

## Crazy Eyes

Don McLean

I could have loved her, but she would change her mind.  
I couldn't leave her 'cause when her sweet face shined  
I could believe in all her dreams and lies  
But I could not leave those crazy eyes.

Her clothes just suit her, there's no one cuter  
But watch your step 'cause she's a real straight shooter.  
She's got a string of broken hearted guys  
That just could not leave those crazy eyes.

Now you hear about all those guys that hang around in bars  
Weepin' and moanin' about the gal that got away.  
Moanin' the blues to soft guitars.  
Wonderin' what time the bars gonna close and  
How much longer in their lives they're gonna have to pay.

'Cause someone smacks you with a thousand highs  
And just attracts you, hardly even tries  
That's why I know I won the sweetest prize  
When I found love in those crazy eyes.

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When I found love in those crazy, crazy eyes