One Last Good Hand

Reba McEntire

The stars are way out of reach, they all said
Those are crazy schemes that fill your fool head
But it was clear from the moment we met
We could prove them wrongAll my life I heard that same old story
Dare to dream and you'll just be sorry
I might have given up my shot at glory
But then you came alongWe're not expecting this to go down easy
We're not expecting any sweet dreams
Sure thing
But with a little luck, could be we'll be
Winding up the way we planned
Heading for our promised land
Holding one last good handSomething's callin' us I know you hear it
Day by day I feel us growing near it
But once you find a kindred spirit
There's nothin' you can doOh, baby I'm not saying we won't ever stumble
Some days will be rough and tumble
You and I know that life's a gamble
But I'll bet mine on youWe're not expecting this to go down easy
We're not expecting any sweet dreams
Sure thing
But with a little luck, could be we'll be
Winding up the way we planned
Heading for our promised land
Holding one last good handWe're not expecting this to go down easy
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Holding one last good hand

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