

Beautiful South, The, Prettiest Eyes

Beautiful South, The
Best Of-carry On Up The Charts
Prettiest Eyes

(heaton/rotheray)

Line one is the time

That you, you first stayed over at mine
And we drank our first bottle of wine
And we cried

Line two we're away

And we both, we both had nowhere to stay
Well the bus-shelter's always ok
When you're young

Now you're older and i look at your face

Every wrinkle is so easy to place
And i only write them down just in case
That you die

Let's take a look at these crows feet, just look

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Sixty 25th of decembers

Fifty-nine 4th of july's

Not through the age or the failure, children

Not through the hate or despise

Take a good look at these crows feet

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Line three i forget

But i think, i think it was our first ever bet
And the horse we backed was short of a leg
Never mind

Line four in a park

And the things, the things that people do in the dark

I could hear the faintest beat of your heart

Then we did

Now you're older and i look at your face

Every wrinkle is so easy to place

And i only write them down just in case

You should die

Lets take a look at these crows feet, just look

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Sixty 25th of decembers

Fifty-nine 4th of july's

You can't have too many good times, children

You can't have too many lines

Take a good look at these crows feet

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Well my eyes look like a map of the town

And my teeth are either yellow or they're brown

But you'll never hear the crack of a frown

When you are here

You'll never hear the crack

Of a frown