

**eagles - Doolin-dalton**

Date: Sat, 3 Jan 1998 14:52:14 +0100  
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 Subject: CRD: Doolin-Dalton by The Eagles

Doolin-Dalton

written by Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D.Souther, J. Browne  
 performed by the Eagles  
 from the LP "Desperado", 1973  
 transcribed by - Angelo Taibi - <taibi[at]ferrara.infn.it>  
 lyrics and minor tab corrections by Peter Eybert  
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(Capo 2)

Intro: G G/F# Em  
 G Em  
 G G7 C  
 Em A C G D/F#

Em G  
 They were Doolin, Doolin-Dalton  
 Em G G7  
 High or low, it was the same  
 C Em  
 Easy money, and faithless women  
 A C G B7  
 Red eye whiskey for the pain.

Em G B7  
 Go down little Dalton, it must be God's will  
 Em G G7  
 Two brothers lyin dead in Coffeeville.  
 C Em  
 Two voices call to you from where they stood,  
 A C G  
 "Lay down your lawbooks now, they're no damn good."

Better keep on movin, Doolin-Dalton  
 Till your shadow sets you free.  
 And if you're fast, and if you're lucky,  
 You will never see that hangin tree.

Bm G C C/B  
 Well the towns lay out across the dusty plain  
 Am Em  
 Like graveyards filled with tombstones waitin for the names  
 G G7 C C/B  
 And a man could use his back or use his brains  
 Am D B7  
 But some just went stir-crazy Lord cause nothin ever changed

Till Bill Doolin met Bill Dalton

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Be was workin cheap, just buyin time  
And then he laughed and said I'm goin  
And so he left that peaceful life behind.

Outro: G D/F# Em G C C/B Am7 D9 E

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from DOOLIN-DALTON/DESPERADO(REPRISE):

Well the stage was set, the sun was sinkin lowdown.  
As they came to town to face another showdown.  
The lawmen cleared the people from the street.  
All you bloodthirsty bystanders, will you try to find a seat?

Watchin Doolin, Doolin-Dalton.  
Bigh or low, it's all the same.  
Easy money, faithless women.  
You will never kill the pain.

Go down little doolin, don't you wonder why.  
Sooner or later we all have to die.  
Sooner or later, that's a stone cold fact.  
Four men ride out and only three ride back.

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