I heard a story just the other day
About a man who dreamt his life away
And as I listened to his history
I noticed something very strange, he sounded just like me

Now, I'm a believer, I'm a believer, I'm a believer,

I knew a girl who lost her will to live She said that "life's so hard, I'm off to explore the alternati ve"

But she was not inclined to harmonize

She said "the road to hell is just like the one to paradise."

Now, I'm a believer, I'm a believer, I'm a believer,

Deep in her hell Wishing for a wishing well Three wishes never were enough For any young girl.

Now, I'm a believer, I'm a believer, I'm a believer,