

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