WITCHY WOMAN

Words and Music by BERNIE LEADON and DON HENLEY

Moderately

Gm

F Dm

Gm

Gm

Gm

D7

R - a - ven hair_ and ru - by lips,

Gm

Play four times

Sparks fly from_ her fin - ger tips,  Ech - oed vo - 

Gm

in_ the night. She's a rest - less spir - it on an end - less flight.
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, witch-y woman, see how high she flies.

Woo-hoo, witch-y woman, she got the moon in her eyes.