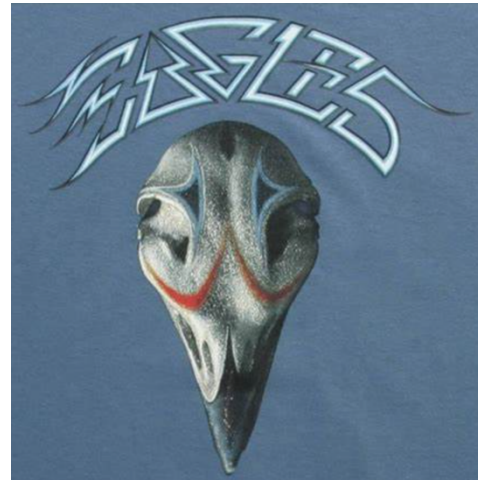


Lyin' Eyes/Behind Blue Eyes (Eagles and The Who)

**Intro: G /// | Gmaj7 /// | C /// | C /// |
Am /// | D /// | G /// | G ///**

G Gmaj7 C C
City squirrels just seem to find out early
Am D D7
how to open doors with just a smile.
G Gmaj7 C C
A rich old man, and she won't have to worry.
Am C G G
She'll dress up all in lace, go in style.
G Gmaj7 C C
Late at night, a big old house gets lonely.
Am D D7
I guess every form of refuge has its price.
G Gmaj7 C C
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only
Am C G G
given to a man with hands as cold as ice.
G Gmaj7 C C
So she tells him she must go out for the evening
Am D D7
to comfort an old friend who's feelin' down
G Gmaj7 C C
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'.
Am C G // C | G (LR)
She's headed for the cheatin' side of town



(CHORUS--Half-time feel):

G C G CG Em Bm Am D7
You can't hi-----de your lyin' eyes, and your smi-----le is a thin disguise.
G (in 4) G7 C A Am D7 G ///
I thought by no-----w you'd reali-----ize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Gmaj7 /// | C /// | C /// | Am /// | D /// | G /// | G ///

(Transition to "Behind Blue Eyes")

Em G D D
No one knows what it's like to be the bad man
C A A
To be the sad man, behind blue eyes
Em G D D
No one knows what it's like to be hated

C A A
 To be fated, to telling only lies
 C D G G
 But my dreams, they aren't as empty
 C D E (Bb on the 7th fret) E
 As my conscience seems to be
 Bm C C
 I have hours, only lonely
 D A A
 My love is vengeance that's never free

Em G D D
 No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings
 C A A
 Like I do, and I blame you!

Solo:

Em /// | G /// | D /// | D ///
 C /// | C /// | A /// | A ///
 Em /// | G /// | D /// | D ///
 C /// | C /// | A /// | D ///



(CHORUS--Half-time feel):

G C G CG Em Bm Am D7
 You can't hi-----de your lyin' eyes, and your smi-----le is a thin disguise.
 G (in 4) G7 C A Am D7 G ///
 I thought by no-----w you'd reali-----ize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.
 Gmaj7 /// Am D7 G /// | Gmaj7 ///
 there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.
 Am D7 G /// | Gmaj7 /// | Am /// | D /// | G (hold)
 Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes. (rit.)