

Desiree' (An American Pronunciation)

The first time I saw you,
I had just pulled into town.
I was hungry and stoned out.
You were on the corner
Just hanging around
Casting spells with your emerald eyes,
Desiree'.

Desiree', Desiree'
You don't know what you mean to me, Desiree'.

Diamond rich and champagne pretty
You come into our lives.
Ruby red lips and little white lies.
Tempting us daily with something to buy.
Doing it only for your innocent eyes,
Desiree'.

Desiree', Desiree'
You don't know what you mean to me, Desiree'.

The streets of Silver City
Are not lined with gold.
That's a story we've all been told.
Thieves stole the treasure only leaving behind
Lingering spells of your emerald eyes,
Desiree'.

Desiree', Desiree'
You don't know what you mean to me, Desiree'.