

NEW YORK MINUTE

Eagles 1988

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, DANNY KORTCHMAR
and JAI WINDING

Slowly, with a heavy beat

Guitar Chords:

- C#m 4fr.
- F#m6 4fr.
- F#m
- C#m 4fr.
- F#m6 4fr.
- F#m
- C#m 4fr.
- F#m6/C# 4fr.
- F#m/C#
- C#m 4fr.
- F#m6/C# 4fr.
- F#m/C#
- C#m 4fr.
- B7/A
- A
- B7
- A/B

Vocal Lyrics:

1. Har - ry got up dressed all in black,
4. I pulled my coat a - round my shoul - ders and took a walk down through the park.

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B7/A A B7 A

went down to the sta - tion, and he nev - er came back.
The leaves were fall - ing a - round me, the groan - ing cit - y in the gath - er - ing dark.

G#m/C# C#m 4fr. G#m7 4fr. Amaj7

They found his cloth - ing scat - tered some - where down the track and he
On some sol - i - ta - ry rock a des - parate lov - er left his mark.

E#7/A# 4fr. G#7/B# G#m7/C# C#m7 4fr.

won't be down on Wall Street in the mom - ing.
"Ba - by, I've changed, please, come back."

B7/A A B7 A/B

2. He had a home the love of a girl
3. Ly - ing here in the dark - ness I hear the si - rens wail
5. What the head makes cloud - y the heart makes ver - y clear.

B7/A A B7 A/B

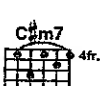
but men get lost some-times
Some-bod-y go-in' to e-mer-gen-cy, as years un-furl
The days were so much bright-er some-bod-y go-in' to jail. If you
In the time when she was here. But I

G#m/C# C#m G#m7 A#m7

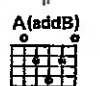
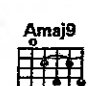
One day he crossed some line and he was too much in this world. But I
find some-bod-y to love in this world you bet-ter hang on tooth and nail. The wolf is
know there's some-bod-y some-where make these dark clouds dis-ap-pear. Un-til that

To Coda



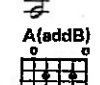



guess it _____ does-n't mat-ter _____ an-y-more. _____
 al-ways _____ at the door. _____
 day I have to be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve. } In a



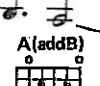
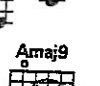
New York min-ute ev-ery-thing can change. In a




New York min-ute

{ things can get pret-ty strange. }
 { things can get a lit-tle strange. } In a



New York min-ute ev-ery-thing can change. In a

E(addF#)/G#

A(addB)

1.

New York min- ute.

2.

Bsus4 2fr.

E/F#

D#m7-5

And in these days

D#m7-5/G# 4fr.

G#7-9

G#m/C#

C#m7 4fr.

E/F#

D#m7-5

when dark-ness falls ear - ly,

and peo-ple rush home

D#m7-5/G# 4fr.

C#7-9

C#m7 4fr.

F#7/A# 4fr.

G#7/B#

to the ones they love_

you bet-ter take a fools_ ad-vice







and take care of your own. 'Cause one day they're here, — next day they're






gone. (Muted trumpet solo - ad lib.)















D.S.  al Coda 

Coda *Repeat and fade*

E(addF#)/G# *A(addB)* *Amaj9* *Bsus4* *C#m7*

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