

## Desperado - 1/1

**Interprété par Carpenters.**

Desperado

Why don't you come to your senses  
You been out ridin' fences  
For so long now  
Oh, you're a hard one  
But I know that you've 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  
The queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon the 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 drive you home

Freedom, ah freedom  
That's just some people talkin'  
You're prisoners 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

You're losin' all your highs and lows  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Desperado

Why don't you come to your senses  
Come down from your finesses  
Open the gate

It may be rainin'  
But there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you  
You better let somebody love you  
Before it's too late