

In The City  
Eagles

In The City  
(The Eagles)

E E E A D                   A         E  
Somewhere out on that horizon  
Out beyond the neon lights  
I know there must be something better  
D                                 E             A                   E             D  
But there s nowhere else in sight.         Wo-oh-oh-oh

It s survival in the city, children  
When you live from day to day  
City streets don t have much pity, no  
**E** **A**  
When you re down that s where you stay

|   |     |             |     |   |         |
|---|-----|-------------|-----|---|---------|
| A | D/A | E/A         | D/A | E | A       |
|   |     | IN THE CITY |     |   |         |
|   |     |             |     |   | G D A E |
|   |     | IN THE CITY |     |   |         |

Guitar solo

I was born here in the city  
With my back against the wall  
Nothing grows and life ain't very pretty  
No-one's there to catch you when you fall

Somewhere out on that horizon  
Far away from the neon sky  
I know there must be something, must be something better  
And I can't stay another night

|   |     |             |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|-----|-------------|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | D/A | E/A         | D/A | E | A |   |   |   |   |
|   |     | IN THE CITY |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|   |     |             |     |   |   | G | D | A | E |
|   |     | IN THE CITY |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |