## **Eyes on Fire**

**Blue Öyster Cult** 

At the stroke of midnight staring at the phone For the millionth time I'm all alone I'm the guy she turns to when her lovers leave I'm the wild card she's got up her sleeve But she don't look at me With eyes on fire glowing like coals in the night Hungry eyes burning with love and desire

I'm like a long lost brother, I'm closer than a friend The only one on whom she can depend She thinks I'm sweet and gentle, she thinks the world of me But late at night I'm not the one she needs She never looks at me With eyes on fire glowing like coals in the night Hungry eyes burning with love and desire

Don't you don't you see I'm cryin' out loud Can't she tell I need her now?

## Jam

She never looks at me With eyes on fire glowing like coals in the night Hungry eyes burning with love and desire With eyes on fire glowing like coals in the night Hungry eyes burning with love and desire Eyes on fire Hungry eyes