

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

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

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

Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Am Em
Now it seems to me some fine things

F C
Have been laid upon your table

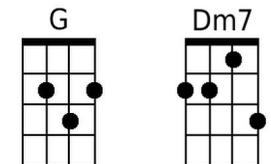
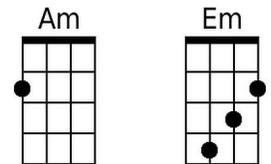
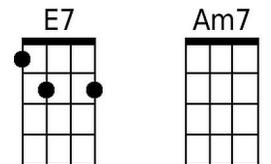
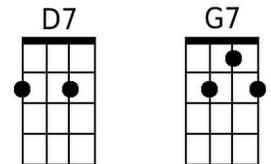
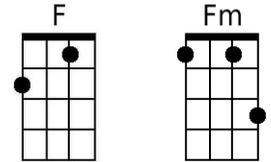
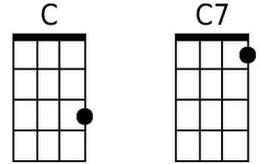
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

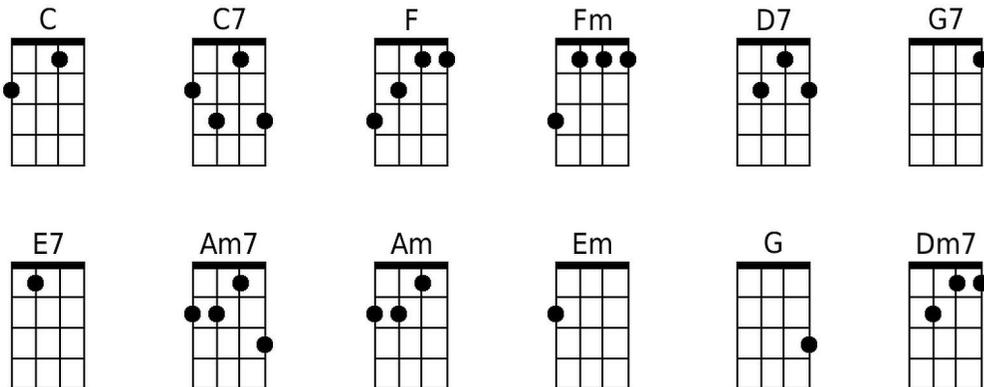
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone.



Bari



Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
Am Em
F C

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7 F C G

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am Em

You're losin' all your highs and lows
F C Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G7 C C7 F Fm
C Am D7 G7

Come down from your fences, open the gate
C C7 F Fm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C E7 Am F C Dm7

You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

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Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

G Em7 A7 D7
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G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
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Em Bm
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Em Bm
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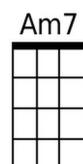
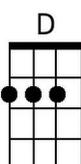
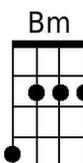
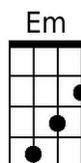
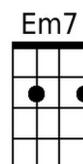
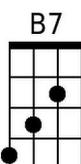
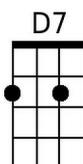
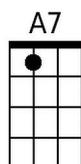
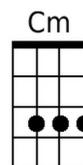
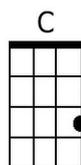
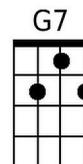
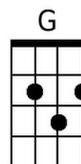
Em A7 Am7 D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des – perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

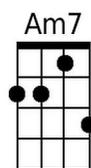
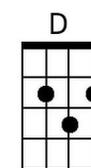
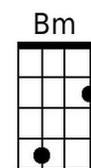
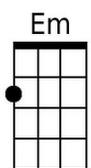
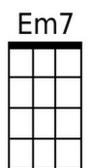
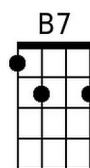
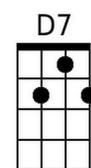
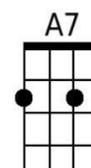
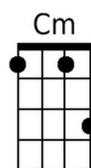
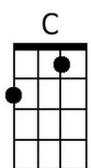
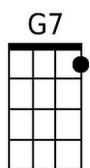
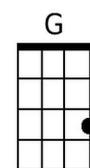
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Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone



Bari



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
Em7 **C** **G** **D**

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em **Bm**

You're losin' all your highs and lows
C **G** **Am7** **D**
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G G7 **C** **Cm**
Des - perado, 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 rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you
G **B7** **Em** **C G Am7**

You better let somebody love you,
G **B7** **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G** **G7** **C** **Cm** **G**
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late