

The Carpenters, 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've 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
The queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon the table
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado

Oh you ain't gettin' no younger

Your pain and your hunger
They're drive you home

Freedom, ah freedom
That's just some people talkin'
You're prisoners walkin'
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 night time from the day

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 fineces
Open the gate

It may be rainin'
But there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you
You better let somebody love you
Before it's too late