One More Song Eagles

Bb Eb I was singing in a bar in San Diego Вb \mathbf{F} And the clock on the wall said time to go Вb Eb And the old man in the chair by the fire вb \mathbf{F} BЬ \mathbf{F} Said would you boys mind playing one more вb One more song for the night gone by Вb One more song for the Long ride home Eb вb One more song before I walk out the door вb \mathbf{F} Вb F One more song before I m alone вb Eb Me and my buddies we were knows as the Silverados вb I was leaving town for good that night Вb Eb So we sang him one more in the old Sombrero bar вb \mathbf{F} Eb Beneath the old broken neon light Вb One more song for the night gone by One more song for the good times and the bad Вb For the faces of strangers and the Eb Voices of friends вb F Eb вb One more song for the times we had SOLO вb Eb So we sang him a sad and a sweet one вb And we sang it so soft F And so high Bb And his tired eyes Eb They smiled goodbye

Вb When the waitress said F Eb Closin time Вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ I thought, it s funny the places Life will lead you Вb F As I was packin away my bass guitar Вb Eb I was singin this song as the road Вb Raced along, and the empty night F Eb Swallowed my car вb One more song for the night gone by F One more song for the things we ve done Вb One more song for this road $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ I m traveling on Вb F Eb One more song for the time to come вb For the times to come