

# Rentals, We Have A Technical

We have a random on the west side  
Personality malfunction  
He says I can't give you anything at all  
Just a room with a bad view of you  
You sent a letter to a downstat  
Saying sorry that I missed you  
But I can't think of anything to do  
He's addicted to the time track  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
He's in a hotel where they all go  
Say me I lost my memory  
It's so surprising just how quickly things can end  
Like a hero on a platform of friends  
This table is so crowded  
With people that I don't know  
And I never really turned my force on you  
So the image breaks down again  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
I suppose it's very shady  
At least until the lights go out  
Advertising posters on the wall  
And the young ones sing softly  
But do they ever come back  
Do they ever come back  
Or is it always at the wrong time  
Is it always at the wrong time  
I could come around the front just like I'm real  
Move my hand in front of my eyes  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
We have a technical  
We have a technical