

David Pajo "Jaded Lover"

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Well it won't be but a week or two
Till you'll be out loving someone new
Must have happened a hundred times before
Well I can see that you're spreading yourself thin too
It's a lonely place we been going to
Don't get up I can't find my own way to the door
I can see that you are an angel
Whose wings just won't unfold
Tune up your harp, polish your old halo
The only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was one that you knew you'd never hold very long
Sitting there crying like I'm the first one to go
Well you may have thirty lovers behind you
I can feel you but I sure can't find you
Seems like you would have found your own self by now
But late at night your old lover's tears come back
Faces in your dreams, fingers in your back
Voices of the memories crying out loud
I can see that you are an angel
Whose wings just won't unfold
Tune up your harp, polish your old halo
The only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was one that you knew you'd never hold very long
Sitting there crying like I'm the first one to go
O what a joyous sight to see you in your sleep
I believe I'm leaving, I'm in too deep
But that seems easy enough for a man to say
Well we would never agree if we talked all night
Things are getting kind of heavy, I'm travelling light
Bye jaded lover you undercover queen for a day
I can see that you are an angel
Whose wings just won't unfold
Tune up your harp, polish your old halo
The only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was one that you knew you'd never hold very long
Sitting there crying like I'm the first one to go

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