One More Song Eagles

They smiled goodbye

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

Bb

When the waitress said

F Eb

Closin time

Bb Eb

I thought, it s funny the places

Life will lead you

Bb

As I was packin away my bass guitar

Bb Eb

I was singin this song as the road

Bb

Raced along, and the empty night

Eb

Swallowed my car

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$

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

Eb

I m traveling on

Bb F Eb

One more song for the time to come

 \mathtt{Bb}

For the times to come