

# Ben Harper, Faded/Whole Lotta Love

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  
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