

G G7 C Cm G Em A7 D7x

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

G Em A7 D7  
You've been out riding fences, for so long - now.

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

G Em A7 D7 G D  
These things that are pleasing you can hurt you somehow.

Em Bm C G  
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy. She'll beat you if she's able.

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

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

Em A7 Am D  
But you only want the ones that you can't get.

G G7 C Cm  
Desperado, Oh you ain't getting no younger.

G Em A7 D7  
Your pain and your hunger, They're driving you home.

G G7  
And freedom, oh freedom.

C Cm  
Well, that's just some people talking.

G Em A7 D7 G D  
Your prison is walking through this world all alone.

Em Bm  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?

C G  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.

Em C G D  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day.

Em Bm  
And you're losing all your highs and lows

C G Am D D7  
ain't it funny how the feeling goes away...?

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

G Em A7 D7  
come down from your fences, open the gate.

G G7 C Cm  
It may be raining, but there's a rainbow above you.

G Em  
You better let somebody love you.

C Am  
(let somebody love you)

G B7 Em  
You better let somebody love you...ohhh..ooo

Am D7 G G7 C Cm G  
before it's too..oooo.. late.