Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

C  C7                      F                         Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

C            Am7         D7         G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

C            C7                  F                  Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

C                      E7       Am7      D7          G7    C     G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am                        Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

F                        C
She'll beat you if she's able,

Am7                      F                         C     G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Am                          Em
Now it seems to me some fine things

F                      C
Have been laid upon your table

Am                 D7                    Dm7   G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G       G7    C    C7                  F              Fm
Des – per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

C                    Am7                  D7             G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

C          C7                       F                   Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

C          E7        Am7      D7          G7    C     G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a – lone.
Am    Em
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
F          C
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7       F          C          G
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am    Em
You're losin' all your highs and lows
F          C          Dm7    G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
G7 C    C7          F          Fm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
C        Am    D7    G7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
C        C7          F          Fm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C        E7    Am          F    C    Dm7
You better let somebody love you,
C        E7    Am    Dm7    G7    C    C    C7    F    Fm    C
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you 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,
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 you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

G    G7                      C                   Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
G            Em7         A7            D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G            G7                 C                  Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G                     B7        Em7       A7         D7    G      D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em                        Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C                        G
She'll beat you if she's able,
C                        G    D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em                        Bm
Now it seems to me some fine things
C                        G
Have been laid upon your table
Em                 A7                    Am7    D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7   G   G7                  C             Cm
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G                    Em7                  A7             D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G          G7                        C                   Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G          G7                        C                   Cm
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone
Em                        Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
C                                    G
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7                C                            G     D
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em                Bm
You're losin' all your highs and lows
C                     G                  Am7   D
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G   G7                      C                    Cm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G                       Em      A7           D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
G      G7                    C              Cm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you
G           B7     Em         C  G  Am7
You better let somebody love you,
G            B7   Em             Am7    D7       G     G  G7 C  Cm  G
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late