The Ranch, Desiree

(Keith Urban and Vernon Rust)

It's killin' me to write the word "goodbye"
I've wadded up and tossed a thousand tries
We both know the reason
There ain't nothing to explain
But I know that my leavin'
Will spare us both the pain

(Chorus)
Desiree I can't hold you any longer
Desiree you love his money more than me
And the taxi's at the gate
I guess all that's left to say
Is in teardrops at the bottom of the page
"I love you Desiree"

It'd be easier to leave if I were mad
But it's hard to lose the best you'll ever have
And to write this note to you
Was the hardest thing to do
But not as hard as bein' a poor boy
Who can't afford a girl like you

(Repeat Chorus)

God, I love you Desiree
But I just can't take it anymore
I won't be around for your goodbye
I won't be around for your goodbye
You love his money more than me
I won't be around for your goodbye
You love his money more than me
I won't be around for your goodbye
Oh you love his money, you love it more than me
I was just a fool who couldn't see
That you love his money, you love it more than me