

# Desperado

Clint Black

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  
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 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 night time from the day  
And you're losin' all your highs and lows  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

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