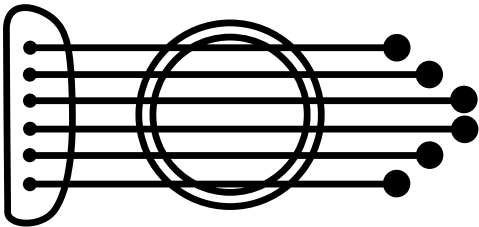


OLD MAN WRIGLEY LIVED IN
THAT WHITE HOUSE DOWN THE
STREET WHERE I GREW UP MY MAMA USED
TO SEND ME OVER WITH THINGS WE STRUCK A
FRIENDSHIP UP I SPENT A FEW LONG SUMMERS OUT ON
SWING SAID HE WAS IN THE WAR, WHEN IN THE NAVY LOST HIS WIFE, LOST HIS BABY BROKE
DOWN AND ASKED HIM ONE TIME "HOW YOU KEEP FROM GOIN' CRAZY?" HE SAID, "I'LL SEE MY
WIFE AND SON IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE" MM, I ASKED HIM WHAT HE MEANT, HE LOOKED AT ME AND
SMILED SAID, "I RAISE MY HANDS BOW MY HEAD I'M FINDIN' MORE AND MORE TRUTH IN THE WORDS
WRITTEN IN RED THEY TELL ME THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN JUST WHAT I CAN SEE, I BELIEVE" A
FEW YEARS LATER I WAS OFF AT COLLEGE TALKIN' TO
MOM ON THE PHONE ONE NIGHT GETTIN' ALL CAUGHT
UP ON THE GOSSIP THE INS AND OUTS OF THE SMALL
TOWN LIFE SHE SAID, "OH, BY THE WAY SON OLD MAN
WRIGLEY'S DIED" LATER ON THAT NIGHT I LAID THERE
THINKIN' BACK THOUGHT ABOUT A COUPLE
LONG-LOST SUMMERS I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO
CRY OR LAUGH IF THERE WAS EVER ANYBODY
DESERVED A TICKET TO THE OTHER SIDE IT'D BE THAT
SWEET OLD MAN WHO LOOKED ME IN THE EYE SAID, "I
RAISE MY HANDS BOW MY HEAD I'M FINDIN' MORE AND MORE TRUTH IN THE WORDS WRITTEN IN RED
THEY TELL ME THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN JUST WHAT I CAN SEE" I CAN'T QUOTE THE BOOK THE
CHAPTER OR THE VERSE YOU CAN'T TELL ME IT ALL ENDS IN A SLOW RIDE IN A HEARSE YOU KNOW I'M
MORE AND MORE CONVINCED THE LONGER THAT I LIVE YEAH, THIS CAN'T BE (NO, THIS CAN'T BE),
NO, THIS CAN'T BE (NO, THIS CAN'T BE) NO, THIS CAN'T BE ALL THERE IS LORD, I RAISE MY HANDS
BOW MY HEAD OH, I'M FINDIN' MORE AND MORE TRUTH IN
RED THEY TELL ME THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN
CAN SEE (JUST WHAT I CAN SEE), I BELIEVE OH, I
(I BELIEVE) I BELIEVE I BELIEVE (I BELIEVE)
I BELIEVE (I BELIEVE) I BELIEVE (I
BELIEVE) I BELIEVE)

HIS OLD PORCH



THE WORDS WRITTEN IN
JUST WHAT I

Brooks and Dunn Believe

