

## Jody Blue

### Eagles

**G**

Jody Blue was a lady who

**C**

**G**

Knew how to turn a trick or two.

**D**

Beneath the grime, she was a fine

**C**

**G**

Young woman of twenty-two.

It was sad, for she really wasn't bad,  
She was just doing best what she knew how to  
She was a gentle soul with a heart of gold  
and if you asked, she'd give it to you.

Johnny Jem was a lonely young man  
Making his living from the well-to-do.  
At each day's end he was looking for a friend  
to pass an hour or two.

For a quiet boy who was not so bold,  
The city streets were awfully cold,  
until he met that kindred soul  
in the shape of Jody Blue

(Chorus:)

**G**

**C**

**G**

**C**

**G**

Two lonely people meeting in the night:

**C**

**D**

**C**

**D**

How can a thing so wrong be so right\_?

**C**

**D**

**G**

How can a thing so wrong be so right?

They sat together in a back street bar  
and they talked about the way things were  
and of the dreams that they both had  
and of things ought to be.

They were both looking for the very same thing  
A one way trip through the eternal ring  
That bound them both to everything  
They never wanted to be.

Born in the heart of the city wastes  
Maybe they were both reaching above their place  
They both knew that they could not face  
The only future they could see.

So like two actors in their own little show  
They talked of places they could go  
Places where no-one would ever know  
Nobody would ever see

Two lonely people meeting in the night:  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

(instrumental)

Jody, said Johnny Well I m sorry to say  
I just cannot afford to pay  
For the love you cannot give away  
to a boy like me.

Johnny, said Jody, Don t you put yourself down  
For tonight in you I believe I ve found  
A little hope for two city clowns  
Like you and me.

And Johnny I think it ll be alright  
for you and I to spend the night  
until the darkness turns to light  
we ll let the world go free.

For a few short hours they forgot the world  
When they found in each other, this boy and girl  
A love more precious than any jewel  
that you ll ever see

Two lonely people meeting in the night:  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

Two lonely people meeting in the night:  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?  
How can a thing so wrong be so right?

(Coda:)

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Hey Jody, Jody Blue	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Hey Jody, Jody Blue	
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Hey Jody, Jody Blue	