

A Pair of Brown Eyes



VERSE:

(G)



One summer evening drunk to hell

(Am)



I sat there nearly lifeless

(C)

(G)



An old man in the corner sang where the

(C)



water lilies grow

(Am)

(G)



And on the jukebox Johnny sang

(Am)



About a thing called love

(C)

SHORT
CHORUS:

(G)



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

(Am)

(C)

(G)

(C)



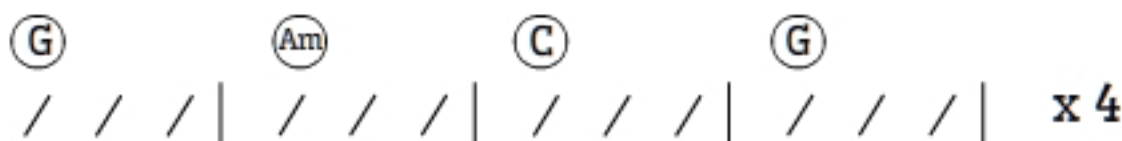
And how would you bloody know.

(Am)

A Pair of Brown Eyes



FIRST
CHORUS:



VERSE: One summer evening drunk to hell, I stood there nearly lifeless
An old man in the corner sang where the water lilies grow
And on the jukebox johnny sang about a thing called love

SHORT
CHORUS: And it's how are you kid and what's your name
And how would you bloody know?

VERSE: In blood and death 'neath a screaming sky, I lay down on the ground
And the arms and legs of other men were scattered all around
Some cursed, some prayed, some prayed then cursed then prayed and bled some more

FIRST
CHORUS: And the only thing that I could see
Was a pair of brown eyes that was looking at me
But when we got back, labeled parts one to three
There was no pair of brown eyes waiting for me

SHORT
CHORUS: And a rovin' a rovin' a rovin' I'll go
For a pair of brown eyes

MIDDLE:

VERSE: 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,

SHORT
CHORUS: And I thought about a pair of brown eyes that waited once for me.

VERSE: 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,

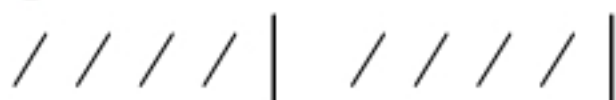
SHORT
CHORUS: And the birds were whistling in the trees,
Where the wind was gently laughing.

FULL
CHORUS: And a rovin' a rovin' a rovin' I'll go, and a rovin' a rovin' a rovin' I'll go
And a rovin' a rovin' a rovin' I'll go for a pair of brown eyes
For a pair of brown eyes

Tallulah



F



C



On a drive from St Lucia to Surfers, in my old university

Gm



Dm



car, we had the windows down for our aircon, the door was so hot that it burned your

F

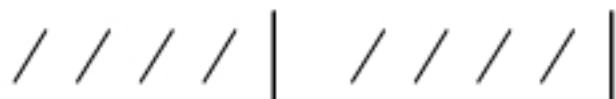


C



arm. It was the tail-end of a summer, and the heat washed in with the

Gm



Dm



breeze, you were searching for something to sing to As the radio

F



C



played another terrible song, but lucky for

Gm



Dm



me, you found the tape with Tallulah on

Tallulah



Lyrics:

On a drive from St Lucia to Surfers in my old university car
We had the windows down for our aircon,
the door was so hot that you burned your arm
It was the tail end of a summer and the heat washed in with the breeze
And you were searching something to sing to

As the radio played, another terrible song
But lucky for me, you found the tape with Tallulah on

And it's been a long time, since I've seen all my old friends
But I really love my new friends, I feel I've known them a long while

Then last summer you wrote me a letter, on the back of a surf magazine
You said you didn't have any paper,
maybe you wondered what could have been
So I sent you a postcard from Berlin of a fat man eating a sausage
It hid the fact that I was hiding

As the DJ played another terrible song
But lucky for us, we found a bar with The Maytals on

And it's been a long time, since I've seen all my old friends
But I really love my new friends, I feel I've known them a long while

I'm wondering if I've already heard all the songs that'll mean something
And I'm wondering if I've already met all the people that'll mean something

But I find myself daydreaming of the places where we used to stay
Used to brush them away
St Kilda, Coolangatta, Bondi Beach & Coogee Bay
I like the sound of their names

And I wonder if you would wanna go there with me
When I'm finished over here if you're not finished with me
And I wonder if you would wanna go there with me
When I'm finished over here if you're not finished with me
And I wonder if you would wanna go there with me
When I'm finished over here if you're not finished with me

If you don't pull



VERSE/CHORUS:

If you don't

Em



C



pull

then you're gonna walk

home on your own

if you walk

G



D



home on your own then you're gonna wake up on your own if you don't

Em



C



pull

and another weekend slips

away

then it's a

G



D



long lonely week till another week end.

