

## **Delbert McClinton**

### **"Desperation"**

Visit "[Desperation](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

She ran out of luck and started sweatin' bullets  
She tried to get a job but she couldn't do it  
Now she's livin' in a suitcase out on the street

He said I love your family they sure are funny  
You know I hate to ask but can you loan me some  
money  
Tryin' to get a grip, tryin' to get back on my feet

She's sleepin' in the kitchen on the hardwood floor  
Said it fixed her back, it don't hurt no more  
She's lookin' real good, but she's still havin' trouble  
with her knees

They lookin' for some kinda satisfaction  
Workin' off some kinda chain reaction  
Tryin' to get a handle on whatever it is they need  
Victims... of the situation  
Can't rise above their own desperation  
They keep on pushin'  
But they can't get it up to speed

He's standin' in the mirror combin' his hair  
Gettin' all dressed up but he ain't goin' nowhere  
You could cut him with a knife  
And I betcha he wouldn't even bleed

He said hey doc take a look at this  
It don't work and I'm scared to death  
He said I got somethin' for you but you only get the first  
one free

Never seen a woman that crazy 'bout a man  
Like a devil and an angel hand and hand  
She knows what he is, but that ain't the life he leads

They lookin' for some kinda satisfaction  
Workin' off some kinda chain reaction  
Tryin' to get a handle on whatever it is they need  
Victims... of the situation  
Can't rise above their own desperation  
They keep on pushin'

But they can't get it up to speed

Visit [Delbert McClinton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.