Tequila Sunrise, Eagles writer

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G6] [G7] [G8] [G8] [G8] [G8] [G8] [G8]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise

[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye

[G6] [G] [G6]

[G] He was just a hired hand

[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the days go [G] by [G6] [G] [G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down

[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town

[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn't just another woman

[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so

[G] long [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling

[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never

[G] ends [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,

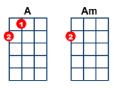
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come

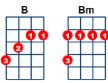
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

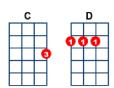
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise

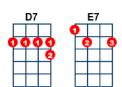
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same

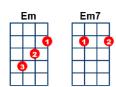
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]















(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]