

Desperados Under The Eaves

Warren Zevon

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Fri, 03 Oct 1997 04:53:13 +0000 (UT)
From: Kevin Dutcher
Subject: Song: Desperados Under the Eaves By: Warren Zevon
To: guitar@olga.net

Artist: Warren Zevon
Song:Desperados Under the Eaves
From: Warren Zevon (1st album)
Transcribed by: Kevin Dutcher (kdutcher@msn.com)

E A B E E/A
I was sitting in the Hollywood Hawaiian Hotel
A B C#m
I was staring in my empty coffee cup,
G# G#7 C#m F#m
I was thinking that the gypsy wasn t lyin ,
Esus4 E Bsus4
B
All the salty margaritas in Los Angeles, I m gonna drink em up

A B A E
And if California slides into the ocean,
A G#m F#m E
Like the mystics and statistics say it will,
Ddim6 G#m F#m E
I predict this Motel will be standing, until I pay my bill.
(**A - B**)

A G#m F#m B E
But don t the sun look angry through the trees,
A G#m F#m B C#m
Don t the trees look like crucified thieves,
C#m F#m7
Don t you feel like desperados under the eaves,
F#m7 Bsus4 B Esus4 E
Heaven help the one who leaves.

F#m C#m
Still waking up in the morning with shaking hands,
E B C#m
And I m trying to find a girl who understands me,

G# G#7 C#m B

But except in dreams you re never really free,

A G#m F#m B E

Don t the sun look angry at me.

A B E E/A

I was sitting in the Hollywood Hawaiian Hotel,

A B

C#m

I was listening to the air conditioner hum, It went,

(C#m E/C E) (A E B)

Ummm

Look away down, Gower avenue, look away.