

Desperado

Randy Crawford

Desperado

Why don't you come to your senses
You've been out riding fences for so long now

Oh you're a hard one

But I know that you've got your reasons

These things that are pleasing you will hurt you somehow
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

Well it seems to me some fine things

Have been laid upon your table

But you only want the things that you can't get
Desperado

you know you ain't getting younger

Your pain and your hunger are 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 wintertime

Sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

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

You're losing all your highs and lows

Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away

Songwriters

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