

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D.

Dinah:

I've been U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D  
I can't bring myself to say it. No siree  
I'm a carriage with no marriage  
I'm a van without a man  
I've been U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D  
Was I corroded or overloaded  
Maybe I shamed him  
Who could have blamed him  
If he thought me second-class  
Went in search of chrome and brass  
Went to find some other fool like me  
And I'm just U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D  
I can't seem to stop C.R.Y.I.N.G  
People look at me and think,  
"There she goes the missing link"  
She's been U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D  
And I'm just U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D  
But I'll get my R.E.V.E.N.G.E  
He'll come crawling back one day  
And I'll turn to him and say  
Go away, you B.A.S.T.A.R.D