

Eagles - Jody Blue

Tom: G

G
Jody Blue was a lady who
C G
Knew how to turn a trick or two.

D
Beneath the grime, she was a fine
C G
Young woman of twenty-two.

It was sad, for she really wasn't bad,
She was just doing best what she knew how to
She was a gentle soul with a heart of gold
and if you asked, she'd give it to you.

Johnny Jem was a lonely young man
Making his living from the well-to-do.
At each day's end he was lookin' for a friend
to pass an hour or two.

For a quiet boy who was not so bold,
The city streets were awefully cold,
until he met that kindred soul
in the shape of Jody Blue

(Chorus:)

G C G C G
Two lonely people meeting in the night:
C D C D
How can a thing so wrong be so right?
C D G
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

They sat together in a back street bar
and they talked about the way things were
and of the dreams that they both had
and of things ought to be.

They were both looking for the very same thing
A one way trip through the eternal ring
That bound them both to everything
They never wanted to be.

Born in the heart of the city wastes
Maybe they were both reaching above their place
They both knew that they could not face

The only future they could see.

So like two actors in their own little show
They talked of places they could go
Places where no-one would ever know
Nobody would ever see

Two lonely people meeting in the night:
How can a thing so wrong be so right?
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

(instrumental)

"Jody," said Johnny "Well I'm sorry to say
I just cannot afford to pay
For the love you cannot give away
to a boy like me."

"Johnny," said Jody, "Don't you put yourself down
For tonight in you I believe I've found
A little hope for two city clowns
Like you and me."

"And Johnny I think it'll be alright
for you and I to spend the night
until the darkness turns to light
we'll let the world go free."

For a few short hours they forgot the world
When they found in each other, this boy and girl
A love more precious than any jewel
that you'll ever see
Two lonely people meeting in the night:
How can a thing so wrong be so right?
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

Two lonely people meeting in the night:
How can a thing so wrong be so right?
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

(Coda:)

C G
Hey Jody, Jody Blue
C G
Hey Jody, Jody Blue
C G
Hey Jody, Jody Blue

Acordes

