

# Had Enough

Sloan

I don't know if you'll think about me much today  
Ever since you started to doubt me  
When I said that I love you  
So when push came to shove you went away

I don't think that you were mistaken  
Any more than I think I was God forsaken  
I was under the weather  
When you got it together

But I knew you would  
You always did  
But if you ever auction off your love  
I'd make the highest bid

But you were not for sale  
You've often said  
You'd rather be alone than settle for me  
'Cause you've

Had enough  
Enough of this  
You'd rather steel yourself with solitude  
Than have me steal a kiss

You don't even look back with fondness any more  
I think you even took back your letters  
First you stop reminiscing  
Now my memories are missing

But I need them back  
If I can't have you  
I need at least a photo album's  
Worth of pictures all of you

Ooh and each is worth  
A thousand words  
That showed the life that I preferred  
Before you finally

Had enough  
Enough of me  
You'd rather be alone apparently  
Because you  
Had enough  
Of this song and dance  
You'd rather give me two weeks notice  
Than to give me one more chance

I don't know if you think about me  
But I sure think about you  
'Cause I'm lonesome without you  
But I know you know