

Maria McKee, My Lonely Sad Eyes

Fill me my cup
And I'll drink your sparkling wine,
Pretend that everything is fine
'Til I see your sad eyes
Blow me a kiss
Across a crowded room
Some sunny windswept afternoon
Is none too soon for me to miss
My sad eyes

Chorus:
Oh not bad eyes or glad eyes
But you have sad eyes

Fortunate and free
And there go you and I
Between the earth and sky
But who are you and I
To wonder why we do so
My sad eyes

Oh what a story
The moon and all it's glory
The song I sing everything
For you my sad eyes

Chorus

Oh not bad eyes or glad eyes
But you have sad eyes
Lonely sad eyes