

# Chris LeDoux, Desperado

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 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 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, well, that's just some people talkin'  
Your prison is walking through this world all alone  
And don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
When the sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the night time 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 and open the gate  
It may be rainin' but there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late