

## **Eagles - Doolin-Dalton**

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Tom: A
                                              G )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
 written by Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D. Souther, J. Browne
performed by the Eagles
from the LP "Desperado", 1973
transcribed by - Angelo Taibi -
lyrics and minor tab corrections by Peter Eybert
(Capo 2)
Intro: G G Em
              {\sf Em}
       G
           G7 C
       G
              A C G D
       Em
They were Doolin, Doolin-Dalton
High or low, it was the same
Easy money, and faithless women
               С
                        G
Red eye whiskey for the pain.
Go down little Dalton, it must be God's will
Two brothers lyin dead in Coffeeville.
Two voices call to you from where they stood,
"Lay down your lawbooks now, they're no damn good."
Better keep on movin, Doolin-Dalton
Till your shadow sets you free.
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En

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You will never see that hangin tree.

Bm G C C
Well the towns lay out across the dusty plain
Am Em
Like graveyards filled with tombstones waitin for the names
G G7 C C
And a man could use his back or use his brains
Am D B7
But some just went stir-crazy Lord cause nothin ever changed

Till Bill Doolin met Bill Dalton Be was workin cheap, just buyin time And then he laughed and said I'm goin And so he left that peaceful life behind.

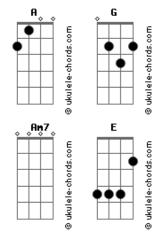
Outro: G D Em G C C Am7 D E

Well the stage was set, the sun was sinkin lowdown. As they came to town to face another showdown. The lawmen cleared the people from the street. All you bloodthirsty bystanders, will you try to find a seat?

Watchin Doolin, Doolin-Dalton. Bigh or low, it's all the same. Easy money, faithless women. You will never kill the pain.

Go down little doolin, don't you wonder why. Sooner or later we all have to die. Sooner or later, that's a stone cold fact. Four men ride out and only three ride back.

**Acordes** 



And if you're fast, and if you're lucky,

