Van Morrison, My Lonely Sad Eyes (Another Vers

(Transcribed from Them's Them Again album, 1966)

Fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending 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 woh oh ou, not bad eyes a glad eyes, but you my sad eyes

Fortunate and free and there go you and I between the other sky but who are you and I to wonder why we do so my sad eyes - lonely

Oh what a story come on in all it's glory this song that I sing in everything for you my sad eyes

You'd better fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending everything is fine till I see your sad eyes woh oh ou, not bad eyes a glad eyes, but you my sad eyes lonely sad eyes

(Transcribed from Maria McKee singing on The Van Morrison Songbook, 1997) Fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine pretending 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 oh, not bad eyes but glad eyes, you my sad eyes

Fortunate and free and there go you and I between the other sky but who are you and I to wonder why we do so my sad eyes, yeah yeah

Oh what a story come on in all it's glory this song that I sing in everything for you my sad eyes

You fill me my cup and I'll drink your sparkling wine

pretending everything is fine for you my sad eyes oh, not bad eyes but glad eyes, it's you that I (sa.....ile ?!) ah, sad - lord, sad eyes - sad eyes