| Desperate Men – Jimmy LaFave                              |                                 | Capo 2 |
|---|---------------------------------|--------|
| G Em  | 1                               |        |
| You can while away our hours, you can talk in tongues     |                                 |        |
| C D   |                                 |        |
| Throw you promises, baby, ui                              | ntil kingdom come               |        |
| G Em  | ١                               |        |
| Cast your bread upon the wat                              | ters see what it may bring      |        |
| Desperate men do desperate things                         |                                 |        |
| G Em  | 1                               |        |
| Come on talk to me, baby, talk big and be brave           |                                 |        |
| C D   |                                 |        |
| It's not your only reputation that you're trying to save  |                                 |        |
| G Em  | า                               |        |
| I've had you under observation you're into various pain   |                                 |        |
| C D G   |                                 |        |
| and desperate men do desperate things                     |                                 |        |
| C G   |                                 |        |
| Come on out of your daydream go some other place          |                                 |        |
| C G   |                                 |        |
| Wipe the tear from your eyes                              | s wipe the smile from your face |        |
| C Em  | D C                             |        |
| Before you lose another love to the night and to the rain |                                 |        |
| G D G   |                                 |        |
| 'Cause desperate men do desperate things                  |                                 |        |
|   |                                 |        |
| Latit and baby ativity on a                               | main it in                      |        |

Let it out, baby, stir it up and mix it in
Two parts religion three parts sin
It's the truth or consequences because the new king reigns
And desperate men do desperate things

You can while away your hours you can talk in tongues Throw your promises, baby, into kingdom come Cast your bread upon the waters see what it may bring Still desperate men do desperate things