

# Desperado

by Don Henley and Glenn Frey (1973)

*C C9* Desperado, *F* why don't you come to your senses?  
*C Am D7 G7* You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
*C C9* Oh, you're a hard one, *F* but I know that you got your reasons,  
*C(½) E7(½) Am7 D7(½) G7(½) C(½) G7(½)* These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some how

*Am Em7 F C(½) G(½)* Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able,  
*Am7 F C G* You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
*Am Em7 F C* Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table  
*Am7 D7 Dm7 G7* But you only want the ones you can't get Desperado

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

Don'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 feelin' goes  
*Dm Dm G G7*  
Away Desperado

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  
*C(½) E7(½) Am7 F(½) C(½) Dm7* You better let somebody love you, let somebody love you  
*C(½) E7(½) Am7 Dm7sus4 C C9 F Fm6 C(hold)* You better let somebody love you before it's too late