

## Roberta Flack

### "Angel Eyes"

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Try to think that love's not around  
Still it's uncomfortably near  
My own heart ain't againin' no ground  
Because my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes that old devil sent  
They glow unbearably bright  
Need I say that my love's mis-spent  
Mis-spent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up, drink up all you people  
And order anything you see  
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 number one  
And why my angel eyes ain't here.

I gotta find who's now the number one  
And why my angel eyes ain't here.  
'Scuse me while I disappear.

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