

Something To Believe In

John Rich

He's got a hot rod El Camino
He's playin' Hendrix on the stereo
Wearin blue jeans and high tops
He's got a .45 in the glove box

And there's a preacher on the sidewalk
And he's beatin' down on his Bible
If you ever listen to his lesson
He'll tell you how to get to heaven

Everybody needs something to believe in
Everybody's just lookin' for a better way
Searchin' through the creases
Siftin' through the tiny bits and peices
Everybody's lookin', everybody's lookin'
For something to believe in

He's got an office on the tenth floor
He's got his nameplate on the glass door
And he's been dealin' in the market
He's gonna hit it big, but he hasn't yet

There's a farmer down the dirt road
And he's prayin for the mother lode
Gotta get a rain on his dry land
To save his family from the money man

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Well there's twenty-five on a row boat
And they're floatin' into the gold coast
Riskin' everything for one chance
At a better life in the Promised Land

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