

Linda Paloma

Key: A

Jackson Browne

Intro

E7 D A pause

Verse

At the moment the music began, and you heard the guitar player starting sing
You were filled with the beauty that ran, through what you were imagining
Dreaming of scenes from those songs of love, I was the endless sky
And you were my Mexican dove.

Verse

Now the music that played in your ears, grows a little bit fainter each day
And you find yourself looking through tears, at the love you feel slipping away
Though it's not the kind, of love you might hope to find
If tears could release the heart, from the shadows preferred by the mind

Interlude

E7 D A

Verse

E7
Like a wind that comes up in the night, caressing your face while you sleep

E7 **D** **A**
Love will fill your eyes with the sight, of a world you can't hope to keep

D **F#m** **E7**
Dreaming on after that moment's gone, the light in your lover's eyes

D **A** **A**
Disappears in the light of the dawn,

A **D**
But the morning brings, strength to your restless wings

C#7 **F#m**
And some other lover sings, to the sun's bright corona,

E7 **D** **A**
I know all about these things, Linda Paloma.

E7 **A** **A** **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Fly away...Linda Paloma.