neck
Why are y'all examining me like I'm a murder suspect?
If I got a little loose, I just forgot to be afraid
But I started out a true believer, babe

A lot of dangerous memories, a lot of bars in this town
But oh, to have loved and lost and then still stuck around
But I heard God in the Ryman, I crawled out of the grave
And I guess I'm still a true believer, babe

All your girlfriends say I broke your fucking heart, and I don't like it

There's a letter on the nightstand I don't think I'll ever read
Well, I finally found a match, and you kept daring me to strike it

And now I have to let it burn to let it be

I can't remember my dreams, I guess it could be the meds
But the sound of you screaming won't get out of my head
I still remember the fever 'fore it started to fade
I really was a true believer, babe

All your girlfriends say I broke your fucking heart, and I don't like it

There's a letter on the nightstand I don't think I'll ever read
Well, I finally found a match, and you kept daring me to strike it

And now I have to let it burn to let it be

Like the stain on your teeth, I'm as stubborn as wine
Just when you think that I'm beaten, I get up every time
So when we pass on the highway, I'll smile and I'll wave
And I'll always be a true believer, babe
I'll always be a true believer, babe
I'll always be a true believer, babe