

Celtic Thunder, Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
you been out riding fences for so long now
oh you're a hard one
and i know that you've got your reasons
there things that are pleasing you
hurt you somehow
don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy
she'll beat you if shes able
you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
now it seems to me that 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 thats 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 for the day
well 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 you fences open the gate
it may be raining but theres a rainbow above you
you better let somebody love you
you better let somebody love you, before its to late
its to late