

Between Blue Eyes And Jeans

Conway Twitty

Somewhere between her blue eyes and jeans
There's a heart, that's been broken
Along with her dreams.
And tonight she's out dancing
Drinking and thinking
Feeling a feeling,
Between her blue eyes and jeans.

She looks just like an angel
In a big ole cloud of lonesome
Reflecting her memory
Round a golden wedding ring.

And tonight some dance hall doctor
Might break the chains that locked her
To that lonesome old feeling
Between her blue eyes and jeans.

Somewhere between, her blue eyes and jeans
There's a heart, that's been broken
Along with her dreams
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There's a heart, that's been broken
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And tonight some dance hall doctor
Might break the chains that locked her
To that lonesome old feeling
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She's healing a feeling
Between her blue eyes and jeans