

# Ricochet, A Lot To Be Desired

He Left A Lot To Be Desired

He left a letter for you by the door  
Just saying "Goodbye, I don't love you no more"  
He made you feel like you weren't worth anything  
But if you were mine girl I'd have everything

Chorus:

Your touch, your kiss, your tenderness  
Your blue eyes burning with fire  
Your heart and soul when he let them go  
He left a lot to be desired

What was he thinkin' was he out of his mind  
How could he walk away how could he be so blind  
No I'll never understand why he gave you up  
He was one lucky man when he had your love

Repeat Chorus

He left a lot to be desired