

Your Eyes

The Damned

It's your eyes
That confuse me
It's your eyes
Oh that use me

I miss your philly eyes
I miss your smooth white lies
Pass me a cigarette
Maybe I can forget

Your eyes
That confuse me
It's your eyes
Oh that use me

Give me another drink
That honey I can sink
All of these memories
That I can't get out of my mind

It's your eyes
That confuse me
Your eyes
Oh that use me

You won't have to look far
I'll be in the nearest bar
I feel so very cold and I'm feeling
So very old

Without your eyes
They confuse me
Your eyes
Oh that use me

I miss your philly eyes
I miss your smooth white lies
Pass me a cigarette
Maybe I can forget

Your eyes
That confuse me
Your eyes
Ah that use me

Your eyes
Your eyes
Your eyes
Your eyes