Disbeliever

Electric Callboy

And all along I am a dreamer
Searching for something that cannot be found
You wanna make me a disbeliever
But I'm turning it up, up around
Turning it up and around
But I'm turning it up, up around
Turning it up and around

Everybody's trying to hold me down Saying I've made my wings of wax And I won't get off the ground Cause people just show their backs Everybody here is searching for something Everybody here is made to believe in Someone somebody do something Something that'll make me whole I can take on everythings And nothing can bring me down I'll rise up from the ashes Others keep losing ground Everybody here is searching for something Everybody here is made to believe in Someone somebody do something Something that'll give them hope

And all along I am a dreamer Searching for something that cannot be found You wanna make me a disbeliever But I'm turning it up, up around Turning it up and around

Sometimes you gotta break away
Sometimes you gotta let it go
If nobody's gonna listen to you
Take the world on your own
Everybody here is searching for something
Everybody here is made to believe in
Someone somebody do something
Something that'll prove them wrong

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And if they show their backs And if there nothing left Turning it up, up around Up and around Nothing can hold you back If you just deal with it (And all along I am a dreamer)

And all along I am a dreamer Searching for something that cannot be found You wanna make me a disbeliever But I'm turning it up, up around Turning it up and around

But I'm turning it up, up around You wanna make me a disbeliever But I'm turning it up, up around Turning it up and around