

# Unfinished Thought, Disenchanted

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