

Tequila Sunrise, Eagles writer

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[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] [G6] [G]

