DESPERADO

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? You've 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 Shell beat you if she's able You know the queen of heats 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 Youre 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 theres a rainbow above you You better let somebody love you, before it's too late

KOKIA