

Desperado

Eagles

G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

G H7 Em7 A7 D7 G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

D Em Hm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C G
She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Em Hm C G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

Em A7 Am7
But you only want the ones you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, ho freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

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 away

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 somebody love you,
You better let somebody love you before it's too late