

DESPERADO

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY & GLENN FREY

Slowly



mp

7

(b)



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

rit.

a tempo



come to your sens - es? You been out rid - in' fenc - es for

(b)

7

(b)

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

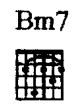
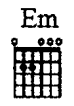
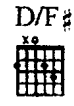
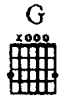
A7 D7 G D/F# Em Bm7

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

mf

C G G/F# Em7 C

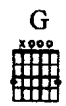
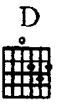
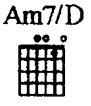
beat you if she's a - ble — you know the queen of hearts is al - ways your best bet. —



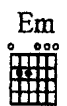
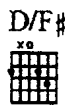
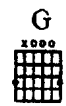
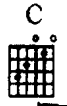
Now it seems to me some fine things have been



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



Des - per - a - do, oh, you ain't



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

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



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

mf

C



Cm6



G



D/F#



Em



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

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.