

## Desperado

At Vance

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses;  
You been out riding' fences for so long now.  
Oh, you're a hard one  
I know that you 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

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 won't shine;  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day.  
You're loosing' 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 raining', but there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late