

I'm Out To Try My Hand At Love Again

Iris DeMent

I'm out to try my hand at love again
and I'll be picking differently than the way I picked back then
To demand amore ain't such a sin
So I'm out to try my hand at love again

He'll be tall, dark and handsome, yeah
and we'll pass the hours dancing
Oh, but after the romancing, mama, he'll come home with me
He's gonna fry my eggs, mop the floor and do all the laundry

I see no point in living in the past
'cause I went that route before and even then love did not last
I've considered every possibility
and next time around here's how it's gotta be

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