

# Desperado

## Carpenters

Desperado

Why don't you come to your senses  
You've been out riding fences  
For so long now  
Oh, you're a hard one  
But I know that you've got your reasons  
These things that are pleasing 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 getting no younger  
Your pain and your hunger  
They're driving you home

Freedom, ah freedom  
That's just some people talking  
You're a prisoner 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 losing 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 raining  
But there's a rainbow above you  
You'd better let somebody love you  
You'd better let somebody love you  
Before it's too late