## Certain Kind Of Fool Eagles

From DESPERADO . 1973.

INTRO: Dsus4 ? D - Dsus4 ? D ? Asus4 ? A ? Asus4 ? A (2 times)

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Asus4 A Asus4 He was a poor boy, raised in a small family Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Asus4 A Asus4 Α He kind of had a craving for something no one else could see Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Asus4 A Asus4 Α They said that he was crazy, the kind that no lady should meet А Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Asus4 A Asus4 A He ran off to the city, and wandered around in the street

Dsus4E5EA/EE5EHe wants to dance,oh yeah!A/EEE5EA/EE5He wants to sing,oh yeah!A/EGDAsus4AHe wants to see the lights aflashing, and listen to the thundering

Dsus4 DDsus4DAsus4A Asus4He saw it in a win\_\_\_dow, a mark of a new kind of manADsus4DDsus4AADsus4DDsus4AAsus4He kind of liked the feeling, so shiny smooth in his handACGCDHe took it to the country, and practised for days without restDsus4DDsus4DAsus4And then one day he felt it, he knew he could stand with the best

E5
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A/E
E E5
E

They got respect,
oh yeah!

A/E
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[Guitar solo]