

# LYIN' EYES

(The Eagles)

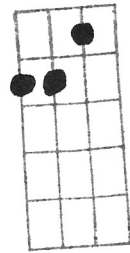
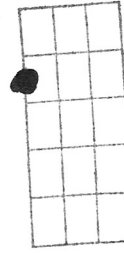
G Gmaj7 C  
 City girls just seem to find out early,  
 Am D  
 how to open doors with just a smile.

GCEA

DGBE

Am

Am



G Gmaj7 C  
 A rich old man and she won't have to worry;  
 Am C G  
 she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

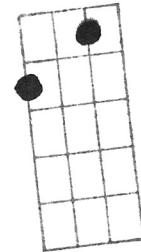
G Gmaj7 C  
 Late at night a big old house gets lonely;

Am D  
 I guess every form of refuge has its price.

G Gmaj7 C  
 And it breaks her heart to think her love is only  
 Am C G  
 Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

C

C



G G C  
 So she tells him she must go out for the evening  
 Am D  
 To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.

G Gmaj7 C  
 But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin';  
 Am C G  
 She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

(Chorus) -----

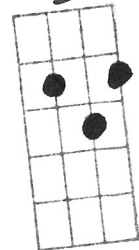
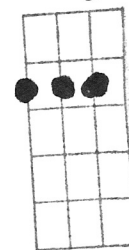
G C G Em Am D  
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise.

G C Am D G  
 I thought by now you'd realize there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes.

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D

D



G Gmaj7 C  
 On the other side of town a boy is waiting  
 Am D  
 with stormy eyes and dreams no-one could steal  
 G Gmaj7 C  
 She drives on through the night anticipating;  
 Am C G  
 'Cuz she makes him feel the way she used to feel

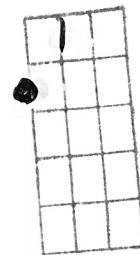
G G C  
 She rushes to his arms they fall together  
 Am D  
 She whispers that its only for a while  
 G Gmaj7 C  
 She says that soon she'll be coming back forever  
 Am C G  
 She pulls away and leaves him with a smile

GCEA

DGBE

Em

Em

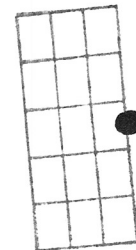
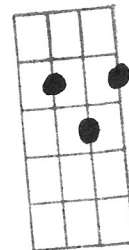


**(Chorus)**

G Gmaj7 C  
 She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
 Am D  
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky.  
 G Gmaj7 C  
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one;  
 Am C G  
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.  
 G G C  
 And she wonders how it ever got this crazy  
 Am D  
 She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
 G G C  
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy  
 Am C G  
 She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool

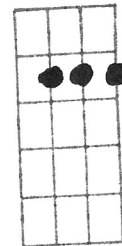
G

G



GMAJ7

GMAJ7



G Gmaj7 C  
 My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things;  
 Am D  
 You set it up so well, so carefully.  
 G Gmaj7 C  
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things;  
 Am C G  
 You're still the same old girl you used to be.

**(Chorus)**

Am C G  
 There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes  
 Am C G  
 Honey you can't hide your lyin' eyes