

Eagles - Long Road Out Of Eden

Tom: C
Intro: Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7
Moon shining down through the palms
Am7 D7
Shadows moving on the sand
Am7 D7
Somebody whispering the twenty-third psalm
Am7 D7
Dusty rifle in his trembling hands

Am7 D7
Somebody trying just to stay alive
Am7 D7
He got promises to keep
Am7 D7
Over the ocean in America
Am7 D7
Far away and fast asleep

F G F G Am A Am
Silent stars blinking in the blackness of an endless sky
F G F G Am A Am
Cold silver satellites, ghostly caravans passing by
F G F G
Galaxies unfolding, new worlds being born
Dm D Dm
Pilgrims and prodigals creeping toward the dawn
C E Am
But it's a long road out of Eden

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7
Music blasting from an SUV
Am7 D7
On a bright and sunny day
am7 D7
Rolling down the interstate
Am7 D7
In the good ol' USA

Am7 D7
Having lunch at the petroleum club
Am7 D7
Smokin' fine cigars and swappin' lives
Am7 D7
He said: "gimme 'nother slice o' that barbecued brisket!"
Am7 D7
"gimme 'nother piece o' that pecan pie!"

F G F G Am A Am
Freeways flickering, cell phones chiming a tune
F G F G Am A Am

We're riding to utopia, road map says we'll be arriving soon
F G F G
Captains of the old order clinging to the reins
Dm D Dm
Assuring us these aches inside are only growing pains
C E Am
But it's a long road out of Eden

Am C G / Am C D Am / Am C G / Am C D Am

F G
Back home I was so certain
F G
The path was very clear
Dm D Dm
But now I have to wonder: "what are we doing here?"
F G
I'm not counting on tomorrow
F G
And I can't tell wrong from right
Dm D Dm
But I'd give anything to be there in your arms tonight

Solo accomp. (A Em Dm Em)
Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7
Weaving down the American highway
Am7 D7
Through the litter and the wreckage and the cultural junk
Am7 D7
Bloated with entitlement, loaded on propaganda
Am7 D7
And now we're driving dazed and drunk

Am7
Been down the road to Damascus,
D7
The road to Mandalay
Am7 D7
Met the ghost of Caesar on the Appian way
Am7 D7
He said, "it's hard to stop this bingeing, once you get a taste."
Am7 D7
"but the road to empire is a bloody stupid waste."

F G F G
Behold the bitten apple - the power of the tools
Dm D Dm
But all the knowledge in the world is of no use to fools
C E Am
And it's a long road out of Eden...

Outro: Am7 D7 ?..

Acordes

