

# DESPERADO - Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:** | | | | | | | | |

Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now

Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some-how

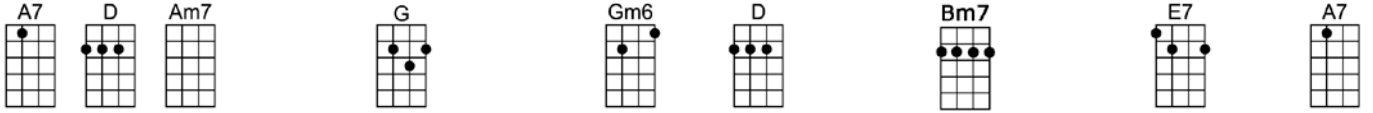
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones you can't get

p.2. Desperado



Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home



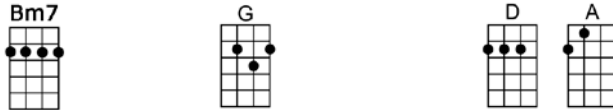
And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'



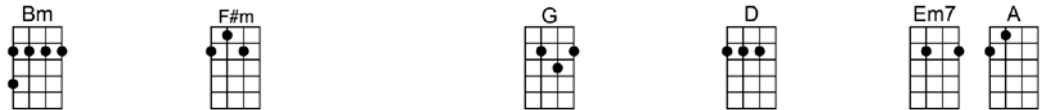
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone



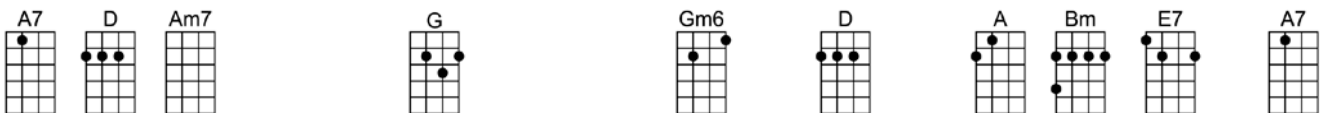
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine



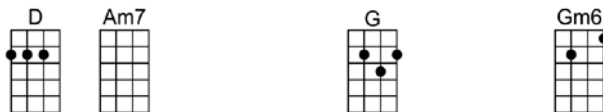
It's hard to tell the night time from the day



You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way



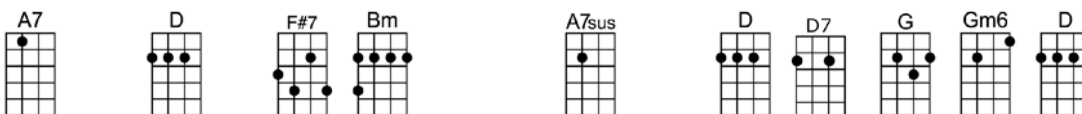
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate



It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you



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



You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late

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4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | D D7 | G Gm6 | D Bm7 | E7sus A7 |

D Am7 G Gm6 D Bm7 E7 A7  
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now

D Am7 G Gm6  
Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,

D F#7 Bm E7 A7 D A

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some-how

Bm F#m G D  
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,  
Bm7 G D A

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Bm F#m G D  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

Bm7 E7 Em11

But you only want the ones you can't get

A7 D Am7 G Gm6 D Bm7 E7 A7  
Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home  
D Am7 G Gm6

And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

D F#7 Bm E7 A7 D A

Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone

Bm F#m G D  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
Bm7 G D A

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Bm F#m G D Em7 A

You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way

A7 D Am7 G Gm6 D A Bm E7 A7  
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate

D Am7 G Gm6

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

D F#7 Bm G D Em7

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

A7 D F#7 Bm A7sus D D7 G Gm6 D

You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late