

The Ranch "Desiree"

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It's killin' me to write the word goodbye
I've wadded up and tossed a thousand tries
We both know the reason there ain't nothing to explain
But I know that my leavin' will spare us both the pain

Desiree
I can't hold you any longer
Desiree
You love his money more than me
And the taxi's at the gate I guess all that's left to say
Is in teardrops at the bottom of the page
I love you Desiree

Well it'd be easier to leave if I were mad
But it's hard to lose the best you'll ever have
And to write this note to you was the hardest thing to
do
But not as hard as bein' a poor boy who can't afford a
girl like you

Desiree
I can't hold you any longer
Desiree
You love his money more than me
And the taxi's at the gate I guess all that's left to say
Is in teardrops at the bottom of the page
God, I love you

Desiree
I can't hold you any longer
Desiree
You love his money more than me
And the taxi's at the gate I guess all that's left to say
Is in teardrops at the bottom of the page
I love you Desiree, god, I love you

I just can't take it anymore
I won't be around for your goodbye
I won't be around for your goodbye
You love his money more than me
I won't be around for your goodbye
You love his money more than me

I won't be around for your goodbye
Oh you love his money, you love it more than me
I won't be around for your goodbye
I was just a fool who couldn't see
I won't be around for your goodbye
That you love his money, you love it more than me

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