Well she wants to be a singer in the band
Maybe I'll give the girl a hand and a microphone
Looks like she's all alone
She can bring a friend though she's not my kind of friend
She keeps staring me out with her
Ol' black and blue eyes

And I can take her dancing just so give the girl a chance And I was never that good at being nice when I should I guess that she'll forgive me Right before she tries to kill me Cause I sold her on yesterday's Come take me home, eye... eye... eye... eye... eyes

And I can take her waltzin just so
She could kick my head in
An' oh I do believe I was drunk
And both of my heads had shrunk
I guess her name was Tina cause before I'd even seen her
I was lost in uh what's yer name
Come take me home eyes

Chelsea said she's got nowhere to go
And if she does she's getting there slow
And I could help her out but I've got somewhere to be
And that's the very thing when your dealing with me

Young soul shagger beggin me to bag her
Filthy heart and swollen hips
And she said oh my dearest I'm not pretty
And isn't it a pity that you won't kiss these rotten lips
Come take me home eyes
Or black and blue eyes

Chelsea said she's got nowhere to go
And if she does she's getting there slow
And I would help her but I've got somewhere to be
And that's the very thing when your dealing with me