

Ella Fitzgerald, Angel Eyes

Try to think that loves not around
But its uncomfortably near
My old heart aint gaining no ground
Because my angel eyes aint here

Angel eyes, that old Devil sent
They glow unbearably bright
Need I say that my loves mispent
Mispent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up all you people
Order anything you see
Have fun you happy people
The laughs and the jokes on me

Pardon me but I got to run
The facts uncommonly clear
Got to find whos now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here
Oh, where is my angel eyes

Excuse me while I disappear
Angel eyes, angel eyes.