

Lyin' Eyes – The Eagles

Intro: C Cmaj7 F F Dm Dm G G

C Cmaj7 F
City girls just seem to find out early;
Dm G
How to open doors with just a smile

C Cmaj7 F
A rich old man and she won't have to worry;
Dm F C
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

C Cmaj7 F
Late at night a big old house gets lonely;
Dm G
I guess every form of refuge has its price

C Cmaj7 F
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
Dm F C
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

C Cmaj7 F
So, she tells him she must go out for the evening
Dm G

To comfort an old friend who's feeling down
C Cmaj7 F
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'
Dm F C C
She's headed for that cheatin' side of town

C F C F
You can't hide your lyin' eyes,
Am Em Dm G

And your smile is a thin dis-guise
C C7 F D

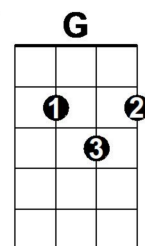
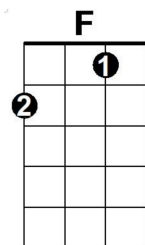
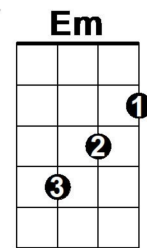
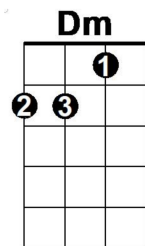
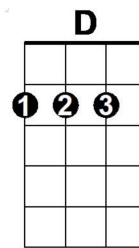
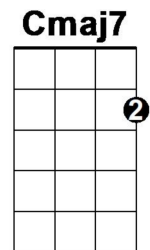
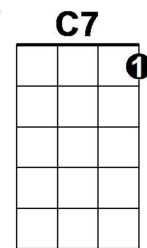
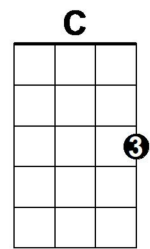
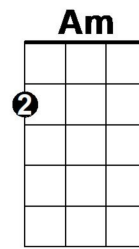
I thought by now, you'd real-ize

Dm G C
There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes
Cmaj7 F F Dm G C C

C Cmaj7 F
On the other side of town, a boy is waiting,
Dm G
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal,
C Cmaj7 F
She drives on through the night antici-pating,
Dm F C
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

C Cmaj7 F
She rushes to his arms, they fall to-gether,
Dm G
She whispers that it's only for a while,

C Cmaj7 F
She swears that soon she'll be coming back for-ever,
Dm F C C
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile



C F C F
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes,
 Am Em Dm G
 And your smile is a thin dis-guise
 C C7 F D
 I thought by now, you'd real-ize
 Dm G C
 There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes
 Cmaj7 F F Dm G C C

C Cmaj7 F
 She gets up and pours herself a strong one
 Dm G
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky
 C Cmaj7 F
 A-nother night, it's gonna be a long one;
 Dm F C
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry
 C Cmaj7 F
 She wonders how it ever got this crazy,
 Dm G
 She thinks about a boy she knew in school
 C Cmaj7 F
 Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy,
 Dm F C
 She's so far gone she feels just like a fool
 C Cmaj7 F
 My, oh my, you sure know how to 'range things;
 Dm G
 You set it up so well, so carefu-ly.
 C Cmaj7 F
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things;
 Dm F C C

C F C F
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes,
 Am Em Dm G
 And your smile is a thin dis-guise
 C C7 F D
 I thought by now, you'd real-ize
 Dm G C
 There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes
 Dm G Cmaj7
 There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
 Dm G C Dm G C F C

Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes