<u>THE LAST RESORT</u>

Author: Eagles

E

Verse 1

She came from Providence A Where the old world shadows hang A She packed her hopes and dreams A Just as her father came

Α

Verse 2

E A She heard about a place A Spoke about the red man's ways A They came from everywhere A Seeking a place to stand

Verse 3

 $\begin{array}{ccc} E & A \\ Down in the crowded bars \\ A \\ Can't wait to tell you all \\ A \\ They called it paradise \\ A \\ Somebody laid the mountains low \end{array}$

Instrumental $C_m^{\#} C_m^{\#} C_m^{\#} C_m^{\#} C_m^{\#} +$

Verse 4

E A When the chilly winds blew down A Through the canyons of the coast A Where the pretty people played A To light their neon ways

Verse 5

E A Some rich man came and raped the land A Put up a bunch of earthly boxes A They called it paradise A They watched the hazy sun BEThe one in Rhode IslandBEHeavy in the airBELike a refugeeBEEEEEAcross the sea

BEPeople were smilingBEHow they loved the landBETo the Great DivideBEEEBECr a place to hide

Е

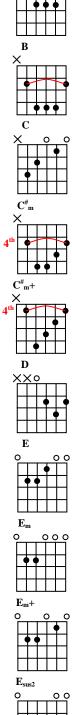
B

Out for a good time **B E** What it's like up there **B E** I don't know why **B E E E E E E E E** While the town got high

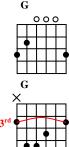
B E

Across the canyon **B E** To the malibus **B E** Hungry for power **B E E E E E E E** \mathbf{E}_{sus2} Give 'em things to do

BENobody caught himBEAnd Jesus people bought 'emBEThe place to beBEEEEEEEEBEEEEEBE<t







G+

<u>Verse 6</u>

G С You can leave it all behind G С Just like the missionaries did G C They even brought a neon sign G С Brought the white man's burden down

Verse 7

G С And we'll provide the grand design C G 'Cuz there is no more new frontier G С We satisfied our endless needs G С In the name of destiny

Verse 8

С G And you can see them there G C Stand up and sing about G С They called it paradise G C To call someplace paradise

<u>Outro</u> (repeat and fade) G G G G G+ E_m E_m E_m E_m E_m+

D

G Sail to Lahaina D G So many years ago D G Jesus is coming D G Brought the white man's reign

G G G G G+

D

What is yours and what is mine D G We have got to make it here D G And justified our bloody deeds G G G G G G+ D And in the name of God

G

D G

On Sunday morning D G What it's like up there D G I don't know why G G G G G+ D G Kiss it goodbye