

Kenny Rogers, Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
You've been out ridin fences for so long now
Oh and you're a hard one, but I know that you've got your reasons
The 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, 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 walking through this world all alone.

Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the nighttime 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 gates
It may be rainin, but there's a rainbow above you
You'd better let somebody love you, let somebody love you.

You'd better let somebody love you
Before it's too late...