

My Fickle Eye

Betty Hutton

I put an end to love
Before I even start
Just because
My eyes are bigger than my heart

I can't be true to no one
No matter how I try
On account of my fickle eye
Fickle eye, fickle eye, fickle eye

Now I may say I love you
Then bid you fond goodbye
On account of my fickle eye
Fickle eye, fickle eye, fickle eye

When I look at someone I could adore
I see another someone
Much better than the one before

And so I guess I'll never
Be true to any guy
On account of my fickle eye
Fickle eye, fickle eye, fickle eye

I can't be true to no one
No matter how I try
On account of my fickle eye
My fickle eye, my fickle eye

Now I may say I love you
But the next word is goodnight
On account of my fickle eye
My fickle eye, my fickle eye

When I look at someone I could adore
I see another someone
Much better than the one before
And so I guess I'll never
Be true to any guy
On account of my fickle eye
Fickle eye, fickle eye, fickle eye

No, I'll never, never, never
Be true to any guy
On account of my fickle eye
You fickle you, me fickle me
My fickle eye, my fickle eye
My fickle eye, my fickle eye