

Matt Dusk

"Angel Eyes"

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Try to think that love's not around
Still it's uncomfortably near
My poor old heart ain't gainin' any ground
Because my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes, that old Devil sent
They glow unbearably bright
Ned I say that my love's misspent
Misspent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up all of you people
Order anything you see
And have fun you happy people
The drink and the laugh's on me

Pardon me but I gotta run
The fact's uncommonly clear
I gotta find who's now the number one
And why my angel eyes aint here
'Scuse me while I disappear

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