Lyin Eyes chords by Eagles

| Lyni Eyes chords by Eagles              |   | 1                                  |
|---|---|------------------------------------|
| [Intro]                                 | [Interlude]                             | G Gmaj7 C                          |
| G Gmaj7 C Am D7 G                       | G) Gmaj 7 C Am D7 G                     | She wonders how it ever got this   |
|   | (-)                                     | e e                                |
| [Varga]                                 | [Varga]                                 | crazy                              |
| [Verse]                                 | [Verse]                                 | Am D7                              |
| G Gmaj7 C                               | G Gmaj7 C                               | She thinks about a boy she knew    |
| City girls just seem to find out early, | On the other side of town a boy is      | -                                  |
| Am D7                                   | waiting                                 | in school                          |
| how to open doors with just a smile.    | Am D7                                   | G Gmaj7 C                          |
| G Gmaj7 C                               | with fiery eyes and dreams no one       | Did she get tired or did she just  |
| A rich old man and she won't have to    | could steal                             | -                                  |
| worry;                                  | G Gmaj7 C                               | get lazy                           |
|   | 5                                       | Am C G                             |
| Am C G                                  | She drives on through the night,        | She's so far gone, she feels just  |
| she'll dress up all in lace and go in   | anticipating                            | like a fool                        |
| style.                                  | Am C G C                                |                                    |
|   | D                                       |                                    |
| G Gmaj7 C                               | Cos he makes her feel the way she       | G Gmaj7 C                          |
| Late at night a big old house gets      | used to feel                            | My, oh my, you sure know how       |
| lonely;                                 |   |                                    |
| Am D7                                   | G Gmaj7 C                               | to arrange things;                 |
|   | 5                                       | Am D7                              |
| I guess every form of refuge has its    | She rushes to his arms, they fall       | You set it up so well, so          |
| price.                                  | together                                | carefully.                         |
| G Gmaj7 C                               | Am D7                                   | 5                                  |
| And it breaks her heart to think her    | She whispers that it's only for a while | G Gmaj7 C                          |
| love is only                            | G Gmaj7 C                               | Ain't it funny how your new life   |
| Am C G C D                              | She swears that soon she'll be coming   | didn't change things;              |
| Given to a man with hands as cold as    | back forever                            | Am C G                             |
| ice.                                    | Am C G                                  |                                    |
|   | She pulls away and leaves him with a    | You're still the same old girl you |
| G Gmaj C                                | smile                                   | used to be.                        |
|   | Shine                                   |                                    |
| So she tells him she must go out for    |   | [Chorus]                           |
| the evening                             | [Chorus]                                |                                    |
| Am D7                                   |   | G C G Em                           |
| To comfort an old friend who's          | [Interlude]                             | Bm Am D                            |
| feeling down.                           | (G) Gmaj7 C Am D7 G                     | You can't hide your lyin' eyes,    |
| G Gmaj7 C                               |   | and your smile is a thin disguise. |
| But he knows where she's goin' as       | [Verse]                                 | •                                  |
| she's leavin';                          | G Gmaj7 C                               | G G7 C A7 Am                       |
| Am C G                                  | She gets up and pours herself a strong  | D G                                |
| She's headed for the cheatin' side of   | one                                     | I thought by now you'd realize     |
|   |   | there ain't no way to hide your    |
| town.                                   | Am D7                                   | 5 5                                |
|   | And stares out at the stars up in the   | lying eyes.                        |
| [Chorus]                                | sky.                                    | Gmaj7 Am D                         |
| G C G Em Bm                             |   | G                                  |
| Am D                                    | Another night, it's gonna be a long     | There ain't no way to hide         |
| You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and     | one;                                    | •                                  |
| your smile is a thin disguise.          | Am C G                                  | your lyin' eyes                    |
| G G7 C A7 Am                            | She draws the shade and hangs her       | Gmaj7 Am D                         |
| D = G                                   | head to cry.                            | G                                  |
|   |   |                                    |
| I thought by now you'd realize there    |   | Honey, you can't hide your         |
| ain't no way to hide your lying eyes.   |   | lyin' eyes.                        |
|   |   |                                    |
|   |   | [Outro]                            |
|   |   | (G) Gmaj7 Am D G                   |
|   |   |                                    |