

# The Jayhawks, Eyes Of Sarahjane

Warwick Hotel

I know it well

We lived a dream so sweet, so sweet

I see Philly in the snowy gloom

We could have laid there 'til afternoon

Our cut runs deep, so deep, so deep

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

We couldn't sleep

Laugh 'til we weep

Then time stood still, so still, so still

Talked for hours in our little bed

I fell in love with every word you said

It felt so great, so great, so great

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

People love to fall in

Love they love to fall in

People love to be amused

But you won't see me laughing

In the sadness of our ways

Those were the days

Those were the days

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again

And in the eyes of Sarahjane

I see the happy times again