

# Back In the U.S.A. (Remastered)

Linda Ronstadt

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

GLENN FREY, DON HENLEY Published by

Lyrics © Alfred, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>