

Eyes Like Pearls

Van Hunt

With loaded eyes she took my arm
Her body was warm as we walked in through the church doors
With loaded eyes she looked in mine
Told me I was the guy
It was what a man does dream for

With eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears on my shoulder

After I promised her my best
She turned to our guests
And blinded them with her high beams

With eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears on my shoulder
With eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears as I hold her
Eyes like pearls
As I hold her
Eyes like pearls

As I thank the preacher I heard
My new bride's wheels brush the curb
She slide over and let me drive
Two miles from the church she shook like California dirt
As I slide my hand on her thighs

Her eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears
On my shoulder
Her eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears
As I hold her

As she looks into the sea with a distant longing
Her eyes like pearls
She's crying precious tears
As I hold her
On my shoulder
Eyes like pearls
On my shoulder