

The Churchills "Disposable"

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Honest to God I never gave it a thought
That I'd be much better without
I was stuck in a haze another year in a daze
That I'm still left wondering about
You carried a lot but it seems you forgot
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're charming on your way down
When everything's impossible
You finally found your way out
Now I know, I know I'm disposable

Been thinkin a lot and a lot's too much
But somehow it's all that I've got
The way you can be it's all a mystery to me
And I still can't figure it out
You carried a lot but it seems you forgot
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're funny on your way down
When everything is laughable
You're way beyond my last doubt
But I'm the one they can't control
You finally found your way out
Now I know, I know I'm disposable

I'm buried alive don't know how I survived
The wake could make me drown

You carried a lot but it seems you forgot
That your bad luck's weighing you down

You're charming on your way down
When everything's impossible
You finally found your way out
Now I know, I know I'm disposable
Now I know, I know I'm disposable
Yeah now I know, I know I'm disposable

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