

We Have A Technical

The Rentals

We have a random on the west side
Personality malfunction
He says I can't give you anything at all
Just a room with a bad view of you
You sent a letter to a downstat
Saying sorry that I missed you
But I can't think of anything to do
He's addicted to the time track
We have a technical
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He's in a hotel where they all go
Say me I lost my memory
It's so surprising just how quickly things can end
Like a hero on a platform of friends
This table is so crowded
With people that I don't know
And I never really turned my force on you
So the image breaks down again
We have a technical
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I suppose it's very shady
At least until the lights go out
Advertising posters on the wall
And the young ones sing softly
But do they ever come back
Do they ever come back
Or Is it always at the wrong time
Is it always at the wrong time
I could come around the front just like I'm real
Move my hand in front of my eyes
We have a technical
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