

# Damned, Your Eyes

It's your eyes  
That confuse me  
It's your eyes  
Oh that use me

I miss your philly eyes  
I miss your smooth white lies  
Pass me a cigarette  
Maybe I can forget

Your eyes  
That confuse me  
It's your eyes  
Oh that use me

Give me another drink  
That honey I can sink  
All of these memories  
That I can't get out of my mind

It's your eyes  
That confuse me  
Your eyes  
Oh that use me

You won't have to look far  
I'll be in the nearest bar  
I feel so very cold and I'm feeling  
So very old

Without your eyes  
They confuse me  
Your eyes  
Oh that use me

I miss your philly eyes  
I miss your smooth white lies  
Pass me a cigarette  
Maybe I can forget

Your eyes  
That confuse me  
Your eyes  
Ah that use me

Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Your eyes