<u>The Eagles</u> - Tequila Sunrise

^GIt's another tequila sunrise

^DStarin' slowly 'cross the ^{Am}sky^{D7}, said good^Gbye

^GHe was just a hired hand

^DWorkin on the dreams he planned to ^{Am}try^{D7}, the days go ^Gby

^{Em}Every night when the ^csun goes down

^{Em}Just another ^Clonely boy in ^{Em}town

And ^{Am}she's out runnin' ^{D7}round

^GShe wasn't just another woman

^DAnd I couldn't keep from comin' ^{Am}on ^{D7}, it's been so ^Glong

^GOh and it's a hollow feelin'

^DWhen it comes down to dealin' ^{Am}friends^{D7}, it never ^Gends

AmTake another ^Dshot of courage
BmWonder why the ^Eright words never ^{Am}come^B, you just get ^{Em7}numb ^A

^GIt's another tequila sunrise

^DThis old world still looks the ^{Am}same^{D7}, another ^Gframe