

Desperado
Westlife

G **C** **Cm**
Desperado, why don t you come to your senses ?
G **Em** **A** **D**
You been out ridin fences for so long now
G **C** **Cm**
Oh, you re a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G **Em** **A** **D** **G**
These things that are pleasin you can hurt you somehow

D

Em **Bm**
Don t you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C **G**
She ll beat you if she s able,
Em **C** **G** **D**
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em **Bm** **C** **G**
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em **A** **Am**
But you only want the ones you can t get

D **G** **C** **Cm**
Desperado, oh you ain t gettin no younger,
G **Em** **A** **D**
Your pain and your hunger, they re drivin you home
G **G** **C** **Cm**
And freedom, oh freedom well, that s just some people talkin
G **Em** **A** **D** **G**
Your prison is walkin through this world all alone

D

Em **Bm**
Don t your feet get cold in the winter time ?
C **G**
The sky won t snow and the sun won t shine
Em **C** **G** **D**
It s hard to tell the night time from the day
Em **Bm**
You re losin all your highs and lows
C **G** **Am**
Ain t it funny how the feelin goes away

E A D Dm
Desperado, why don t you come to your senses

A E F#m B E
Come down from your fences, open the gate

A D Dm
It may be rainin , oh but there s a rainbow above you

A C# F#m D A Bm
You better let somebody love you,

A C# F#m Bm E A
You better let somebody love you before it s too late