BRIDGE:

C



D



C



D



What's your name?

I like that name

C



D



C



Do you want a drink?

What's your name again, I keep forget -

D



-ting

If you don't pull



Lyrics:

If you don't pull, then you have to walk home on your own
If you walk home on your own, then you're gonna wake up on your own.
If you don't pull, and another weekend slips away
Then it's a long lonely week till another weekend.

I hate this place and all these people.
I hate most of my friends
I'm sick and dull and full of lager,
and desperate to kiss anyone at all.

Hey what's your name? I like that name.
Do you want a drink? What's your name again, I keep forgetting...

If you don't pull, then you have to walk home on your own
If you walk home on your own, then you're gonna wake up on your own.
If you don't pull, and another weekend slips away
Then it's a long lonely week till another weekend.

When we went out I wasn't happy, and
I stared at other girls.
And wondered what they'd look like naked.
But now the truth is harrowningly clear.

I long to be on my settee
With someone who won't be leaving without saying goodbye.

If you don't pull, then you have to walk home on your own
If you walk home on your own, then you're gonna wake up on your own.
If you don't pull, and another weekend slips away
Then it's a long lonely week till another weekend.

Take my hand, lead me far away from here
Take my hand, don't let go I'm begging you...

It must be love



VERSE:

(Am) (Am)add 9 (Am) (Am)add 9
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

I never thought I'd miss you, half as much as I

(G) (C) add 9 (G) (C) add 9 (D)
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

do

(Am) (Am)add 9 (Am) (Am)add 9
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

And I never thought I'd feel this way, the way I feel about

(G) (C) add 9 (G) (C) add 9 (D)
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

you

BRIDGE:

(Em7) (A9) (Dm) (E7)
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

As soon as I wake up, every night, every day

(Am) (C) (Am7) (D7)
// // // // | // // // // | // // // // | // // // // |

I know it's you I need to take the blues away

It must be love



BRIDGE:

(G) (G) maj 7 (Em7) (C) (D)

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

It must be love, love, love

(G) (G) maj 7 (Em7) (C) (D)

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

It must be love, love, love

(Am) (G) maj 7 (C) (D)

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

Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

VERSE: I never thought I'd miss you half as much as I do
And I never thought I'd feel this way
The way I feel about you

BRIDGE: As soon as I wake up every night, every day
I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

CHORUS: It must be love, love, love. It must be love, love, love
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

VERSE: How can it be that we can say so much without words?
Bless you and bless me
Bless the bees and the birds

BRIDGE: I've got to be near you, every night, every day
I couldn't be happy any other way

CHORUS: It must be love, love, love. It must be love, love, love
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

BRIDGE: As soon as I wake up, every night, every day
I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

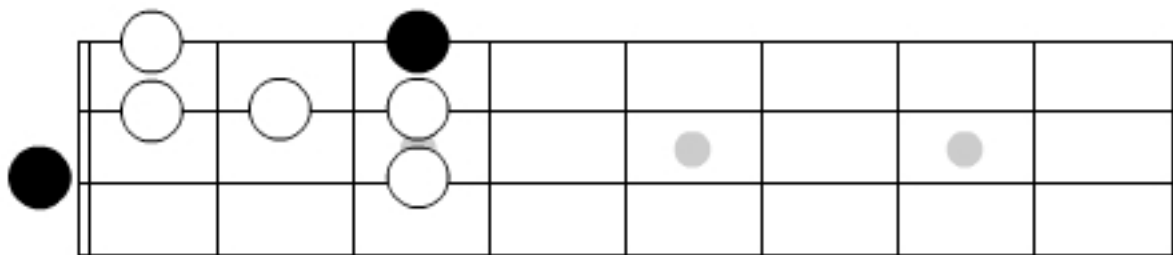
VERSE (2): It must be love, love, love. It must be love, love, love
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

Blues Scale

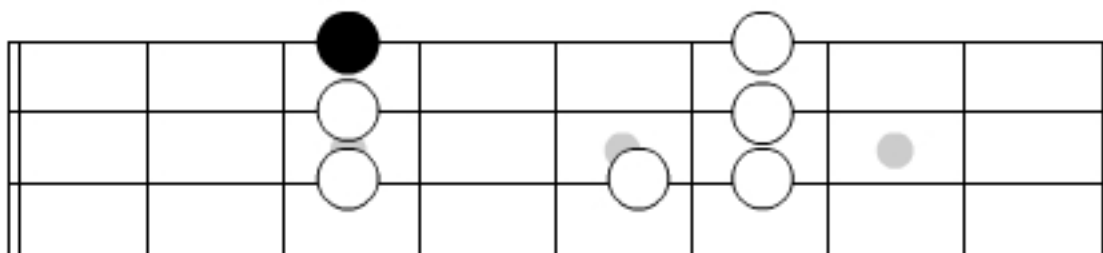


Black dots denote the root note of the scale.
To play along in different keys, move the scale up the neck. This scale is in C. To play in D, move the scale up two frets.

