

# Doctor My Eyes

Sheryl Crow

Oooh....

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years  
And the slow parade of tears  
Without crying  
Now i want to understand...

I have done all that I could  
To see the evil and the good  
Without hiding  
You must help me, if you can...

Doctor my eyes...  
Tell me what is wrong  
Was I unwise...  
To leave them open for so long

Cause I have wondered through this world  
And as each moment has infurred  
I've been waiting  
To awaken, from these dreams...

People go just where they will  
I never noticed them until  
I got the feeling-  
That it's later, than it seems...

Doctor my eyes...  
Tell me what they see  
I hear their cries...  
Just say if it's too late for me

[music break]

Doctor my eyes...  
Tell me what you see  
I hear their cries...  
Just say if it's too late for me

Doctor my eyes...  
Cannot see the sky  
Is this the price...  
For having learned how not to cry..y.

Oooh...  
Won't you help me understand  
Oooh...  
I wanna understand  
Oooh...  
I wanna understand  
Oooh...  
Oh, doctor, doctor help me, oh  
Oooh...  
I can hear the people crying  
Oooh...  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oooh...

Help me understand  
Oooh...  
Help me understand  
Oooh...