

# Fair and Tender Ladies

Gene Clark

My daddy was a handsome gambler he had a chain five miles long  
On every link a heart gets dangled of another maid he loved and wronged  
He told to you some loving story  
He'd make you think he'd leave them true  
But love grows cold as love grows older and fades away like morning dew  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow where the sun refused to shine  
Than to live here in Missouri with your  
memory always on my mind  
Come all ye fair and tender ladies take warning how your court your man  
They're  
like a star on a summer morning  
First they appear then they're gone again  
Come all ye fair and tender ladies take warning how your court your  
man  
They're like a star on a summer morning  
First they appear then they're gone again

Songwriters

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