THE BEST OF MY LOVE

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, GLENN FREY and JOHN DAVID SOUTHER

Moderately slow

C 0 0

Dm 0 0

mp legato

with pedal throughout

Every night I'm lyin' in bed, holdin' you close in my
Beautiful faces and loud empty places, look at the way that we

dreams; thinkin' about all the things that we said and
live; wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine
comin' apart at the seams.
left us so little to give.

We try to talk it o-
That same old crowd was like a

cold dark cloud but the words come out too rough;
we could never rise above;

I know you were tryin' to give me the best of your
but here in my heart I give you the best of my

love, love.
Oh, sweet dar-
lin', you get the best of my love, oh,
sweet dar-lin', you get the best of my
love.
I'm go-in' back in time and it's a
sweet dream; it was a quiet night and I would
be all right if I could go on sleeping. But
ev'ry mornin' I wake up and worry

what's gonna happen today; you see it your way, and

I see it mine, but we both see it slip-pin' away.
Em     
You know we always had each other, baby, I guess that wasn't enough;

Dm     

oh, but here in my heart I

G7     
give you the best of my love.

C      
Oh,

Repeat and fade

Dm     
sweet darlin', you get the best of my love.

C      
Oh,

Repeat and fade
DESPERADO

Words and Music by DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Slowly

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for...
so long now._ Oh, you're a hard one, I know that

you got your reasons, these things that are pleasing you can

hurt you somehow. Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll

beat you if she's able, you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table, but you only want the ones that you can't get.

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're
driv-in' you home. And free-dom, oh, free-dom, well, that's just

some peo-ple talk-in', your pris-on is walk-in' through this

world all a-lone. Don't your feet get cold in the win-ter time? The

sky won't snow and the sun won't shine,— it's hard to tell— the night-time from the
day.
You're losin' all your highs and lows. Ain't it

funny how the feelin' goes away?

Desperado, why don't you

come to your senses? Come down from your fences,
HEARTACHE TONIGHT

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, GLENN FREY,
BOB SEGER and J. D. SOUTHER

Moderate Blues beat (\( \frac{3}{4} \)\)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F#} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{Tacet}
\end{align*}
\]

Some-bod-y's gon-na

\[
\begin{align*}
hurt \ \text{some-one} & \quad \text{be-fore the night is through} & \quad \text{Some-bod-y's gon-na} \\
come \ \text{un-done} & \quad \text{there's noth-in' we can do}
\end{align*}
\]
Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night.

Everybody wants to take a little chance, make it come out right.

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know.

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a
heart-ache to-night, I know._ Lord, I know._

Some people like to stay out late._ Some folks can't hold out that long._

But nobody wants to go home now;—

there's too much go-in' on.
This night is gonna last forever. Last all, last all summer long. Some time before the sun comes up the radio is gonna play that song. There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know.
There's gonna be a heartache to-night, a heartache to-night, I know.

Lord, I know. There's gonna be a heartache to-night, the moon's shin'in' bright, so turn out the light, and we'll get it right. There's gonna be a

heartache to-night, a heartache to-night, I know.
Let's go.

We can beat a-round the bush-es; we can get down to the bone; we can leave it in the park-in' lot, but ei-ther way, there's gon-na be a heart-ache to-night, a heart-ache to-night, I know.

Oh, I
HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, GLENN FREY and DON FELDER

Moderate Rock beat
Tacet

mf legato

On a dark desert highway,
Her mind is Tiffany twisted.

She got the Mercedes

Bm

F#
hair, bends.

warm smell of colitas.

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys.

rising up through the air.

that she calls friends.

Up ahead in the distance.

courtyard;

I saw a shimmering light.

sweet summer sweat.

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim;

Some dance to remember;
I had to stop for the night,
some dance to forget.

There she stood in the doorway;
I heard the mission bell.

"Please bring me my wine."
He said,

And I was thinking to myself:
"We haven't had that spirit here since

heaven or this could be hell.

Then she lit up a nineteen sixty-nine."

And still those
alibis.

Mirrors on the

Last thing I re-

member, I was the pink champagne on

ice, and she said, "We are all

I had to find the

prisoners here of our own device,"

passage back to the place I was before.
Candle, voices are calling from far away;

There were voices down the corridor;
Wake you up in the middle of the night I thought I heard them just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, (such a
And in the master's chambers,
"Relax," said the nightman. "We are
they gathered for the feast.

