Desperate Man

Nathan Lee Jackson

She knows, what happens when I'm without her
How this ring itches on my finger
Does she let me go to help me remember
Remember how I came in?I was desperate then
Remember what I am without her
And that's a desperate manHow far I go, when I'm without her
How fast and how long that slide, I'll always take that ride
It itches on my finger, helps me remember
Remember how I came inI was desperate then
Remember what I am without her
And that's a desperate man, yeahShe knows, what happens when I'm without her
She sees the problem, she understands the irony
When I'm slumped there in that seat
And slobbering of how much I love herHey, bartender, let me tell you about when I walked in
I was desperate then
If I could find my way back to loving her
I'm a desperate man, yeah, I'm a desperate man, yeah

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