

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