

# Angel Eyes (1957 Version)

Ella Fitzgerald

Try to think that love's not around  
But it's uncomfortably near  
My old heart ain't gaining no ground  
Because my angel eyes ain't hereAngel eyes, that old devil sent  
They glow unbearably bright  
Need I say that my love's mispent  
Mispent with angel eyes tonightSo drink up all you people  
Order anything you see  
Have fun you happy people  
The laughs and the jokes on mePardon me but I got to run  
The fact's uncommonly clear  
Got to find who's now number one  
And why my angel eyes ain't here  
Oh, where is my angel eyes

Songwriters

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