

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...