

**You Are What You Love**  
**Jenny Lewis**

**C#m, F#m, B, E**

This is no great illusion  
When I m with you I m looking for a ghost  
Or invisible reasons  
To fall out of love and run screaming from our home

**E, A, F#m, B**

Because we live in a house of mirrors  
We see our fears and everything  
Our songs, faces, and second hand clothes

**E, A, F#m**

**, B**

But more and more we re suffering  
Not nobody, not a thousand beers  
Will keep us from feeling so all alone

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

But you are what you love  
And not what loves you back

**C#m, B, E**

That s why I m here on your doorstep  
Pleading for you to take me back

**C#m, F#m, B, E**

The phone is a fine invention  
It allows me to talk endlessly to you  
About nothing disguising my intentions  
Which I m afraid, my friend, are wildly untrue

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

It s a sleight of hand, a white soul band  
The heart attacks I m convinced I have  
Every morning upon waking

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

To you I m a symbol or a monument  
Your rite of passage to fulfillment  
But I m not yours for the taking

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

But you are what you love  
And not what loves you back

**C#m, B, E**

So I guess that s why you keep calling me back

**B, E, F#m, E**

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

I m fraudulent, a thief at best  
A coward who paints a bullshit canvas  
Things that will never happen to me

**C#m, B, E**

But at arms length, it s Tim who said  
I m good at it, I ve mastered it  
Avoiding, avoiding everything

**C#m, B, E, F#m**

But you are what you love, Tim  
And not what loves you back

**F#m**

And I m in love with illusions

**B**

So saw me in half

**F#m**

I m in love with tricks

**B**

**E**

So pull another rabbit out of your hat

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