

I thought love was only
true in fairytales.
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

I saw her face,
Now I'm a believer,
Oh, I believe!

I saw her face,
Now I'm a believer,
Oh, I believe!

Then I saw her face,
I saw her face,
Now I'm a believer.

Not a trace,
No, not a trace,
Of doubt in my mind.

I thought love was more or less a
givin' thing.
Seems the more I gave the less I
got.

CHORUS

Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada x2
Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada
Da da da da!

CHORUS

Ah...

Ba, ba, badada, ba, ba badada
Ah...

CHORUS

Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada x2
Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada
Da da da da!

CHORUS

Ah...

Ba, ba, badada, ba, ba, badada
Ah...

Ba, ba, badada, ba da dah!
What's the use in tryin'?

CHORUS

Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada x2
Ah...
Ba, bada dada dada
Da da da da!

CHORUS

[illegible]