

Baby Blue Eyes

Joan Armatrading

Hose little imperfections
Are what I love about you
The scar on your arms
In the shape of a heart
Baby blue eyes
And the smile of an angel
Melt the snow from any mountain
And make a madman sane
He won't ever complain

In the everglades
In the backyard lit by fairy lights
With garlands let us walk
By the water's edge let's dance
Let's dance let's dance let's dance let's dance
You lead I'll follow
And if I stumble
Catch me
Before I fall

I know where we've come from
I know the road we've traveled to get here
We've seen some tragedies along the way
When folks want to exchange places
Just walk a few steps in these shoes
Sometimes they hurt cost they're too tight
It ain't always easy being me
It ain't always easy being me

Those little imperfections
Are what I love about you
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He won't ever complain