

# 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