

## Clint Black "Desperado"

Visit "[Desperado](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
But 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 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  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day  
You're losing 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, let somebody love  
you  
Better let somebody love you  
Before it's too late

Visit [Clint Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

