

Desperado

Frey-Henley / Key: G 4/4 T=60

Desperado why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for 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 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 upon your table,
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado oh you ain't gettin' any younger,
Your pain and your hunger they're drivin' you home,
And freedom oh freedom well that's just some people talkin',
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine,
It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day,
You're losing 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 open the gate,
It may be rainin' but there's a rainbow above you,
You better let somebody love you, (let somebody love you)
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late