

# 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

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