

# A Pair of Brown Eyes



G



One summer evening drunk to hell

Am



I sat there nearly

C



lifeless

G



An old man in the corner sang where the

C



water lilies

Am



grow

G



And on the jukebox Johnny sang

Am



About a thing called love

C



# A Pair of Brown Eyes



(G)

(Am)

(C)

(G)



And it's how are you kid and what's your name

(C)

(Am)



And how would you bloody know.

(G)



In blood and death neath a screaming sky

(C)

(Am)



I lay down on the ground

(G)



And the arms and legs of other men

(Am)

(C)



Were scattered on the ground

# A Pair of Brown Eyes



G



Some cursed some prayed some prayed then cursed

Am



Then prayed and bled some

C



more And the

G



Only thing that

Am



C



I could see was a

G



G



a pair of

Am



brown eyes

C



looking at me, and when

G



G



We got

Am



back labelled

C



parts one to

G



three, there was

G



no pair of

Am



brown eyes

C



waiting for

G



me. And a

# A Pair of Brown Eyes



① G                      Am                      C                      G

/ / / | / / / | / / / | / / / |

Roving a roving a roving I'll go for A

① C                      Am

/ / / | / / / | / / / | / / / |

pair of brown eyes

END:

① C                      D                      G

/ / / | / / / | / / / | / / / |

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 hils,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.