They stab it with their steel knives,
You can check out any time you like,

just can't kill the beast.
leave."

D. C. and fade
LYIN' EYES

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Bright Country style

City girls just seem to find out

Instrumental

She gets up and pours herself a

mf

early

how to open doors with just a smile

strong one

and stares out at the stars up in the sky

D

A rich old man, and she won't have to wor

G

Another night, it's gonna be a long
ry;

she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

one;

she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

Late at night a big old house gets lone-

On the other side of town a boy is wait-

She wonders how it ever got this cra-

ly;

I guess every form of refuge has its price.

ing

with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal.

zy;

she thinks about a boy she knew in school.
And it breaks her heart to think her love is on-
She drives on through the night antici-pating,
Did she get tired or did she just get la-
giving,
'cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel,
She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.

So she tells him she must go out for the eve-
She rushes to his arms, they fall togeth-
My, oh my, you sure know how to ar-
C

ning

er:
range things:

to comfort an old friend who's feelin' down.
she whispers that it's only for a while.
you set it up so well, so carefully.

D

G

Gmaj7

But he knows where she's goin' as she's
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back for
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't

C

Am

C

leavin';
ev'er;
change things:
she is headed for the cheatin' side of town.
she pulls away and leaves him with a smile.
you're still the same old girl you used to be.
You can't hide your lyin' eyes,

and your smile is a thin disguise.

I thought by now you'd realize,

there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Hon-ey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.
NEW KID IN TOWN

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, GLENN FREY
and JOHN DAVID SOUTHER

Moderately
Tacet

There's talk on the street;
it sounds so familiar.
You look in her eyes;
the music begins to play.

© 1976 ICE AGE MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
Great expectations, everybody's
Hopeless romantics, here we

watching you, go again.

People you meet, but after a while

they all seem to know you.
you're looking the other way.

It's those even your restless

friends treat you like you're something new.

hearts that never mend.
Johnny come lately,
the new kid in town.

Everybody loves you,
Will she still love you
so don't let them down.

when you're not around?

There's so many things you should have told her,
but night after night you're willing to hold her, just hold her.

Tears on your shoulder. There's talk on the street; it's there to re-

mind you that it doesn't really matter which side—

— you're on. You're walking away and they're talking be-
Am7  D  Am7  D  C  

hind— you. They will never forget you till

D  G  B7  

some-bod-y new comes a-long.

Em7  A  Em7  A  

Where you been late-ly? There’s a new kid in town.

Em7  A  Am7  

Ev’ry-bod-y loves him, don’t they? Now he’s hold-ing
her, and you're still around. Oh, my, my.

There's a new kid in town,

just another new kid in town.

Ooh, hoo. Everybody's talking 'bout the new kid in town.
Ooh, hoo. Everybody's walking like the new kid in town. There's a new kid in town.

I don't want to hear it. There's a new kid in town. I don't want to hear it. There's a

Repeat and fade

new kid in town. There's a new kid in town. There's a
ONE OF THESE NIGHTS

Words and Music by DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Moderately
Tacet

Em

One of these nights,
dreams,

Em/D

Cmaj7

one of these crazy old nights
one of these lost and lonely dreams;

we're gonna we're gonna

Am

Em

find out, pretty mama,
find one,

what turns on your lights.
one that really screams...
The full moon is calling, the fever is high, and the
I've been searching for the daughter of the devil himself.
I've been

Cmaj7

wicked wind whispers and moans.
You got your demons,
searching for an angel in white.
I've been waiting for a woman who's a

Em

you got desires; well, I got a few of my own.
little of both... and I can feel her but she's nowhere in sight.
Oo.
osome-one to be kind to in between the dark and the light;
Oo.
loneliness will blind you in between the wrong and the right;

Cmaj7

Cmaj7

Cmaj7

Cmaj7

Oo.
oo.
coming right behind you,
coming right behind you,
swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights.
swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights.

Am

G

Bm

No chord

Bm

N. C.

swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights.
swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights.
nights,
in between the dark and the light.

coming right behind you, swear I'm gonna find you,

get you, baby, one of these nights.

One of these nights.

One of these
PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

Words and Music by
JACK TEMPCHIN

Moderately

I like the way your sparklin' ear-

rings lay against your skin so brown.

and I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight

© 1972 & 1973 WB MUSIC CORP. & JAZZ BIRD MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
with a billion stars all around. 'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin',

and I know you won't let me down. 'Cause I'm already standin'

on the ground.
And I found out a long time ago

what a woman can do to your soul,

ah, but she can't take you any way,

you don't already know how to go.

