

# Disenchanted

**Michael Martin Murphey**

Government test climate best  
If you're looking for no rest  
And at midnight you can grab your keys  
And slip into your bulletproof dress  
Television comes to life  
And it works the street tonight  
Siren's the song and it's remixed long  
Into the broad daylight  
Sleeping with the only one you can't out run  
Gotta run before the sun catches up to me  
Days they go too slow I'm blinded  
Seein' only what I wanna see  
In this enchanted land of a thousand chances  
You only get just one and it's  
It's going, it's going, gone  
Well, I'm just another creep  
In that town that never sleeps  
Met the one I adore at a liquor store  
And she gave up counting sheep  
And she explained to me  
What waitress really means  
That most ignore what she's waiting for  
While earning an honest keep  
She's acting out tinsel town's most hated scene  
Gotta run before the sun catches up to me  
Days they go too slow I'm blinded  
Seein' only what I wanna see  
In this enchanted land of a thousand chances  
You only get just one and it's  
Gone  
Disenchanted in this land of a thousand chances  
You only get just one and it's  
Gone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>