

Desiree

Hurriganes

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>