

Ben Harper, Faded

You so easily amuse
Like a pantomime
Such a silent crime
You so easily abuse
Lack of confidence
It's your best offense
You so easily confuse
You can't deny it
Still you try to hide it

Faded
So faded
Like a memory gone
There's no recollection

Faded
So faded
Like a forgotten dream
Further than it seems

You so hastily defy
When you think you need it
You find a way to bleed it
You so hastily deny
Pleading innocence
It's your best defense
You so hastily reply
The moment (that) you said it
Already regret it

Faded
So faded
Like a memory gone
There's no recollection

Faded
So faded
Like a forgotten dream
Further than it seems

You so easily amuse
You so easily abuse

Faded
So faded
Like a memory gone
There's no recollection

Faded
So faded
Like a forgotten dream
Further than it seems

Faded
So faded
Like a memory gone
There's no recollection