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 wrongedHe 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 shineThan to live here in Missouri with your memory always on my mindCome all ye fair and tender ladies take warning how your court your manThey're like a star on a summer morning
First they appear then they`re gone againCome 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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