

Aimee Mann, Enough

Better pack your bags and run
Or stay until the job is done
Or maybe you could sit and hope
That providence will fray the rope

And sink like a stone
Or go it alone

And isn't it enough
For you
Isn't it enough

Baby, you made all the big mistakes
But duty and love isn't what it takes
You are the tender of what you know
Better murder the dream and go

If you're you all you've got
Then I'll tell you what

Maybe that's enough
For you
Maybe it's enough

Maybe it's enough
For you
Maybe it's enough