

Faith No More, She Loves Me She Loves Me Not

I'm here alone on the telephone line
I'm right where you want me to be
And I'll wait alone and never ask why
I'll be where you want me to be

And I know...
I've been here before and I know your kind
You're right where I want you to be
Now I'll say what I think
I'll never be what you want me to be
(Just to be who I am)
What do you want me to be?

You'll be on your knees

Tell me
Tell me it's not true