open the gate.

It may be rainin',

but there's a

rainbow above you.

You better let somebody love you,

you better let somebody love you

fore it's too late.
You're losin' 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,

G D/F# Em Bm7
3

C G x000 Am7

funny how the feelin' goes away?

Am7/D D D7 G Dm7

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

C Cm6 G D/F# Em

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
driv-in' you home. And free-dom, oh, free-dom, well, that's just

some people talk-in', your prison is walk-in' 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
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon 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
so long now. Oh, you're a hard one, I know that

you got your reasons, these things that are pleasin' 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.
DESPERADO

Words and Music by DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Slowly

G \ G7 \ C \ Cm6 \ G \ Em

Des-per-a-do, why don't you
come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for

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