

## Sweet Disarray

Dan Croll

Sweet disarray,  
the street I'd call home is the street I walk alone.  
Same every day,  
I never recall getting lost and getting old.  
Sweet disarray,  
Same every day.

Sweet disarray,  
I never found home again that day.  
Stayed in the rain,  
I never found home again that day.

Sweet disarray,  
my mind has given way to an age that's color gray.  
And long do I crave,  
a day that doesn't stall than a day that I recall.  
Sweet disarray,  
Same every day.

Sweet disarray,  
I never found home again that day.  
Stayed in the rain,  
I never found home again that day.

Won't you buy my sweet disarray?  
I never found home again that day.  
Sweet disarray,  
I never found home again that day.

Sweet disarray,  
Same everyday,  
Sweet disarray,  
Same everyday.