

# DESPERADO

INTRO: D D7 G Gm D Bm E7 A7

NC D D7 G Gm  
 Des...perado, why don't you come to your senses ?  
 D Bm E7 A7  
 You been out ridin' fences, for so long now,  
 D D7 G Gm  
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
 D Bm E7 A7 D A  
 These things that are pleasin' you, can hurt you somehow  
 A Bm F#m  
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
 G D  
 She'll beat you if she's able,  
 Bm G D A  
 You know the queen of hearts, is always your best bet.  
 Bm F#m G D  
 Now it seems to me some fine things, have been laid upon your table,  
 Bm E7 Em7  
 But you only want the ones you can't get.  
 A7 D D7 G Gm  
 Des...perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
 D Bm E7 A7  
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home.  
 D D7 G Gm  
 And freedom, sweet freedom, well, that's just some people talkin',  
 D Bm E7 A7 D F#7  
 Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.



by Glenn Frey  
& Don Henley



F#7 Bm F#m  
 Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
 G D  
 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine,  
 Bm G D F#7  
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day.  
 Bm F#m  
 You're losin' all your highs and lows,  
 G D Em7 A7  
 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away?  
 A7 D D7 G Gm  
 Des...perado, why don't you come to your senses,  
 D Bm E7 A7  
 Come down from your fences, open the gate.  
 D D7 G Gm  
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you,  
 D A Bm G D Em7  
 You better let somebody love you, (let somebody love you)  
 D F#7 Bm Em7 A7  
 You better let somebody love you, before it's too...  
 D D7 G Gm D  
 Late.