

Disenchanted

Michael Martin Murphey

She used to hang on every word
That rolled off my silver tongue
And she believed every single line
In every song I sung

She thought that I hung the moon
That I could do no wrong
But I cheated and mistreated her
Then I found out I needed her
Now look who's hangin' on

She's disenchanted, disenchanted with me
I took her for granted
Now she's disenchanted with me

I didn't call when I said I would
When I stayed out late at night
And I was always the last one to apologize
Anytime we had a fight

Forgotten dates unopened champagne
Things I should have said
I used to really turn her on
Now I can't even turn her head

She's disenchanted, disenchanted with me
I took her for granted
Now she's disenchanted with me

She's disenchanted, disenchanted with me
Why did I take her for granted
Now she's disenchanted with me
Disenchanted with me