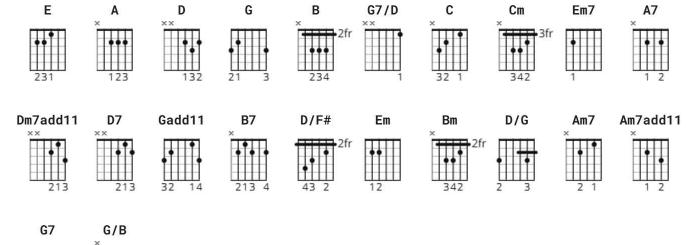
## Desperado Chords by **Eagles**



Difficulty: advanced Tuning: E A D G B E

## **CHORDS**



32 1 1 2

Desperado - Eagles

[Chords used]

	Ε	A	D	G	В	е	
	+					+	
A7	X	0	2	0	2	0	
Am7	Х	0	2	0	1	0	
Am7add1	1 x	0	0	0	1	0	
Baug	Х	2	1	0	0	3	
B7	Х	2	1	2	0	2	
С	Х	3	2	0	1	0	
Cm	X	3	5	5	4	3	
D	Х	0	0	2	3	2	
D7	X	Х	0	2	1	2	
Dm7add1	1 x	Х	0	0	1	1	
Em	0	2	2	0	0	0	
Em7	0	2	2	0	3	0	
G	3	Х	0	0	0	3	
Gadd11	3	2	0	0	1	3	
G7/D	Х	Х	0	0	3	1	(no3)
G7	3	Х	0	0	0	1	
	+					+	

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[Piano intro]
(tabbed for guitar)
BI--10h12----12------12-------8h10-8--I
GI-----12-9-12-9------I
D | ------
A | -----
E|-----|
e|-----|
B|-----|
GI-----I
DI--5-7/9---9-----9-9-7-5-7--I
A | ----- |
E|-----[
[Intro]
G G7/D C Cm G Em7 A7 D
[Verse 1]
      Dm7add11
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
      G
                Em7
                        A7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
                Gadd11
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
                  Em7
                                               D/F#
              B7
                              A7
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow
[Chorus]
                      Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She'll beat you if she's able,
                                         D/G D/F#
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
                  Bm
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
                 A7
But you only want the ones you can't get
[Verse 2]
D G Dm7add11
                  C
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
               Em7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
        Dm7add11
                        C
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
         B7 Em7
                                           D/F#
                            A7
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone
[Chorus]
                         Bm
        Em
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
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It's hard to tell the night time from the day Bm You're losin' all your highs and lows G Am7 Am7add11 D Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away [Verse 3] Dm7add11 G Desperado, why don't you come to your senses D/F# Em A7 Come down from your fences, open the gate **G7** It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you B7 C G/B Em You better let somebody love you (let somebody love you) B7 Em You better let somebody love you before it's too late [Outro] (G) G7/D C Cm G \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* | h Hammer-on | / Slide up \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*