**Tequila Sunrise**

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | Am | D | G |
|   | G |
|   | It's another tequila sunrise |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Am | D7 | G |
|   | Starin' slowly 'cross the  | sky | ,  said good | bye  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|   | He was just a hired hand  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Am | D7 | G |
|   | Workin on the dreams he planned to  | try | ,  the days go  | by  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | C |
|   | Every night when the  | sun goes down  |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | C | Em |
|   | Just another  | lonely boy in  | town  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | Am | D7 |
| And  | she's out runnin'  | round  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|   | She wasn't just another woman  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Am | D7 | G |
|   | And I couldn't keep from comin'  | on | ,  it's been so  | long  |
|   | G |
|   | Oh and it's a hollow feelin'  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Am | D7 | G |
|   | When it comes down to dealin'  | friends | ,  it never  | ends  |

|  |
| --- |
| G D C D G |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | Am | D |
|   | Take another  | shot of courage  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | Bm | E | Am | B7 | Em | A7 |
|   | Wonder why the  | right words never  | come | ,  you just get  | numb  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|   | It's another tequila sunrise  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Am | D7 | G |
|   | This old world still looks the  | same | ,  another  | frame  |