

LYING EYES

by Don Henley and Glenn Frey, recording The Eagles

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INTRO: G Gmaj7 C C Am D G G

VERSE 1:

G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
City Girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile.
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
A rich old man and she won't have to worry, she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.
G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only, given to a man with hands as cold as ice.
G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
So she tells him she must go out for the evening, to comfort an old friend who's feeling down
G Gmaj7 C Am C G C/G
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'. She is headed for the cheatin' side of town



CHORUS:

G C G C/G Em Bm Am D
You can't hide your lying eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise
G G7 C A Am D G
I thought by now you'd reali...ise, there ain't no way to hide your lying eyes

Instrumental: same as intro G Gmaj7 C C Am D G G

VERSE 2:

G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
She drives on through the night anticipating, cos he makes her feel the way she used to feel
G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
She rushes to his arms they fall together, She whispers that its only for a while
G Gmaj7 C Am C G C/G
She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever. She pulls away and leaves him with a smile

CHORUS: as above

Instrumental: same as Intro G Gmaj7 C C Am D G G

VERSE 3:

G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
She gets up and pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
Another night, it's gonna be a long one. She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry
G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
She wonders how it ever got this crazy, she thinks about a boy she knew in school
G Gmaj7 C Am C G
Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy. She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.
G Gmaj7 C Am D D7
My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things. You set it up so well, so carefully
G Gmaj7 C Am C G C/G
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things. You're still the same old girl you used to be

CHORUS: as above then

Am D G Am D G
There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes. Honey you can't hide your lying eyes

OUTRO: (slow) Am D G