

Tori Amos

"Fayth"

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Make it in the city
Do what you can
Wave to the boy with a gun in his hand
Hey
Lollipop girls pave the street
Stand in line to be in your limousine
You took my love
You took my money
You took my sex
Took my love
Took my money
Give me

Fayth
Help me keep myself together
With a little more Fayth
With a little more Fayth yeah
Fayth
I could keep our love together
With a little more Fayth
I could wake up and face the day

How do you keep the romance there
When a little French maid
Lives downstairs
Radio blasts as the baby cries
Run to the dragon that runs my life
You took my love
You took my money

You took my sex
Took my love
Took my money
Give me

Fayth
Help me keep myself together
With a little more Fayth
With a little more Fayth yeah
Fayth
I could keep our love together
With a little more Fayth

I could wake up and face the day

I could wake up and face the day

Maybe I could start again

Why am I afraid of change

Maybe Fayth could understand

Darlin' I remember when

I held the violets in my hand

Love can crush, held too tight

We could bring it back alive

With a little more

Fayth

Fayth

I could keep our love together

With a little more Fayth...

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