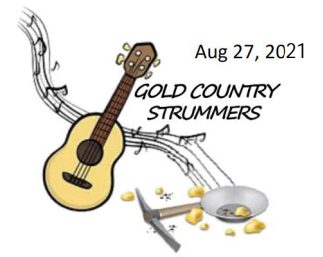


Music & Lyrics by Glenn Frey & Don Henley
Published 1973

Desperado



Intro: G . . . Em . . . A7 . . . D7

Despe-rado, ^{G G7 C Cm} why don't you come to your senses?

You been out ridin' fences for so long now ^{G Em A7 D7}

Oh, you're a hard one ^{G G7 C Cm} I know that you got your rea-sons

These things that are pleas-in' you can hurt you some-how ^{G Em Am D7 G}

Don't you draw the Queen of Diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able ^{Em Bm C G}

The Queen of Hearts is always your best bet ^{Em C G D}

Now, it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table ^{Em Bm C G}

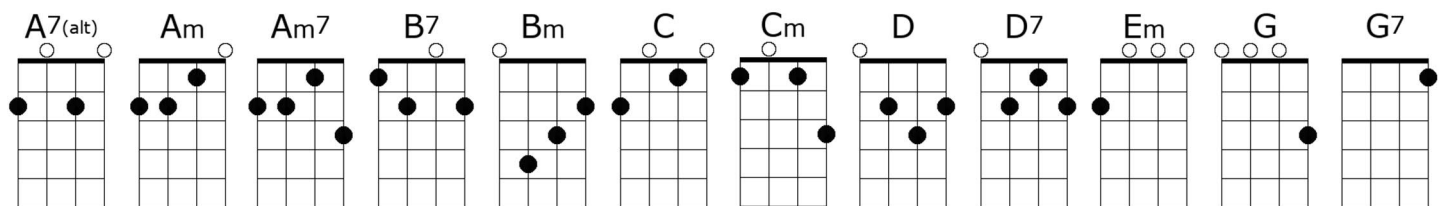
But you only want the ones that you can't get ^{Em A7 Am7 D7}

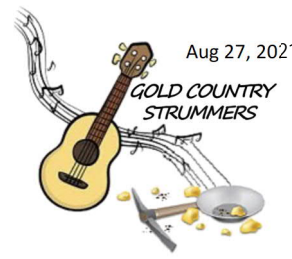
Despe-rado, ^{G G7 C Cm} oh, you ain't gettin' no younger

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home ^{G Em A7 D7}

And freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talkin' ^{G G7 C Cm}

Your prison is walking through this world all a-lone ^{G B7 Em Am D7 G}





Desperado (pg 2)

Baritone

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 feeling goes a-way?

Despe-rado, 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 a-bove you

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

(ritard) You better let some-body love you

Be-fore it's too late

