

# Anderson Jon, Betcha

Anderson Jon  
City Angels  
Betcha

It was the perfect opportunity  
Looking at your quick mistakes  
So you finally went and did it  
You screamed and ran away

It was the perfect chance  
The mystery school  
It's all for beginners  
How we knew it then  
But that didn't mean a thing

So we stacked our promises  
To the mothers of invention  
Then you chased the spiral dream  
With the brothers of time

So you gave your heart of hearts  
To the sisters of the union  
You were left so high and dry  
Just give it up  
Just give a little time

Betcha never thought  
You'd make it  
Betcha never thought  
You'd see the light of day  
Betcha never thought  
You'd make it

You were dancing faster all the time  
Living life so down and out  
But it was so magnificent  
You couldn't leave it all alone

So you chase your dreams  
When they sing to you "bon jour"  
It's the perfect dream  
But that didn't mean a thing

Something tells me you know who you are  
You just make believe it all  
Something tells me you were  
Just waiting for that perfect time

- Solo -

See this reality  
It's the mother of invention  
You can spin the spiral dream  
Sister, brother, sister of time

Betcha never thought  
You'd make it  
Betcha never thought  
You'd see the light of day  
Betcha never thought  
You'd have it in your pocket

Just catch you when you're falling

Betcha never thought  
You'd make it  
Betcha never thought  
You'd see the light of day  
Betcha never thought  
You'd have it in your pocket

Just catch you when you're falling, falling

Betcha never thought  
You'd make it  
Betcha never thought  
You'd see the light of day  
Betcha never thought  
You'd have it in your pocket

Betcha never thought  
You'd make it

It was the perfect opportunity  
Just looking at your quick mistakes  
So you finally went and did it  
Betcha never thought  
Betcha never thought  
You'd make it