

Lyn' Eyes

Don Henley, Glenn Frey

G^m C F F
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F A^m B^b B^b
 1. City girls just seem to find out early,
G^m C C
 How to open doors with just a smile.
F A^m B^b B^b
 A rich old man and she won't have to worry,
G^m B^b F F
 She'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

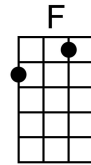
F A^m B^b B^b
 2. Late at night a big old house gets lonely;
G^m C C
 I guess every form of refuge has its price.
F A^m B^b B^b
 And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
G^m B^b F F
 Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

F A^m B^b B^b
 3. So she tells him she must go out for the evening,
G^m C C
 To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.
F A^m B^b B^b
 But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin',
G^m B^b F F
 She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

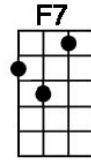
CHORUS: **F B^b F F**
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes,
D^m A^m G^m C
 And your smile is a thin disguise.
F F⁷ B^b G⁷
 I thought by now you'd realize,
G^m C F F
 There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes.

F A^m B^b B^b
 4. On the other side of town a boy is waiting,
G^m C C
 With stormy eyes and dreams no-one could steal.

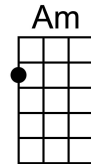
F A^m B^b B^b
 She drives on through the night anticipating,
 G^m B^b F F
 'Cause it makes him feel the way she used to feel.



F A^m B^b B^b
 5. She rushes to his arms, they fall together,
 G^m C C
 She whispers that its only for a while.

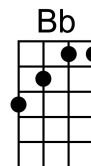


F A^m B^b B^b
 She says that soon she'll be coming back forever,
 G^m B^b F F
 She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

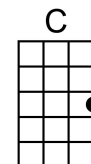


CHORUS:

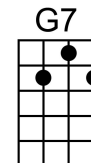
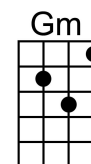
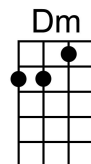
F A^m B^b B^b
 6. She gets up and pours herself a strong one,
 G^m C C
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky.
 F A^m B^b B^b
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one,
 G^m B^b F F
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.



F A^m B^b B^b
 7. And she wonders how it ever got this crazy,
 G^m C C
 She thinks about a boy she knew in school
 F A^m B^b B^b
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy,
 G^m B^b F F
 She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.



F A^m B^b B^b
 8. My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things,
 G^m C C
 You set it up so well, so carefully.
 F A^m B^b B^b
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things,
 G^m B^b F F
 You're still the same old girl you used to be.



CHORUS:

End With:
 G^m C F D^m B^b F /
 Honey, you cant hide your lyin' eyes.