

Glenn Frey, Desperado

Desperado

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Why don't you come to your senses?
You've been out riding fences, for so long now
Oh you're a hard one
But 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
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

Oh, you ain't getting no younger
And your pain and your hunger
They're driving you home
And Freedom, oh and 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
And 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
And open the gate?
It may be raining
But there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you
(Let somebody love you)
You better let somebody love you
Before it's too late.