

Desperado

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Des - per - a - do, why don't you
a - do, oh, you ain't

come to your sens - es? You been out rid - in' fenc - es for
get - tin' no young - er, your pain and your hun - ger, they're

so long now, Oh, you're a hard one, I know that
driv - in' you home. And free - dom, well that's just

you got your rea - sons, these things that are pleas - in' you can
some peo - ple talk - in', your pris - on is walk - in' through this

hurt you some - how. Don't you draw the queen of - dia - monds, boy, she'll
world all a - lone. Don't your feet get cold in the win - ter time? The

beat you if she's a - ble, you know the queen of hearts is al - ways your best
sky won't snow and the sun won't shine, it's hard to tell the night - time from the

bet. Now it seems to me some fine things have been
day. You're los - in' all your highs and lows. Ain't it

laid up - on your ta - ble, but you
fun - ny how the feel - in' goes a

Em A7 Am7 D D7 Am7 D D7

on - ly want the ones that you can't get. Des - per way? a - do why don't you come to your sens - es? Come down from your fenc - es, o - pen the gate. It may - be rain - in', but there's a rain - bow a - bove you. You bet - ter let some - bod - y love you, you bet - ter let some - bod - y love you be - fore it's too late.

G G7 C Cm G D Em A7 D7 G Cm G B7 Em C G Am7 G B7 Em Am7 D7 G