

Something To Believe In
Ian Hunter

Something To Believe In - Ian Hunter

Tabbed By: As Always.

By: I.Hunter

Album: The Artful Dodger

Awesomeness: Quite High.

Intro:

D G D G D G D G D G

D **G**
Well I lay underneath an ageless sky

D **G**
I watched the universe breathing

D **G**
There s more going on up there than meets the eye

D **G**
Give me something to believe in

Which way s in and which way s out
Every step is misleading
Well which way is up which way is down
You gotta have something to believe in

Oh, let me dream, let me dream
I spend my whole life dreaming
I ve been lucky but I m still me
You gotta have something to believe in

I didn t mean to hurt the people I hurt
I was full of fear and loathing (uh...Correct?)
I wasn t up to much, but I was all I had to go on
Couldn t find nothing to believe in

I don t like all them man made religions
They all need a little spiritual healing
They don t cut across race, they don t cut across culture
But we all need something to believe in

So you believe what you want to believe
Just stay true to your feelings
Cause one man s god s just as good as another now

Gotta have something to believe in

Well I lay underneath a royal throne
The ? paint was peeling
Half an inch deep and twice as cheap
Oh give me something to believe in

Fat Fred always packing lead
On the corner dealing
Makes more in a night than I can make in forty days
Give me something to believe in

A **G** **D**
Now people worship what they see

A **G D**
Looks can be deceiving

A **G** **D**
Violence rages in abandoned hearts

D **G**
Cause they ain t got nothing to believe in

The chill chill is a bitter pill
When it comes to leaving
Cause there ain t no easy way outta here
When you ain t got nothing to believe in

D G D G D G D G

Just woke up in Sarajevo city
I watched all those mothers screaming
Kids getting shot and for what, and for what?
Give me something to believe in

A **G** **D**
Now there s fire outside, mud that slides

A **G D**
Earthquakes shake the region

A **G** **D**
Willy and the Poorboys lost in America

D **G**
They ain t got nothing to believe in

For every seed of knowledge found
For every grain of reason
For every shred of decency
There s something to believe in

Now I lay me down to rest
In the silence of the evening
And the moon road shines from here to eternity
I ve got something to believe in

You believe what you want to believe
Just stay true to your feelings
Cause one man s god s just as good as another

I ve got something to believe in.

D G D G D G

Fade.

Comments Please.

For those who might be interested,
I m trying post 23A Swan hill in the near future.

Just need to figure out the riff.
(Let s watch the Astoria DVD shall we?)