

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