

Desperado

Chris LeDoux

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one
But I know that you've got your reasons
These things that are pleasin' you
Can hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy
She'll beat you, if she's able
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
And it seems to me some fine things
Have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, well you ain't gettin' no younger
Your pain and your hunger
They're drivin' you wild.
And Freedom, oh freedom
Well that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walking through this world all alone.

Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime
When the sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences
Open the gate
I know it's rainin'
But there's a rainbow above you.
You better let somebody love you
Before it's too late.