

## Desperado

Molly Hatchet

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?  
You been out ridin' 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, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home  
And freedom, oh, freedom  
Well, that's just some people talkin'  
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime?  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day

You're losin' 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  
(Let somebody love you)  
You better let somebody love you  
Before it's too late