

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Desperade**

Desperade, why don't you come to your senses  
You've been out riding fences so long now  
Oh you're a hard one  
And I know that you got your reasons  
These things that are pleasing you  
Can hurt you some how

Don't you drive, the Queen of Diamond boy  
She'll beat you if she's able  
Another Queen of Hearts is always your best pet  
Now seems to me some fine things  
Have been laid upon your table  
But you only want the ones that you can get

Desperade, you ain't getting up young  
You're painting you're hunger  
They're driving you on  
And freedom, oh freedom  
Well, that's just some people talking  
Your present is walking through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time  
The sky won't show 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  
And funny how the feeling goes the way

Desperade, 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  
you better let somebody love you  
Before it's too late