

# Eyes

Donna Summer

Right outside the window  
Something's happening  
A man he stares into a TV screen  
From the next apartment we hear music  
Bleeding through the scene

TV pand the bedroom, woman's sleeping  
Hand are sprawled out loosely across the bed  
She must be pretty rich  
'cause I can see all the diamonds on her neck

And there's always someone watching eyes  
TV's on and someone watching eyes

Silent sunbeams falling across the window  
Suddenly she awake with surprise  
Day and night they always go so quickly  
In TV time

Her husband rushes in and in the meantime  
She just slightly smiles and turns her head  
He just whispers something to her softly  
God knows what he said

And there's always someone watching eyes  
TV's on and someone watching eyes

You know it wasn't very long  
Before the two of they were kissing  
She was his wife, he was her man  
But they knew what they were missing

And there's always someone watching eyes  
TV's on and someone's watching eyes  
In the kitchen someone's watching eyes  
And the maid and butler's watching eyes

TV's on somebody's watching  
TV's on somebody's watching

And there's always someone watching eyes  
TV's on and someone's watching eyes

They're getting in through your eyes  
Don't let them poison your mind