

## **Believe it or Not**

Music by Christian Willisohn  
Lyrics by Alexandra Mayer

Hey man you come and tell me  
That you wanna play the blues  
Hey man you come and tell me  
That you wanna play the blues  
But let me tell you  
Like that it ain't no use.

You play all the notes  
Like you learned in your big books  
You play all the notes  
Like you learned in your big books  
Don't you know real blues,  
Real blues ain't as it looks.

Your hands move like they ought to  
And your tunes seem like they should  
Your hands move like they ought to  
And your tunes seem like they should  
But you studied too much  
The way you play it ain't no good.

A deep feeling in your heart  
That's what the blues is all about  
A deep feeling in your heart  
That's what the blues is all about  
If you ever feel that heartbeat  
Come on and cry out loud.

Now do you understand me  
Blues is something you can live  
Now do you understand me  
Blues is something you can live  
Get that feeling  
And there' so much you can give.