

Eugene McGuinness, A Girl Whom My Eyes Shine

I'm gonna play my card
I'm gonna walk the nine yards
I'm gonna scribble in the dates in my diary

I got a body in the trunk
I gotta never ever get this drunk again
All the whores of Babylon are gonna come and clip me in my sleep

I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for
But my shoes run from
Get get away, get get get away from me
I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for

I gotta keep up with the scene
I gotta never ever get too green
The Queen's artillery men are keen to get busy

As the world crumbles and falls
William was right about the palace walls
But it's the White House now that also seems (....)

Gotta quickly find a girl whom my eyes shine for
But my shoes run from
Get get away, get get get away from me
I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for