The Oak Ridge Boys

I heard you talkin' on the telephone complainin' to your friends how things in life are lookin' older and how you wish you were young again from fingernails not long enough to favorite dresses to small in size.
But oh, if only darlin' you could see you through my eyes.

Through my eyes, you'd see why I'm lovin' you the way that I do \cdot

Through my eyes, you'd realize they don't come any better than you.

Theyre'd be no talk of changin', rearraingin' you'd be more than satisfied.

If only you could see you through my eyes.

I've seen standin' at the mirror then turn yourself around. lookin' past the beauty finding ways to put yourself down. Those special things I love about you you forever criticize. But oh if only darlin' you could see you through my eyes.

Through my eyes, you'd see why I'm lovin' you the way that I do .

Through my eyes, you'd realize they don't come any better than you.

Theyre'd be no talk of changin', rearraingin' you'd be more than satisfied.

If only you could see you through my eyes.

Through my eyes. if only you could see you.. through my eyes.