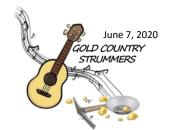
## **Desperado**



Intro: C··· Am ··· D7 ··· G7

C C7 F Fm
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses?

C Am 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 rea-sons

C Am Dm G7 C These things that are pleas-in' you can hurt you some-how

Am Em F C
Don't you draw the Queen of Diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able

Am F C G
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

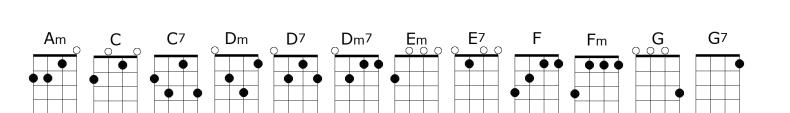
Am D7 Dm7 G7 But you only want the ones that you can't get

C C7 F Fm Despe-rado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger

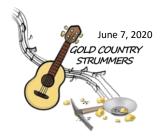
C Am D7 G7 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

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

C E7 Am Dm G7 C Your prison is walking through this world all a-lone



## Desperado (pg 2)



Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Am 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 G7 Ain't it funny how the feeling goes a-way?

C C7 F Fm
Despe-rado, 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 a-bove you

You better let some-body love you (let some-body love you)

(ritard) C E7 Am You better let some-body love you

**Dm G7 C** Be-fore it's too late

