

DESPERADO

A A7 D Dm A
Desperado, why don't you come to your Senses. You been out riding
F#m B7 E7 A A7 D
fences for so long now. Oh you're a hard one but I know that you got
Dm A F#m B7 E7
your reasons these things that are pleasing you can hurt you
A C#7 F#m C#m
somehow Don't you call on the queen of diamonds
D A F#m D
Boy, she'll beat you if she's able The queen of hearts is always
A E F#m C#m D
your best bet. Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid
A F#m B7 E7
upon your table but you only want the things you can't get
A A7 D Dm A F#m
Desperado, oh you ain't getting no younger your pain and your hunger
B7 E7 A A7 D
they're drivin' you home and Freedom, well that's just some
Dm A F#m B7 E7
people talkin' your prison is walkin' through this world all
A C#7 F#m C#m D
Alone Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime the sky won't snow
A F#m D
and the sun won't Shine. It's hard to tell the night time from
A E F#m C#m D
day. Now you're losin' all your highs and lows. Ain't it funny how the
A Bm7 E7 A A7 D Dm A
feelin' goes away. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses. Come down
F#m B7 E7 A A7 D
from your fences and open the gate. It maybe rainin' but there's a rainbow
Dm A F#m D Bm7
above you. You better let somebody love you Let somebody love you
A C#7 F#m Bm7 E7 A/Dm/Dm7/A
You better let somebody love you Before it's too late