Daniel Lanois, I Love You

A man carried metal, carried gold
More than he could handle, more than he could hold
It weighed him down to a sand shallow grave
Where his bones were eaten by a heat wave
While here it rains all night and it blows a sweet breeze
I think I'll call you up
And say please, baby please

I love you, I love you, yeah, I love you, yeah, I love you

Ah the dream machine
Makes it hard to see
If I could stand outside myself and watch it come to me
I'd make the dream
Filter down to my fingers and rip at the fools head and follow your scent that lingers

'Cause I love you, yeah I love you, I love you, yeah I love you

'Til the crash and the booming of the white bomb
Come sure, come soon, come leave just one song
One song, one beat, one dust, one end, one for all
One stone for the marking for the dream when it falls

When I love you, and I love you, yeah I love you, oh yeah I love you
I love you