## **Desperado**

## Westlife

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 got your reasons
These things that are pleasin' you
Can hurt you somehowDon'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 getDesperado, 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 aloneDon'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 (let sombody love you) You better let somebody love you before it's too late

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