

# Desperado

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Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?  
You been out riding fences for so long now  
Oh, you're a hard one  
I know that you got your reasons  
These things that are pleasing 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

Now 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, oh, you ain't getting no younger  
Your pain and your hunger, they're driving you home  
And freedom, oh freedom well, that's just some people talking  
Your prison is walking through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
You're losing 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  
It may be raining, but there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late