

Eagles - Certain Kind Of Fool

Tom: D

From "DESPERADO". 1973.

Intro: D ? D - D ? D ? A ? A ? A ? A (2 times)

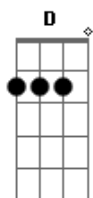
He was a poor boy, raised in a small family
 He kind of had a craving for something no one else could see
 They said that he was crazy, the kind that no lady should meet
 He ran off to the city, and wandered around in the street

He wants to dance, oh yeah!
 He wants to sing, oh yeah!
 He wants to see the lights aflashing, and listen to the thundering

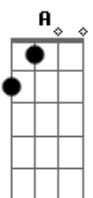
He saw it in a win_dow, a mark of a new kind of man
 He kind of liked the feeling, so shiny smooth in his hand
 He took it to the country, and practised for days without rest
 And then one day he felt it, he knew he could stand with the best
 They got respect, oh yeah!
 He wants the same, oh yeah!
 And it's a certain kind of fool who likes to hear the sound of his own name

[Guitar solo]

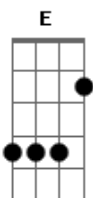
Acordes



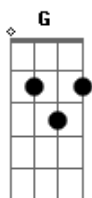
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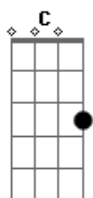
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