

Old 97's, Eyes For You

I've got eyes for you
And I keep them in a jar up in my room
When you walk in they open wide
Lids are gone, no place to hide
I've got eyes for you
I've got eyes for you

I've got lips for you
Some of what they say just might be true
Well it's a scary thought I must confess
You're an ice cream cone in a mini-dress
I've got lips for you
I've got lips for you

CHORUS

Oh well I think I'm going crazy
I'm feeling pretty good
This isn't love
It's just I think my body likes you
More than any body should
Your body likes me too
That's why I've only got eyes for you

I've got a nose for you
And the way you smell I wish that I had two
Ah well you always smell a bit like gin
You're gonna make me take to drinkin' again
I've got a nose for you
I've got a nose for you

REPEAT CHORUS

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And I keep them in a jar up in my room
When you walk in they open wide
Lids are gone, no place to hide
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