

Please Let That Be You

The Rentals

Lost out in the machine, away
Lifeless, slow and cold
Alone at home
Alone too long
Walk around the complex
No visitors
No oxygen
Just me, no movement

Please let that be you
Knocking on my door so loud
Just like you do
Bringing a message or two
You know you are my faith
And I love you
Empty, everything's technical
Sterile, and endless
Inside a malfunction
Observe and obsess

Ringling my phone just like
I wish you would do
Calling with some good news
(resume reg. chorus.)
You are my faith and I love you
Stand by my side, always be true
You are my faith and I love you
I raise my right hand and swear it's true
You are my faith
You are my faith
You are my faith
You are my faith
Please let that be you
Singing my song so nice sounding like you do
Just humming along to your tune
You know you are my faith
and I love you.