It's Easy To Play Soft Rock.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of some of the biggest Soft Rock hits.
A dozen numbers from such artists as The Eagles, Paul Simon, Tina Turner and Al Stewart.

Arranged by Daniel Scott.
It's Easy To Play Soft Rock.

Wise Publications
London/New York/Sydney
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Lyin' Eyes
Words & Music by Don Henley & Glenn Frey

G mmf
City girls just seem to find out early

Am
how to open doors with just a smile

D

G
A rich old man and

Gmmaj7

C

she won't have to worry;

she'll

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Am
C
G

dress up all in lace and go in style.

Gmaj7

Late at night, a big old house gets lonely;
I guess every form of refuge has its price.

Am
D
G

And it breaks her heart to think her love is on -
- ly

given to a man with

hands as cold as ice.

So she

tells him she must go out for the evening

Am
to comfort an old friend

who's feelin' down.

But
he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin';

she is headed for the cheatin' side of town.

You can't hide your lyin' eyes and your smile is a thin disguise.
I thought by now you'd realise
there ain't no way to hide
your lyin' eyes.

There ain't no way to hide
your lyin' eyes.
2. *Instrumental (First half)*

On the other side of town a boy is waiting
With fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal.
She drives on through the night anticipating
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.
She rushes to his arms, they fall together;
She whispers that it’s only for a while.
She swears that soon she’ll be comin’ back forever
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.
You can’t hide *etc.*

3. She gets up and pours herself a strong one
And stares out at the stars up in the sky.
Another night, it’s gonna be a long one;
She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.
She wonders how it ever got this crazy;
She thinks about a boy she knew in school.
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy?
She’s so far gone she feels just like a fool.
My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things;
You set it up so well, so carefully.
Ain’t it funny how your new life didn’t change things;
You’re still the same old girl you used to be.
You can’t hide *etc.*
Em7

1. Stroll-in' in the park, watch-in' win-

Dmaj7

- ter turn to spring.

C7

Em7

Walk-in' in the dark, see-in' lov-

G/A

Dmaj7

- ers do their thing.

Ab7

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2. When you talk to me, when you’re moanin’ sweet and low, 
   When you touch-a-me and my feelings start to show. 
   Ooh, ooh, that’s the time etc.

3. In a restaurant, holding hands by candlelight, 
   While I’m touching you, wanting you with all my might. 
   Ooh, ooh, that’s the time etc.

4. As Verse 1.
Year Of The Cat
Words & Music by Al Stewart & Peter Wood

Cmaj7     Bm     Em     Em/D
mf On a morning from a Bogart movie in a

Cmaj7     Bm     Em     Em/D
country where they turned back time, you go

Cmaj7     Bm     Em
strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contemplating

Am7      D
plating a crime. She comes out of the sun in a silk

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dress, running like a water colour in the rain.

Don’t bother asking for explanations. She’ll just tell you that she came in the year of the cat.

To Coda

Cmaj7 Bm/D
1. D

2. D

Well, she looks at you so cool-

C

- ly and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea. She comes in

G

D

B

C

G

B

C

G

F6

C/E

D

find what's waiting inside

the year of the

Cmaj7

Bm/D

Em

Bm7/D Cmaj7 Bm/D

cat.
2. She doesn’t give you time for questions  
   As she locks up your arm in hers.  
   And you follow ’til your sense of which direction completely disappears.  
   By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls,  
   There’s a hidden door she leads you to.  
   “These days” she says, “I feel my life like a river running through the year of the cat.”

3. Well, morning comes and you’re still with her  
   And the bus and the tourists are gone.  
   And you’ve thrown away your choice and lost your ticket so you have to stay on.  
   But the drum-beat strains of the night remain  
   In the rhythm of the new-born day.  
   You know sometime you’re bound to leave her,  
   But for now you’re gonna stay in the year of the cat.
One Of These Nights
Words & Music by Don Henley & Glenn Frey

One of these nights,
we're gonna find out pretty mama
The full moon is calling,

Am   Am/G
mf One of these nights,
one of these crazy old nights,
what turns on your lights.

Fmaj7

Dm

Am

Em

Am

Am/G

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You got your demons,

you got desires; well, I got a few of my own.

Ooh, someone to be kind to in between the dark and the light.

Ooh, coming right behind you,

swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights. One of these
2.
One of these dreams, one of these lost and lonely dreams,
We're gonna find one, one that really screams.
I've been searching for the daughter of the devil himself;
I've been searching for an angel in white.
I've been waiting for a woman who's a little of both
And I can feel her but she's nowhere in sight.
Ooh, loneliness will blind you in between the wrong and the right;
Ooh, coming right behind you,
Swear I'm gonna find you one of these nights.
The Way It Is
Words & Music by B.R. Hornsby & J. Hornsby

Standin' in line, markin' time, waitin' for the welfare dime,
'cause they can't buy a job.

The man in the silk suit hurries by. As he catches the poor old ladies' eyes,

just for fun he says "Get a job."

That's just the way it is.

Some things will never change.
2. "Hey little boy, you can't go where the others go,
'Cause you don't look like they do.
I said "Hey old man, how can you stand to think that way?
Did you really think about it before you made the rules?"
He said "Son, that's just the way it is etc.

3. Well they passed a law in sixty-four to give those who ain't got a little more,
But it only goes so far.
'Cause the law don't change another's mind
When all it sees at the hirin' time is the line on the colour bar.
That's just the way it is etc."
On The Beach
Words & Music by Chris Rea

Em

F#º

B7#9

p Between the eyes of love I call your

Em

name.