And I got a
I get this feelin' I may know you

But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me

I may never see you again.

'Cause I get a
I'm already standin', yes, I'm already standin' on the ground.
Moderately

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n' to stand-in' on a corner in runnin' down the road try'n' to

loosen my load, I got seven women on my mind: four
Wisconsin, Arizona with such a fine sight to see; it's a girl.
loosen my load, got a world of trouble on my mind: I'm look-

that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one
my Lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin'
in' for a lover who won't blow my cover; she's
_ says she's a friend of mine._
down to have a look at me._
just a lit - tle hard to find._

Take it _ eas -
Come on, _ ba -
Take it _ eas -

y, take it _ eas -
y, don't say _ may -
y, take it _ eas -

Don't let the
I got - ta
Don't let the

sound of _ your own _
know if _ your sweet _
sound of _ your own _
wheels _ drive you cra - zy -
love _ is gon - na save _ me _
wheels _ drive you cra - zy -
Light-em up while you still can, don't even
We may lose and we may win, but we will
come on baby, don't say

try to understand
just find a place to make your
never be here again
Oh, open up, I'm climbin'

may be
I gotta know if your sweet

stand and take it easy
Now, I'm a -

in to take it easy
Well, I'm a -

love is gonna save me._
Moderately slow (♩= 101 ½)

Tacet

All a-

C

with pedal throughout

F

C

lone

spend

at the end

of the eve-

ning.

F

C

and the bright lights

you can spend all your

love

making
time.

I was think-
ing
about a wom-

an

who might have

fell to piec-
es

Am

you

know I've

loved

more

row,

and I nev-
er knew.

G/F

C/E

You know I've

G

and when you're

would you still be

mine?

G/F

C/E

You know I've
al-ways been a dream-er (spent my life run-ning 'round), and it's so hard to
look-ing for your free-dom (no-bod-y seems to care), and you can't find the
change door (can't seem to set-tle down), but the dreams I've seen
(can't find it an-y-where), when there's noth-ing to be-
lately I've been keep on turn-ing out and burn-ing out and
lieve in still you're com-ing back, you're run-ning back, you're
turn-ing out the same. So put me on a high-way and
com-ing back for more.
show me a sign, and take it to the limit one more time.

You can time.

Take it to the limit, take it to the limit.

Repeat and fade

Take it to the limit one more time.
THE LONG RUN

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

I used to hurry a lot; I used to worry a lot. I used to
don't understand why you don't treat yourself better, do__

© 1979 CASS COUNTY MUSIC & RED CLOUD MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
stay out till the break of day.
the crazy things that you do.
'Cause all the debutantes
in high time I quit it.
Houston, baby,
I just couldn't carry on that way.

Oh, I did some damage, I know it's true.
Did you do it for love? Did you do it for money?

Did you know I was so lonely till I found you, honey?
You can go the distance. We'll find out in the
Who is gonna make it? We'll find out in the

long run (in the long run). We can handle some resistance
I know we can take it

If our love is a strong one (is a strong one).
People well, we're
talkin' about us; they got nothin' else to do. When it all comes down we will
scared, but we ain't shakin'. Kinda bent, but we ain't
still come through in the long run. Ooh, I want to tell you, it's a break-in'. In the long run. Ooh, I want to tell you, it's a

1. C      G      G7      Tacet
          0 0                     0 0
long run. You know, I long run. In the

long run. In the long run.

Repeat (vocal ad lib) and fade

Repeat and fade
WITCHY WOMAN

Moderately
Gm

F    Dm

Gm

Gm

D7

Raven hair and ruby lips,

Play four times

Sparks fly from her finger tips,

Echoed voices

in the night. She's a restless spirit on an endless flight.
Woo-hoo, witchy woman, See how high she flies.

Woo-hoo, witchy woman, She got the moon in her eyes.

She held me spell-bound in the night. Dancing shadows and firelight,
Crazy laughter in another room. And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

I know you want to love her, but let me tell you, brother, she's been sleepin' in the devil's bed. There's some rumors goin' 'round.
Someone's underground, She can rock you in the night until your skin turn red.

Woo-hoo, witchy woman, See how high she flies.

Woo-hoo, witchy woman, She got the moon in her eyes.