

# Tori Amos, 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 that you can't get

desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no youger  
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 winter time  
the sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
it's hard to tell the night time from the day  
you're loosin' 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, 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