

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,

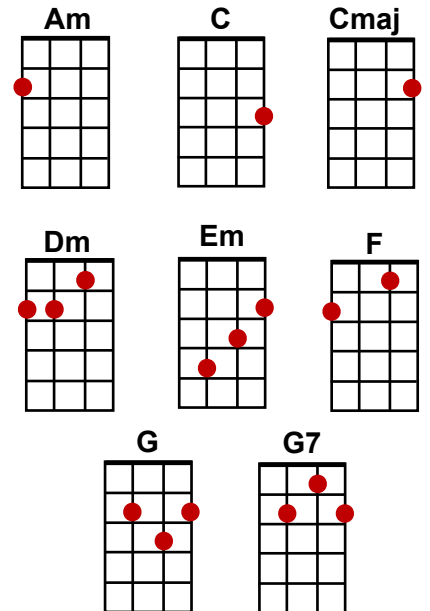
C Cmaj7 F Dm F C F // G7 //
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

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

Dm G7 G7
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 //
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 Cmaj7 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** **Dm** **G7** **G7**
 She gets up and she pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky.

C **Cmaj7** **F** **Dm** **F** **C** **C**
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one; she draws the shade and hangs 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 **Cmaj7** **F** **Dm** **F** **C** **F//** **G7//**
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy? She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.

C **Cmaj7** **F** **Dm** **G7** **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 how your new life didn't change things?

Dm **F** **C** **C↓**
 You're still the same old girl you used to be.

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **F//**
 You can't hi-i-i-de your lyin' eyes,

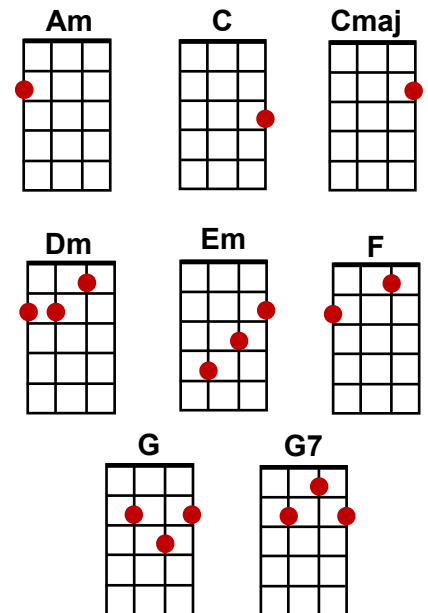
C// **Am** **Em** **Dm** **G7**
 And your smi-i-ile is a thin dis-guise.

C **C7** **F** **D7**
 I thought by now you'd rea - li - ise

Dm **G** **C**
 There ain't no way to hide your lying' eyes.

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

Cmaj7 **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
 Honey, you can't hide your lying' eyes.



OUTRO: **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G** **C↓**