F#º

B7#9

Be-

hind their guarded walls I used to go.

Em9

F#º

B7#9

Up
on a summer wind,
there's a
certain melody takes me back
to the place that I know.
On the beach.
On the beach.

The

2. For

Ever in my dreams my heart will be

Hanging on to this

Sweet memory;
2. The secrets of the summer I will keep
   The sands of time will blow a mystery.
   No-one but you and I
   Underneath that moonlit sky.
   Take me back to the place that I know
   On the beach.
Rikki Don‘t Lose That Number
Words & Music by Walter Becker & Donald Fagen

D

C

G

1. We hear you’re leaving, that’s O.

D

D7sus

D(no3rd)

C

I thought our little

G

D

B

A

wild time had just begun.

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I guess you kind of scared yourself, you turn and run.

But if you have a change of heart

Rikki, don't lose that number; you don't wanna call nobody else; send it off in a letter to yourself.
Rikki, don't lose that number, it's the only one you own; you might use it if you feel better,
when you get home.

You tell yourself you're not my kind, but you don't even
2. I have a friend in town, he's heard your name.
   We can go out driving on Slow Hand Row.
   We could stay inside and play games - I don't know.
   And you could have a change of heart.
   Rikki, don't lose that number etc.
So Far Away
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Here I am again in this mean old town,
and you're so far away from me.

Now where are you when the sun goes down,
you're so far away from me.

You're so far away from me.
2. I'm tired of being in love and being all alone,
   When you're so far away from me.
   I'm tired of making out on the telephone,
   'Cause you're so far away from me.

3. And I get so tired when I have to explain,
   When you're so far away from me.
   See you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain
   And you're so far away from me.
1. See the curtains hangin' in the window
   in the evening on a Friday night.

   A little light a shinin' through the window
   lets me know everything's all right.

   Summer breeze
   makes me feel fine,
Am7sus    Em7/A
blow-in' through the jasmine in my mind.

G    Gsus    G    Am7
Summer breeze

Bm7    Am7sus    Em7/A
makes me feel fine, blow-in' through the jasmine in my

G    C/G    G    Gsus    G
mind.

Em7    Am7    Em7    Am9

Am7    Am7
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom,

July is dressed up and playing her tune. When I come home from a hard day's work and you're waitin' there, not a care in the world.

See the smile a waitin' in the kitchen,
food cook-in' and the plates for two.

Feel the arms that reach out to hold me in the evening when the day is through.

Summer breeze

makes me feel fine, blow-in' through the jasmine in my mind.
2. See the paper layin' on the sidewalk,
A little music from the house next door.
So I walk on up to the door-step,
Through the screen and across the floor.
Summer breeze *etc.*
Fifty Ways To Leave Your Lover
Words & Music by Paul Simon

1. "The problem is all inside your head," she said to me;

"The answer is easy if you take it logically.

I'm here to help you if you're struggling to be free; there must be

fifty ways to leave your lover."
She said "It's really not my habit to intrude;

I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued. But

I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude; there must be

fifty ways to leave your lover,

fifty ways to leave your lover. Just slip out the
back, Jack; make a new plan, Stan; you don’t need to be

coy, Roy, just get your-self free. Hop on the bus, Gus, you don’t need to discuss much; just drop off the key, Lee and get your-self free. Slip out the free.

2. She said “It grieves me now to see you in such pain; I wish there was somethin’ I could do to make you smile again.”
I said, “I appreciate that and could you please explain about the fifty ways?”
She said “Why don’t we both just sleep on it tonight;
I’m sure in the morning you’ll begin to see the light.”
And then she kissed me and I realised she probably was right;
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover,
Fifty ways to leave your lover.
Running With The Night
Words & Music by C. Weil & L. Richie

(night.) 1. The heart of the city street was speed-
ing.
Light from the ne-
F       G
- ons turned the dark to day.
   gsus  G

Am   F     G
We were too hot to think of sleeping,

Gsus  G     Am
we had to get out

F       G6     G
before the magic got away.  We were run-

% Am   G/A
ning with the night,

Am   G/A
playing in the shadows.
Just you and I 'til the morning light
we were running, running with the night.

Am G/A F/A Am G/A F/A
We were so in love, you and me. I'm not gonna run wild and free. Give it all we got, we laid it down, taken every shot, we took the town. We were run-

2. You were looking so good girl, it's for turning. You and me on the town, ooh, we'd let it all hang out. The fire was in us, we were burning. We were gonna go all the way and we never had a down. We were running with the night etc.
Private Dancer
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Well the men come in these places

and the men are all the same.

You don’t look at their faces and you don’t ask their names.

You don’t think of them as human, you don’t think of

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Am7   Am7/D  Em7           Bm7   Cmaj7

them at all,       you keep your mind on the mon - ey,

Em7   Bm7   Am7   Am7/D  C/G     G
keep- ing your eyes on the wall. I'm your pri - vate dan - c - er,

Am7   Am7/D

dan - cer for mon - ey, I'll do what you want me to

Dsus   D   Fmaj7

do. I'm your pri - vate dan - c - er, a dan - cer for mon - ey and

F#m7b5

an - y old mu - sic will do.

C#dim   C7   Em
any old music will do. I'm your private dancer, a dancer for money, I'll do what you want me to do. Just a private dancer, a dancer for money and any old music will do.
2. I wanna make a million dollars,
   I want to live out by the sea.
   Have a husband and some children,
   Yeah I guess I want a family.
   All the men come in these places
   And the men are all the same.
   You don’t look at their faces,
   And you don’t ask their names.
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