Desperado - The Eagles

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've got your reasons.
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some how.

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able.
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.
And freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talking.
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 will shine.

It's hard to tell the night time from the day.

And 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, open the gate.

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you.

You better let some-body love you.

Let somebody love you

You better let somebody love you...

before it's too late.