

Disappointment

Jim Cuddy

Disappointment
gets to me so easily.
I tell myself that nothing's wrong
but nothing's like it used to be.
I walk down streets where I've been before

but they're not the same to me anymore.
Big moon rising
shining through my window pane.
I get up to put my clothes on
I lose my nerve I'm back again.
Something holds me from behind
Moves in like a fog every time.

Well I'm sorry I just can't seem
to get it back again.
I'm falling on my face a lot.
I don't know who to blame.

Do you remember
the room we shared on Grand St.
We'd lie there in the afternoons
drifting in and out of sleep.
Let our minds just float away
nowhere to be and nothing much to say.

Well I'm floating around in space
nothing holds me in.
I know I always call you up
when I'm in trouble again.

I've watched
as dreams have come and gone.
I try to change
I'm still my father's son.
Now I wait
I wait and let it come.
Let it come.

Disappointment
gets to me so easily.
A crowded room and smoky lights
used to be enough for me.
Now my patience is wearing thin
to wake up from this dream I'm living in.

I'm sorry I just can't seem
to get it back again.
I'm falling on my face a lot.
There is no one here to blame.

I've watched
as dreams have come and gone.
I try to change
I'm still my father's son.
Now I wait
I wait and let it come.

Let it come