Desiree

Weinland

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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