

# Eagles - Long Road Out Of Eden

Tom: C  
Intro: Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7  
Moon shining down through the palms  
Am7 D7  
Shadows moving on the sand  
Am7 D7  
Somebody whispering the twenty-third psalm  
Am7 D7  
Dusty rifle in his trembling hands

Am7 D7  
Somebody trying just to stay alive  
Am7 D7  
He got promises to keep  
Am7 D7  
Over the ocean in America  
Am7 D7  
Far away and fast asleep

F G F G Am A Am  
Silent stars blinking in the blackness of an endless sky  
F G F G Am A Am  
Cold silver satellites, ghostly caravans passing by  
F G F G  
Galaxies unfolding, new worlds being born  
Dm D Dm  
Pilgrims and prodigals creeping toward the dawn  
C E Am  
But it's a long road out of Eden

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7  
Music blasting from an SUV  
Am7 D7  
On a bright and sunny day  
am7 D7  
Rolling down the interstate  
Am7 D7  
In the good ol' USA

Am7 D7  
Having lunch at the petroleum club  
Am7 D7  
Smokin' fine cigars and swappin' lives  
Am7 D7  
He said: "gimme 'nother slice o' that barbecued brisket!"  
Am7 D7  
"gimme 'nother piece o' that pecan pie!"

F G F G Am A Am  
Freeways flickering, cell phones chiming a tune  
F G F G Am A Am

We're riding to utopia, road map says we'll be arriving soon  
F G F G  
Captains of the old order clinging to the reins  
Dm D Dm  
Assuring us these aches inside are only growing pains  
C E Am  
But it's a long road out of Eden

Am C G / Am C D Am / Am C G / Am C D Am

F G  
Back home I was so certain  
F G  
The path was very clear  
Dm D Dm  
But now I have to wonder: "what are we doing here?"  
F G  
I'm not counting on tomorrow  
F G  
And I can't tell wrong from right  
Dm D Dm  
But I'd give anything to be there in your arms tonight

Solo accomp. (A Em Dm Em )  
Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7  
Weaving down the American highway  
Am7 D7  
Through the litter and the wreckage and the cultural junk  
Am7 D7  
Bloated with entitlement, loaded on propaganda  
Am7 D7  
And now we're driving dazed and drunk

Am7  
Been down the road to Damascus,  
D7  
The road to Mandalay  
Am7 D7  
Met the ghost of Caesar on the Appian way  
Am7 D7  
He said, "it's hard to stop this bingeing, once you get a taste."  
Am7 D7  
"but the road to empire is a bloody stupid waste."

F G F G  
Behold the bitten apple - the power of the tools  
Dm D Dm  
But all the knowledge in the world is of no use to fools  
C E Am  
And it's a long road out of Eden....

Outro: Am7 D7 ?..

## Acordes

