

Eagles - Desperado

Tom: G

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 boy,
 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 you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no 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 winter time?
 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day
 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, 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 before it's too late

Acordes