FIRST POSITION



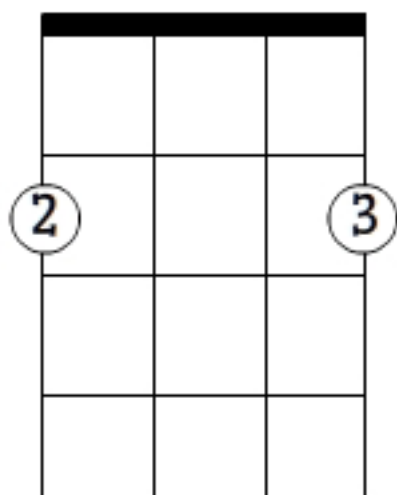
SECOND POSITION



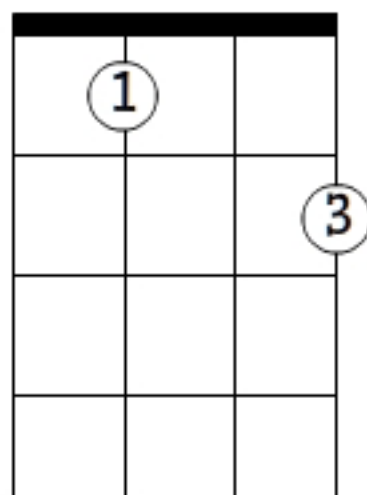
Some Chords!



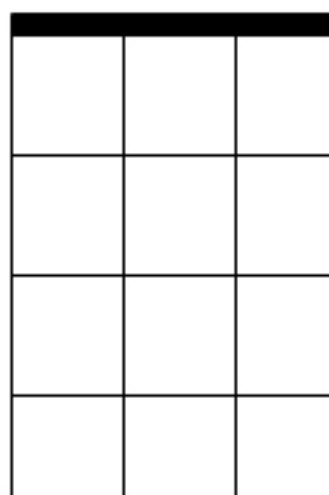
Am add 9



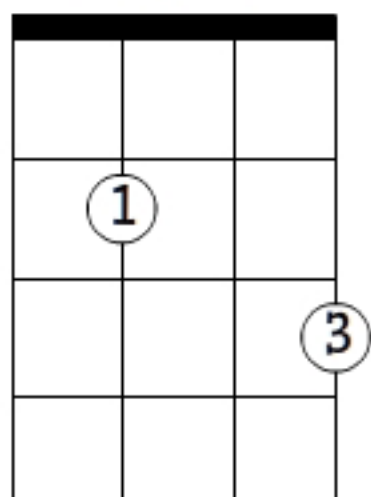
A9



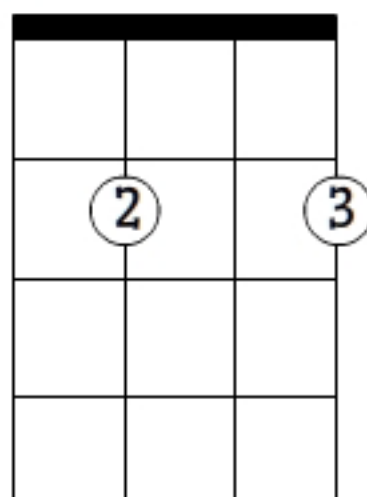
Am 7



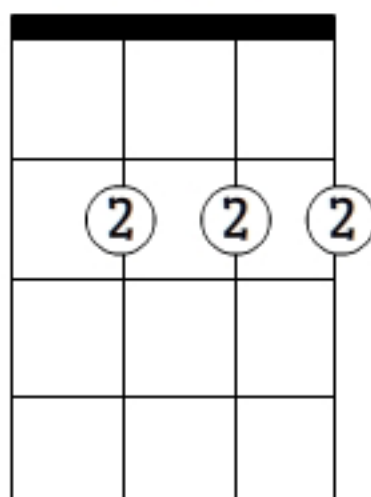
C add 9



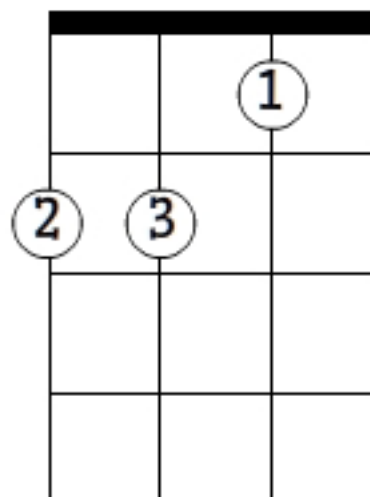
Em 7



G maj 7



D minor



G minor

