

Trnqvist Rebecka, Angel Eyes

(E.Brent/M.Dennis)

Try to think that love's not around,
still it's uncomfortably near
My old heart ain't gaining no ground
because my Angel Eyes ain't there
Angel Eyes, that old Devil sent
they glow unbearably bright
Need I say that my love's misspent,
misspent with Angel Eyes tonight
So drink up, all you people,
order anything you see
Have fun, happy people,
the drink and the laugh's on me
Pardon me, but I gotta run
the fact's uncommonly clear
Gotta find who's now number one
and why my Angel Eyes ain't here
Excuse me while I disappear