

Desperation

Delbert McClinton

She ran out of luck and started sweatin' bullets
She tried to get a job but she couldn't do it
Now she's livin' in a suitcase out on the street

He said I love your family they sure are funny
You know I hate to ask but can you loan me some money
Tryin' to get a grip, tryin' to get back on my feet

She's sleepin' in the kitchen on the hardwood floor
Said it fixed her back, it don't hurt no more
She's lookin' real good, but she's still havin' trouble with her knees

They lookin' for some kinda satisfaction
Workin' off some kinda chain reaction
Tryin' to get a handle on whatever it is they need
Victims... of the situation
Can't rise above their own desperation
They keep on pushin'
But they can't get it up to speed

He's standin' in the mirror combin' his hair
Gettin' all dressed up but he ain't goin' nowhere
You could cut him with a knife
And I betcha he wouldn't even bleed

He said hey doc take a look at this
It don't work and I'm scared to death
He said I got somethin' for you but you only get the first one free

Never seen a woman that crazy 'bout a man
Like a devil and an angel hand and hand
She knows what he is, but that ain't the life he leads

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