

# Clint Black, 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, 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 always your best bet  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table  
But you only want the ones you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin no younger  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin you home  
And freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talkin  
Your prison is walkin 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 losin all your highs and lows  
Ain't it funny how the feelin goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
Come down from your fences, open the gate  
It may be rainin, 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