

# Desiree

## The Elected

It's killin' me to write the word goodbye  
I've wadded it up and tossed it a thousand times  
We both know the reason  
There ain't nothin' 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  
Now that 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  
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 you 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  
Now that 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  
(Desiree), I can't hold you any longer  
(Desiree), You love his money more than me  
Now that 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, Desiree  
I just can't take it anymore  
(I won't be around for your goodbye)  
(I won't be around for your goodbye)  
Love his money more than me  
(I won't be around for your goodbye)  
Love his money more than me  
(I won't be around for your goodbye)

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

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