

A7 D7 G Dm7

o - pen the gate. — It may be rain - in', but there's a

C Cm6 G B7/F# Em

rain - bow a - bove you. — You bet - ter let some - bod - y love — you,

C G/B Am G/D B7/D# Em

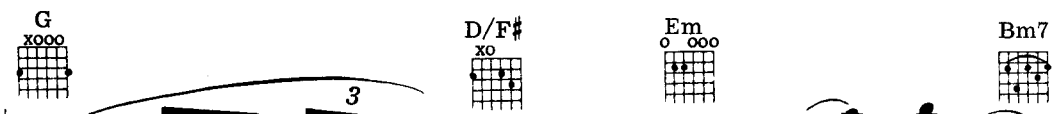
you — bet - ter let some - bod - y love — you — be -

Am7/D G G7 C Cm6 G

fore it's too — late. —

mp *rit.*

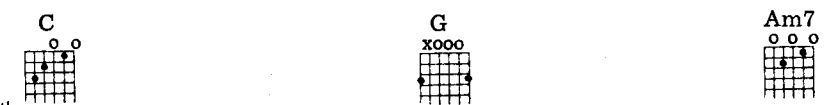
G D/F# Em Bm7



day. You're los - in' all your highs and lows. Ain't it



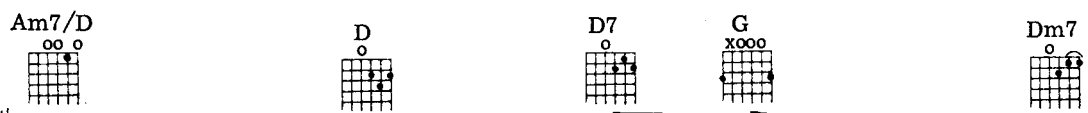
C G Am7



fun - ny how the feel - in' goes a - way?



Am7/D D D7 G Dm7



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



C Cm6 G D/F# Em



come to your sens - es? Come down from your fenc - es,



A7 D7 G Dm7/G

driv - in' you home. And free - dom, oh, free - dom, well, that's just

C Bm Am G B7/F# Em

some peo - ple talk - in', your pris - on is walk - in' through this

A7 D7 G D/F# Em Bm7

world all a - lone. Don't your feet get cold in the win - ter time? The

C G D/F# Em C

sky won't snow and the sun won't shine, — it's hard to tell — the night - time from the

G

D/F#

Em

Bm7

Now it seems to me — some fine — things — have been

C

G

Em

A7

laid up-on — your ta - ble, but you on - ly want — the ones — that you can't — get —

Am7/D

D

D7

C

Dm7/G

Des - per - a - do, oh, you ain't —

C

Bm

Am

G

D/F#

Em

— get-tin' no young - er, — your pain and your hun - ger, — they're

A7 D7 G G^{sus4} sus2

so long now. — Oh, you're a hard one, I know that

C Cm6 G/D B/D# Em7

you got your rea - sons, these things that are pleas - in' you — can

A7 D7 G D/F# Em Bm7

hurt you some-how. Don't you draw the queen — of dia - monds, boy, — she'll

C G G/F# Em7 C

beat you if she's a - ble, — you know the queen of hearts — is al - ways your best bet. —

DESPERADO

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Slowly



