

Doolin-Dalton
Eagles

DOOLIN DALTON
EAGLES

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

Verse 2:

[Em] Go down Bill Dalton it must [G] be God s will.
Two brothers lyin dead in [G] Coffeyville. [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.