

Carlene Carter, Bandit Of Love

He's a heat in the night
A dust in the wind
He stacks the deck right
So he's sure to win
He's just an illusion
A master of confusion
One of those losers
That always wins
Chorus:
Don't lay down beside him
'Cause when you reach to find him
He'll be gone
The song he was singin'
He's a hell-raisin' angel
And a heaven-sent devil
He cannot be trusted with love
He's a song you can't forget
Once you sing it
Like the money you bet
You'll probably regret it
He's an answered prayer
A childish dare
And a fool-hearty outlaw
Who's just passing through
Repeat Chorus
Keeps his hat on his head
His hand on his heart
His boots by the bed
While he studies his heart
His truth is deceivin'
Stays for the leavin'
He's a bandit of love
A collector of hearts
Repeat Chorus
He cannot be trusted with love
No he cannot be trusted with love
He cannot be trusted with love