

Long Road Out of Eden
Eagles

Intro: Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7
Moon shining down through the palms
Am7 D7
Shadows moving on the sand
Am7 D7
Somebody whispering the twenty-third psalm
Am7 D7
Dusty rifle in his trembling hands

Am7 D7
Somebody trying just to stay alive
Am7 D7
He got promises to keep
Am7 D7
Over the ocean in America
Am7 D7
Far away and fast asleep

F G F G Am A9 Am
Silent stars blinking in the blackness of an endless sky
F G F G Am A9 Am
Cold silver satellites, ghostly caravans passing by
F G F G
Galaxies unfolding, new worlds being born
Dm Dadd9 Dm
Pilgrims and prodigals creeping toward the dawn
C E Am
But it s a long road out of Eden

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7
Music blasting from an SUV
Am7 D7
On a bright and sunny day
am7 D7
Rolling down the interstate
Am7 D7
In the good ol USA

Am7 D7
Having lunch at the petroleum club
Am7 D7
Smokin fine cigars and swappin lives
Am7 D7

He said: gimme nother slice o that barbecued brisket!

Am7

D7

gimme nother piece o that pecan pie!

F G F G Am A9 Am

Freeways flickering, cell phones chiming a tune

F G F G Am A9 Am

We re riding to utopia, road map says we ll be arriving soon

F G F G

Captains of the old order clinging to the reins

Dm Dadd9 Dm

Assuring us these aches inside are only growing pains

C E Am

But it s a long road out of Eden

Am C G / Am C D Am / Am C G / Am C D Am

F G

Back home I was so certain

F G

The path was very clear

Dm Dadd9 Dm

But now I have to wonder: what are we doing here?

F G

I m not counting on tomorrow

F G

And I can t tell wrong from right

Dm Dadd9 Dm

But I d give anything to be there in your arms tonight

Solo accomp. (**A9 Em Dm Em**)

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7

Weaving down the American highway

Am7 D7

Through the litter and the wreckage and the cultural junk

Am7 D7

Bloated with entitlement, loaded on propaganda

Am7 D7

And now we re driving dazed and drunk

Am7

Been down the road to Damascus,

D7

The road to Mandalay

Am7 D7

Met the ghost of Caesar on the Appian way

Am7 D7

He said, it s hard to stop this bingeing, once you get a taste.

Am7

D7

but the road to empire is a bloody stupid waste.

F

G

F

G

Behold the bitten apple - the power of the tools

Dm

Dadd9

Dm

But all the knowledge in the world is of no use to fools

C

E

Am

And it s a long road out of Eden....

Outro: **Am7 D7 ?..**