

## Angry Eyes

Kenny Loggins

Time, time and again I see you staring down at me  
Now, then and again I wonder what it is that you see  
with those Angry Eyes  
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down  
With those Angry Eyes

You want to believe that I am not the same as you  
And now I can't conceive, oh Lord, of what it is you're trying  
to do  
with those Angry Eyes  
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down  
with those Angry Eyes  
What a shot you could be if you could shoot at me  
With those Angry Eyes

You and I must start to realize  
Blindness binds us in a false disguise  
Can you see me through those Angry Eyes?

You try to defend that you are not the one to blame  
But I'm finding it hard, my friend, when I 'm in the deadly aim  
Of those Angry Eyes  
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down  
With those Angry Eyes  
What a shot you could be if you could shoot at me  
With those Angry Eyes