

Fayth

Y Kant Tori Read

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...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>