

Her Eyes

Pat Monahan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She's not afraid
She just likes to use her night light
When she gets paid
True religion gets it all if they fit right
She's a little bit manic, completely organic
Doesn't panic for the most part
She's old enough to know
And young enough not to say no
To any chance that she gets
For home plate tickets to see the Mets
Like everybody, she's in over her head
Dreads Feds, Grateful Dead, and doesn't take meds
She's a Gemini-Capricorn
Thinks all men are addicted to porn
I don't agree with her half the time
But damn, I'm glad she's mine
Her eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go home
She got the kinda strength
That every man wishes he had
She loved Michael Jackson
Up until he made 'Bad'
Tells me that she lived about a hundred lives
Scares me to death when she thinks and drives
Says cowboy hats make her look fat
And I'm so glad she's mine
Her eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go home
She doesn't know the word 'Impossible'
Don't care where I've been
And doesn't care where we're goin' to
She takes me as I am and that ain't easy
She's beautiful, so beautiful
And sometimes I think she's truly crazy
And I love it
Her eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies always meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go

When I go home Her eyes, that's where hope lies
That's where blue skies always meet the sunrise
Her eyes, that's where I go
When I go home She's not afraid
She just likes to use her night light

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