

# Silly Eye-Color Generalizations

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There are those boys with earthly eyes  
Their eyes are like the ground  
You walk and walk  
Kicking up dirt  
But they don't make a sound

And when they kiss you, they sometimes leave 'em open  
Just to make sure you don't drown  
Yeah, the sweetest eyes  
The truest eyes are  
Probably dark brown

There are those boys with golden hazel eyes  
The color of weak tea  
They spend their nights howlin' at the moon  
To let go of the sea

The scope of their depth is terrifying, thrilling  
You think you're finally free  
When they capture you  
'Cause golden eyes are as sticky as  
Honey from a bee  
I'm drownin'

But those with blue  
I shouldn't trust  
'Cause I myself have blue  
You fall for them so easy  
You think you see right through

You take a leap, thinking blue water is deep  
When suddenly it's just grey rain  
Then puddles at your feet  
They freeze to dirty ice  
But somehow they'll melt back to clean blue water once again  
Confusing.

Blue eyes, they change like the weather  
Blue sea, blue sky, blue pain  
I wouldn't trust my own blue-eyed reflection  
As far as I can throw that mirror  
Bum bum bum

But these are just silly eye color generalizations  
You shouldn't believe a word I've said  
'Cause when you're lying in your bed  
Darkness 'round your head  
Your eyes might as well be polka-dotted or plaid  
Polka-dotted  
Or  
Plaid