Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley)  Key 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    F    C
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am  D7      Dm7  G
But you only want the ones you can't get
G7  C  C7   F    Fm
Desperado, 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 alone
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
**Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley)**  Key G

**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,

**Em7 C G D**

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

**Em Bm C G**

Now it seems to me some fine things 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**

Des - perado, 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 B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D**

Your prison is walkin' through this world all a lone

**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