

A Pair Of Brown Eyes

D **Em** **G**
One summer evening drunk to hell I sat there nearly lifeless,
D **G** **Em**
An old man in the corner sang where the water lilies grow,
D **Em** **G**
And on the juke box Johnny sang about a thing called love,
D **Em** **G** **D**
And it's how are you kid, whats your name,
G **Em**
And how would you bloody know.

D
In blood and death 'neath the screaming sky,
Em **G**
I lay down on the ground,
D
And the arms and legs of other men,
G **Em**
Were scattered all around,
D **G** **D**
Some cursed some prayed some prayed then cursed,
G **Em**
Then prayed and bled some more,

D **Em** **G**
And the only thing that I could see,
D **Em** **G** **D**
Was a pair of brown eyes that were looking at me,
Em **G** **D**
But when we got back labelled parts one to three,
Em **G** **D**
There was no pair of brown eyes lookin at me.
Em **G** **D**
And a rovin'a rovin'a rovin'I'll go,
G **Em**
For a pair of brown eyes.

I looked at him he looked at me, all I could do was hate him,
While Ray and Philomena sang of my elusive dreams,
I saw the streams the rolling hills, where his brown eyes were waiting,
And I thought about a pair of brown eyes that waited once for me.

So drunk to hell I left the place sometimes crawling sometimes walking,
A hungry sound came across the breeze so I gave the walls a talking.
And I heard the sound of long ago, from the old canal,
And the birds were whistling in the trees,
Where the wind was gently laughing.

D **Em** **G** **D** **G** **D**
And a rovin, a rovin a rovin I'll go for a pair of brown eyes,
G **D**
For a pair of brown eyes.