

# Doug Supernaw, Jaded Lover

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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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Yeah the only kind of man that you ever wanted  
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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

And I can see you are an angel  
Whose wings just won't unfold  
Tune up your harp  
Polish your old halo  
Well 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