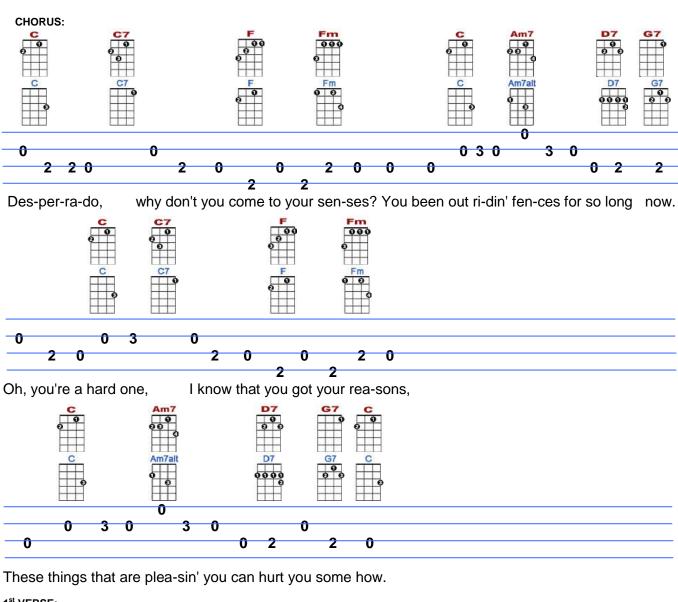
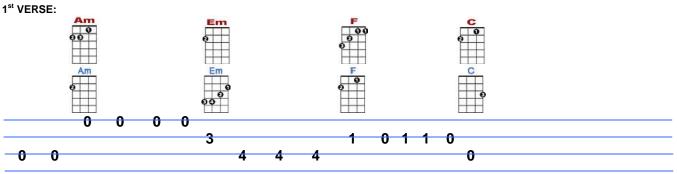
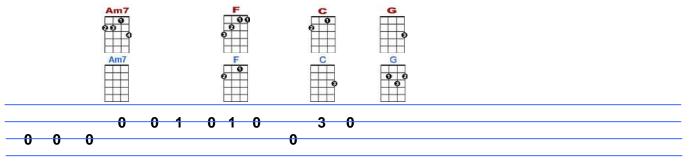
Desperado by The Eagles

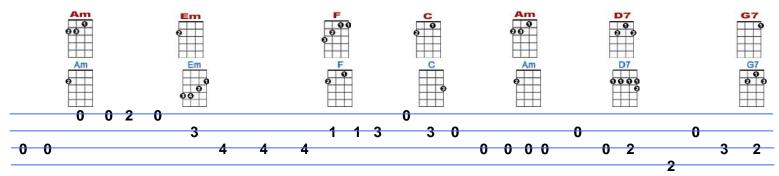




Don't you draw the queen of dia-monds boy, she'll beat you if she's a-ble,



You know the queen of hearts is al-ways your best bet.



Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid u-pon your ta-ble. But you on-ly want the ones that you can't get.

CHORUS: Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home. And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'. Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

2nd **verse**: 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?

