

Eagles - Long Road Out Of Eden

Tom: C
Intro: Am D7 Am D7

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

Am D7
Somebody trying just to stay alive
Am D7
He got promises to keep
Am D7
Over the ocean in America
Am 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

Am D7 Am D7

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

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

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

Am
Been down the road to Damascus,
D7
The road to Mandalay
Am D7
Met the ghost of Caesar on the Appian way
Am D7
He said, "it's hard to stop this bingeing, once you get a taste."
Am 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: Am D7 ?..

Acordes

