Lyin' Eyes (in C)

Don Henley and Glenn Frey / The Eagles

INTRO: C Cmaj7 F F Dm G7 C C
C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 G7 City girls just seem to find out early how to open doors with just a smile.
C Cmaj7 F Dm F C C
A rich old man and she won't have to worry, she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.
C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 G7 Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price,
C Cmaj7 F Dm F C F // G7//
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice.
C Cmaj7 F So she talle him she must be suffer the evening Am C CΔ7
So she tells him she must go out for the evening
Dm
To comfort an old friend who's feeling down,
C Cmaj7 F F
But he knows where she's going' as she's leaving';
Dm F C C↓
She's headed for the cheating' side of town.
CHORUS:
C F C F// G G7
You can't hi-i-i-de your lyin' eyes,
C// Am Em Dm G7
And your smi-i-le is a thin disguise.
C C7 F D7
I thought by no-w you'd rea - li - ise
Dm G C Cmaj7 F F Dm G7 C C There ain't no way to hide your lying' eyes.
C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 G7
On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal.
C Cmaj7 F Dm F C C
She drives on through the night, antici-pating, 'cos he makes her feel the way she used to feel.
C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 G7
She rushes to his arms, they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while.
C Cmai7 F 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
CHORUS Cont'd

Lyin' Eyes (Cont'd)

C	Cmaj7	F	Dn	n	G	7 G7	
She gets up an	d she pours he	rself a strong o	one, and sta	ares out at the sta	ars up in the s	sky.	
C	Cmaj7	F	Dm	F		C C	
Another night,	it's gonna be a	long one; sh	e draws the	shade and hange	s her head to	cry.	
C	Cmaj7	F	Dm		G7	G7	
She wonders how it ever got this crazy; she thinks about a boy she knew in school.							
C Did she get tire	Cmaj7 d or did she jus	F st get lazy? Sh	Dm ne's so far g	F one, she feels jus		=// G7//	
C	Cmaj7	F		Dm	G	7 G7	
My, oh my, you sure know how to ar-range things; you set it up so well, so careful-ly							
C	Cmaj7	F					
Ain't it funny he	ow your new life	e didn't chang	e things?	Am	С	CΔ7	
Dm	F	С	C↑		<u> </u>		
You're still the	same old girl yo	ou used to be.				H .	
CHORUS:							
	C F	C	F//		Dm	Em	
You ca	an't hi-i-i-de y	our lyin' eyes,		Г	T		
C //	Am Em	Dm		ė.	•		
And yo	our smi-i-ile	is a thin dis-gເ	uise.	-	$\perp \perp \mid$	<u> </u>	
	C C7	F	D7	L			
	-	you'd rea - li			6	67	
	Dm	G	C	ŗ	G	G7	
	ain't no way to	_		-	111	1	
Cmaj7		G	C luina' avaa	-	Ĭ ĠĬ		
	nere ain't no way	y to mae your		_ [
Cmaj7	Dm Honey you c	G an't hide your	•				
	rioricy, you co	an tinde your	iyiiig cycs.				

OUTRO: Cmaj7 Dm G C↓