

**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

[illegible]