

Wanda Jackson, I'm A Believer

I thought love was only true in fairy tale meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me that's the way it seemed disappointment haunted all my dreams
Then I saw his face now I'm a believer not a trace of doubt in my mind
I'm in love I'm a believer I couldn't leave him if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in trying all you get is pain when I wanted sunshine I got rain
Then I saw his face...
(guitar)
Love was out to get me...
Then I saw his face...