

Doug Supernaw, Jaded Lover

Writer: Charles T. Pyle

Well it won't be but a week or two
You'll be out huntin' somebody new
It must have happened a hundred times before
I can see you been spreadin' yourself thin too
It's a lonely stage we've been going through
Don't get up I can find my own way to the door

Well I can see you are an angel
Whose wings just won't unfold
Tune up your harp
Polish your old halo
Yeah the only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was one that you knew you'd never hold very long
Sittin' there cryin like I'm the first one to go

You many have thirty lovers behind you
Well I can feel you but I sure can't find you
Seems like you would have found your own self by now
Late at night your old lovers tears comeback
Faces in your dream fingers in your back
Voices of the memories cryin' out loud

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What a joyous site to see you in your sleep
I believe I'm leavin, I'm in too deep
And that seems easy enough for a man to say
'Cause we'd never agree if we talked all night
Things are gettin' kind of heavy I'm travelin' light
Goodbye you jaded lover you undercover queen for a day

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