

Faith In You

Pete Droge

So my money is gone
The funny paper never treated me wrong
I'm zig-zaggin' away
I'm not begging, I'm just singing to say
I've got my faith in you to make it all come true
Every step that I make, my destination gets more phony and fake
It's too true; don't you know that when you're down there's only one way to go?
And I've got my faith in you to make it all come true
And it's left me hollow and colder than I've ever been before
Can't you lift this weight from my shoulder no more?
I'm burnt, and my ashes - they smolder in a pile, down upon your floor
Don't you open your window; let me blow out your door
Because I've got my faith in you to make it all come true
I've got my faith in you