

## Dealing With Destiny

Ain't no use to fight it, baby, we can't win.  
Before we give out, we might as well give in,  
'Cause it ain't gonna let us run away,  
And it ain't gonna set us free—  
We should've learned by now we're dealing with destiny.

I've had a girl or two since you were mine.  
I'd always walk away and later wonder why.  
Well, somehow I must have always known  
It'd come down to you and me—  
So now we're face to face again, dealing with destiny.

You wanted a doctor, a lawyer,  
Or something like that.  
I wanted a Hollywood magazine queen,  
But those dreams just fell flat.

Girl, I feel young again in your arms tonight.  
How could we have doubted a love so right?  
Well, I wonder if it's written down somewhere,  
Maybe carved in some gnarly tree—  
But what's the use in questions when you're dealing with destiny.

Come on and kiss me, baby—we're dealing with destiny.

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