DESPERADO (BAR) - Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:**

Desperado, 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 somehow

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

Desperado, 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

Desperado, 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
DESPERADO - Glenn Frey/Don Henley

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

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

D   Am7                          G                               Gm6               D               Bm7        E7         A7
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
Desperado, 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 alone

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
Desperado, 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