

# Desiree

Mac McAnally

They said she was crazy  
They said she beat all they'd ever seen  
Just a baby when she was only seventeen  
They say that she walked away from money  
And she ran away from home  
Out of the grasp of those that loved her  
Into the arms of the unknown

And Desiree  
Bet she never gets to Chicago, people on the corner say  
And Desiree  
Bet she never gets what she wanted anyway  
Desiree  
They talk about you, Desiree

She was a dreamer and they had her whole life prearranged  
And what she was dreaming one little town could not contain  
She never minded people talking  
Some people need their small town games  
She ruined her family's happy ending  
And she put a mark on a good name

Desiree  
Bet she never gets to Chicago, she'll be coming back one day  
Desiree  
Bet she never gets what she wanted anyway  
Desiree  
They're talking about you, Desiree  
And Desiree  
Who would they talk about by now  
But Desiree  
Who would they talk above you now  
But Desiree