Doolin-Dalton Eagles

DOOLIN DALTON EAGLES

They were [Em] Doolin, Doolin [G] Dalton. High or [Em] low, it sall the [G] same. [G7] Easy [C] money, faithless [Em] women, Red eye [A] whiskey [C] for the [G] pain.

Verse 2:

 $[\mathbf{Em}]$ Go down Bill Dalton it must $[\mathbf{G}]$ be God s will. Two brothers lyin dead in $[\mathbf{G}]$ Coffeyville. $[\mathbf{G7}]$

- [C] Two voices call to you from [Em] where they stood.
- [A] Lay down your law books now they re [C] no damn
- [G] good.

Verse 3:

Better keep on [Em] movin , Doolin [G] Dalton.
Til your [Em] shadow s set you [G] free. [G]
If you re [C] fast, if you re [Em] lucky,
You will [A] never [C] see that hangin [G] tree.

Bridge:

Well, the [Em] towns lay [G] out across the dusty [C] plains. Like [Am] grave yards filled with tombstones, [Em] waitin for the names.

And a [G] man could use his [G7] back or use his [C] brains. But [Am] some just went stir crazy Lord, cause [D] nothin ever changed!

Verse 4:

Til Bill [Em] Doolin met Bill [G] Dalton.

He was working [Em] cheap, just bidin [G] time. [G7]

Then he [C] laughed, said I m a [Em] goin.

So he [A] left that [C] peaceful life [G] behind.