Desperado
Don Henley & Glenn Frey
arr. by Shelia Lee

1974 - Eagles

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Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's a ble,

...
Desperado

you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

seems to me some fine things, have been laid up on your table, but you

only want the ones, that you can't get.

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 walk in'through this world all alone.

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun don't shine, it's hard to tell the night time from the day.

You're los'in' all your highs and lows. Ain't it fun ny how the feel in' goes a way?

Desperado
a do, why don't you come to your senses? Come down from your fence

es, open the gate, it may be rainin' but there's a
des, you bet let somebody love you,
des, you let somebody love you, before it's too late.