

# Disappointed Man

Freedy Johnston

Did you take your mother's name so you could sleep easily  
She took you back too late and now you never leave alone  
Did you take that money drawer while she was praying  
They said you disappeared  
Just like water down a drain

Why'd you call me, must be bad  
Disappointed man, where've you been  
Hide yourself so well, in this city  
Disappointed man

Did you sell your father's ring so you could stay one more night  
It shone like his glass eye in the worn velvet case  
Did you fill this hired room with guilty words  
Your white piano hands flutter like poison birds

Why'd you call me, must be bad  
Disappointed man, where've you been  
Hide yourself so well, in this city  
Disappointed man, where've you been

Disappointed man, where've you been  
Disappointed man