Dirty Laundry

Don Henley, Danny Kortchmar

D7 I make my living off the evening news D7 D7	Every line without chords is simply D7.
Just give me something, something I can use	C/ G/
Well, I coulda been an actor, but I wound up here I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear D7 D7 D7 Come and whisper in my ear, give us dirty laundry	
Am7 G Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're F C Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're Am7 G	D7 D7
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're F Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em all around	e down D7 D7
We got the bubble-headed-bleach-blond who comes on at a She can tell you 'bout the plane crash with a gleam in her e D7 Dm7 D7 D7// It's interesting when people die, give us dirty laundry	
Can we film the operation? Is the head dead yet? You know, the boys in the newsroom got a running bet D7 Dm7 D7 D7// C/ Get the widow on the set! We need dirty laundry	G/ Dm7 F G
You don't really need to find out what's going on You don't really want to know just how far it's gone D7 Dm7 D7 D7 Just leave well enough alone, eat your dirty laundry	<chorus 2="" times=""></chorus>
Dirty little secrets, dirty little lies We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pie D7 Dm7 D7 D7/ We love to cut you down to size, we love dirty laundry	/ C/ G/
We can do "The Innuendo", we can dance and sing When it's said and done we haven't told you a thing D7 D7 D7 We all know that crap is king, give us dirty laundry!	<chorus 2="" times=""></chorus>