

Sarah Sings

Devendra Banhart

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin'
n' fences for so long now Oh, you're a hard one But 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, 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, You better let somebody
love you, before it's too late