

Disappoint Me

Hockey Dad

Well it's the first day of spring
And the leaves tap on my window
Yeah I'm allergic to the wind
And my head's glued to the pillow

I keep on jamming the door
'Cause I know I can't move anymore

I said you should wear your head in
But it's a bus and a train away
It's not as if I'm spending my time leading you astray

And since I seen the pictures
And I don't want no unnecessary mischief

I try my hardest but I can't see the fun, uh-oh, woah oh
And I'm not trying to disappoint anyone, uh-oh, woah oh

I find it straight to get out I step on down to the front door
I get too tired in a crowd that don't miss what you're asking for

And since I seen the pictures
And I don't want no unnecessary mischief

Give me that something that's already been done, uh-oh, woah oh
I get so tired even thinking of one, uh-oh, woah oh

I know this love says 'exciting' from the other side
Yes there's no point in asking the disappointment
2000 miles

I try my hardest but I can't see the fun
And I'm not trying to disappoint anyone
Give me that something that's already been done
I get so tired even thinking of one