

Freedy Johnston, Disappointed Man

Did you take your mother's name
So you could sleep easily
She took you back too late
And now you never even call

Did you take that money drawer
While she was praying
They said you disappeared
Just like water down a drain

Chorus:
Why'd you call me?
Must be back
Disappointed man
Where've you been
Hide yourself so well
In this city
Disappointed man

Did you sell your father's ring
So you could stay one more night
It shone like his glass eye
In the worn velvet case

Did you fill this hired room
with guilty words
Your white piano hands
flutter like poison birds
Chorus