DESPERADO

Words and Music by
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Slowly
G  G7  C  Cm6  G  Em

A7  D  G  G9

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

rit.  a tempo

come to your sens - es? You been out rid - in' fenc - es for
so long now. Oh, you're a hard one, I know that

you got your reasons, these things that are pleasant 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 that you can't get.

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're
drive in' you home. And freedom, oh, 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 nighttime from the
day

You're los' in' 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.
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.