

# I've Had Enough

Lyle Lovett

I've had enough  
Of words and games  
I don't think I know you  
I can't forget your name  
Your eyes are clear  
The way is strange  
The light's in the hallway  
If you forget your way

You were here to be only  
What you wanted anyway  
You were sad to be sorry  
You were sorry everyday  
You were here to be loved  
But love's trickled away  
From your eyes

I tell myself  
I'm least of all to blame  
For these words of my choosing  
For my rules that make the game  
But my eyes are clear  
I can see the way is strange  
Through the dark of the hallway  
That echoes back your name

I was here to be only  
What I wanted anyway  
I was sad to be sorry  
I was sorry everyday  
I was here to be loved  
But love's trickled away  
From my eyes