

Seven Bridges Road

Words & Music:
Don Henley

D C G
There are stars in the southern sky,
Southward as you go.
There is moonlight and moss in the trees,
Down the Seven Bridges Road.

Now I have loved you like a baby,
Like some lonesome child.
And I have loved you in a tame way,
And I have loved you wild.

 C D
Sometimes there's a part of me
Has to turn from here and go.
Running like a child from these warm stars,
 D C G D
Down the Seven Bridges Road.

There are stars in the southern sky,
And if ever you decide you should go,
There is a taste of time, sweetened honey,
Down the Seven Bridges Road.