

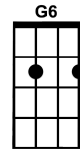
# Tequila Sunrise

Writer: Don Henley and Glenn Frey



[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye  
[G6] [G] [G6]

[G] He was just a hired hand  
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try,  
[D7] the days go [G] by  
[G6] [G] [G6]



[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down  
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town  
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn't just another woman  
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on,  
[D7] it's been so [G] long  
[G6] [G] [G6]  
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling  
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends,  
[D7] it never [G] ends  
[G6] [G] [G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,  
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come  
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same  
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

[OUTRO - ALTERNATE AND FADE G-G6-G-G6, etc.]