

Be My Eyes

Chaka Khan

Big brown bedroom eyes
They're bad for me
Reluctantly you hit me
To my vulnerability

I don't like this feeling
'Cause I can't see straight
Something says I met my match
Courtesy of fate, alright

I've always taken pride
In my independence
So afraid and careful
Not to show it

No, but you give me clarity
Like a bright green laser beam
I think you want what's best for me
In spite of my resistance

Be my eyes
Sing me, I'm your song
Make me wise, baby
I'll be strong, yeah

Constantly the ones we love scorn us
It's not for them to comprehend
It's none of their business
Misery loves company

I think you really know me
And there's no coincidence
My mama must have made me
So we would find each other

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Sing me, I'm your song
Make me wise, baby
I'll be strong, yeah

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It's not for them to comprehend
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Constantly the ones we love scorn us
It's not for them to comprehend
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Misery really loves company

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