

Doolin-Dalton

Eagles

harmonies

ooohs sung over

Harp intro 5 6 -6 -6~ -6 6 6 5~ 5 6 -6~ -6 -6 6 6
 5 6 -6 -6~ -6 6 6 5~ 5 5 -4 -4' 4 4

INTRO: (SINGLE GUITAR and HARP only)

[G //] [G/F# //] (then chords sort of over verse) [Em] [G]
[Em] [G //] [G7 //]
[C] [Em]
[A //] [C //] [G //] [D/F# //]

(SINGLE GUITAR only this verse)

They were [Em] Doolin, Doolin-[G] Dalton.
High or [Em] low, it's all the [G] same. [G7]
Easy [C] money, faithless [Em] women,
Red eye [A] whiskey [C] for the [G] pain. [B7]

(DRUMS start here)

[Em] Go down Bill Dalton it must [G] be God's will. [B7]
[Em] Two brothers lyin' dead in [G] Coffey-[G7]-ville
[C] Two voices call to you from [Em] where they stood.
[A] Lay down your law books now they're [C] no damn [G] good.

Better [D/F#] keep on [Em] movin', Doolin-[G] Dalton. [B7]
'Til your [Em] shadow's set you [G] free. [G7]
If you're [C] fast, if you're [Em] lucky,
You will [A] never [C] see that hangin' [G] tree.

Well, the [Bm] towns lay out a-[G] cross the dusty [C] plains. [C/B]
Like [Am] grave yards filled with tombstones,
[Em] waitin' for the names.

And a [G] man could use his [Bm] back or [G/B] use his [C] brains. [C/B]
But [Am] some just went stir crazy Lord,
'cause [D] nothin' ever [B7] changed!

'Til Bill [Em] Doolin met Bill [G] Dalton. [B7]
He was workin' [Em] cheap, just bidin' [G] time. [G7]
Then he [C] laughed, said I'm a [Em] goin'.
So he [A7] left that [C] peaceful life be-[G] hind.

OUTRO: [G //] [D //] [Em //] [G //] [C //] [G //] [Am7] [D //] [E >]