

Still Believe

Herman Brood

You make me feel
Like I've drawn
A loser's card
But every time you walk out of me
I find myself left
With a broken heart
But it ain't my way to quit mom,
I came to win child
May have run out of luck
But I'm pretty shure
It's gonna come back again
It's gonna come back
Keep on tryin' child keep on tryin'
Keep on tryin' keep on tryin'
Cause I

Still believe that I can win
Still believe that I can win
Still believe that I can win
Your love

Found myself in a freight train
Rolling down the track
To the hazy landscape
Goin' to town
I scored myself some hard porno
New Playboy, the new Penthouse
Doin' the hand jive
Just to kill the time
But it ain't my way to quit mom,
I came to win
May have run out of luck
But I'm pretty shure
It's gonna come back again
It's gonna come, it's gonna come back
Keep on tryin' - keep on tryin'
Gonna keep on tryin', keep on tryin'

Still believe that I can win
Still believe that I can win
Still believe that I can win
Still believe that I can win
Your love