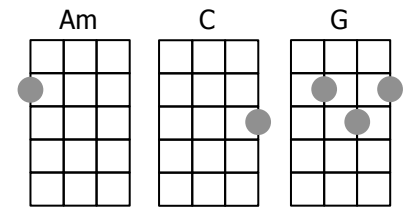


14. A Pair of Brown Eyes

The Pogues



[C]

One [G] summer evening, drunk to hell
I [Am] sat there nearly [C] lifeless.
An [G] old man in the corner sang
Where the [C] waterlilies [Am] grow.
And [G] on the jukebox Johnny sang
[Am] About a thing called [C] love.
And it's [G] how are you [Am] kid and [C] what's your [G] name?
And [C] how would you bloody [Am] know?

In [G] blood and death 'neath a screaming sky,
I [Am] lay down on the [C] ground.
And the [G] arms and legs of other men,
Were [Am] scattered all [C] around.
Some [G] cursed, some prayed,
Some prayed then cursed,
Then [Am] prayed and bled some [C] more.
And the [G] only [Am] thing that [C] I could [G] see,
Was a [G] pair of brown [Am] eyes that was [C] looking at [G] me.
And [G] when we got [Am] back labeled [C] parts one to [G] three,
There was [G] no pair of [Am] brown eyes [C] waiting for [G] me.

And a [G] rovin', a [Am] rovin' a [C] rovin' I'll [G] go.
For a [C] pair of brown [Am] eyes. [C] [Am] [C]

I [G] looked at him, he looked at me.
All [Am] I could do was [C] hate him.
While [G] Ray and Philomenia sang,
Of [Am] my elusive [C] dream.
I [G] saw the streams, the rolling hills,
Where [Am] his brown eyes were [C] waiting.
And I [G] thought a[Am]bout a [C] pair of brown [G] eyes,
That [Am] waited once for [C] me.
So [G] drunk to hell, I left the place,
Sometimes [Am] crawling, sometimes [C] walking.
A [G] hungry sound came across the breeze.
So [Am] I gave the walls a [C] talking.
And I [G] heard the sounds of long ago
[Am] From the old [C] canal
And the [G] birds were [Am] whistling [C] in the [G] trees
Where the [Am] wind was gently [C] laughing.

And a [G] rovin', a [Am] rovin' a [C] rovin' I'll [G] go. X3
For a [C] pair of brown [Am] eyes.
For a [C] pair of [D] brown [G] eyes.