

The Sundays "your eyes"

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You ask me why, I'll tell you then
Two worlds collide, we bury them
We're far too drunk to see these things as they are

You painted me and I sat quite still
A tiny room in Notting Hill
It was far too dark to look at things as they are

Well, I've seen the light vanish out of your eyes
Aah, oh no, from your eyes
Aah, oh so goodbye

You tell me now, I'm young and wild
You spare the rod and you spoil the child
I'd love to stay but I think I'm off to Japan anyway

I've seen the light vanish out of your eyes
Aah, oh no, from your eyes
Aah, oh so goodbye, from your eyes
Aah, oh no where has it gone?
Your eyes have lost their shine

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