

Disenchanted

Unfinished Thought

What's The Matter Baby
You Don't Like The Sighs
The Cries Inside I Know It's A Tough Trip
So Heartbreaking
To Forget Me So Sweet To Think You Cared Enough
To Stare At The Wheels Turning Round
Screeching To A Halt When You Echo My Name
How Are The Nights Treating You
With The Sun Breaking Daze Does It Help Or Hinder
Your Thickening Haze To Hear That I Don't Care
Of Course This Is Fair
You'd Do The Same If You Had The Chance
To Make It Last But My Poor
Sweet Baby
You've Had Your Chance

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>