Blue Eyes

Colour The Atlas

Your heart is broken to your surprise
You're sick of crying for blue eyes
So tired of living, misunderstood
Think hard woman, I think you should
Come sorrow is so peculiar
Comes in a day then it'll never leave you
You take a pill wonder if it will fix you
Then wonder why sorrow has never left you
I'm talkin' 'bout blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
So blind, so blind
What's the matter, matter?
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter with you?
Your heart got broken on the underground
Go find your spirit in a lost and found
Oh, I've been watching how you behave
Not much like a lover more like a slave
Come sorrow is so peculiar
It comes in a day then it'll never leave you

You take a pill wonder if it will fix you
Then wonder why sorrow has never left you
I'm talkin' 'bout blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
So blind, so blind
What's the matter, matter?
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter with
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter, matter?
So blind, so blind
What's the matter, matter?

Blue eyes, blue eyes
What's the matter with you?
What's the matter with you?
What's the matter with you?

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