Angel Eyes

Chet Baker

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 here

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 you happy people The drink and the laugh's on me

Pardon me but I got to run
The fact's uncommonly clear
I gotta find who's now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here

Pardon me but I got to run
The fact's uncommonly clear
Got to find who's now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here

Excuse me while I disappear...