

# 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

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'm out to try my hand at love again