

Desperado

The Eagles

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one
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 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 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, before it's too late

Songwriters

GLENN FREY, DON HENLEY Published by

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