

Them, My Lonely Sad Eyes

Fill me my cup
And I'll drink your sparkling wine
Pretendin' everything is fine
'Till I see your sad eyes

Throw me a kiss
Across a crowded room
Some sunny windswept afternoon
There's none too soon for me to miss
My sad eyes
Woah-oooh-woo, not fair eyes
Are glad eyes, but you my sad eyes

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

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

You'd better, fill me my cup
And I'll drink your sparkling wine
Pretendin' everything is fine
'Till I see your sad eyes

Whoa-oooh-woo
Not fair eyes, are glad eyes
But you my sad eyes
Lonely sad eyes