DESPERADO

Words and Music by
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Slowly

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for

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so long now. Oh, you're a hard one, I know that
you got your reasons, these things that are pleasein' 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 up on 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
driv'in' you home. And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just
some people talk'in', 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... you bet-ter let some-bod-y love... you be-

fore it's too... late.

Desperado - 6 - 6