Fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending everything is fine till I see your sad eyes

Throw me a kiss
across a crowded room
some sunny windswept
afternoon
there's none too soon for me to miss
my sad eyes
woh oh ou, not bad
eyes
a glad eyes, but you my sad eyes

Fortunate and free and there go you and I between the other sky but who are you and I to wonder why we do so my sad eyes - lonely

Oh what a story come on in all it's glory this song that I sing in everything for you my sad eyes

You'd better fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending everything is fine till I see your sad eyes woh oh ou, not bad eyes a glad eyes, but you my sad eyes lonely sad eyes

(Transcribed from
Maria McKee singing
on The Van Morrison Songbook, 1997)
Fill me my cup
and I'll
drink your sparkling wine
pretending everything is fine
till I see your sad eyes

Throw me a kiss across a crowded room some sunny windswept afternoon there's none too soon for me to miss my sad eyes oh, not bad eyes but glad eyes, you my sad eyes Fortunate and free and there go you and I between the other sky but who are you and I to wonder why we do so my sad eyes, yeah yeah Oh what a story come on in all it's glory this song that I sing in everything for you my sad eyes You fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending everything is fine for you my sad eyes oh, not bad eyes

but glad eyes, it's you that I [sa....ile ?!]

ah, sad - lord, sad eyes - sad eyes