

# Lonely Eyes

Murali Coryell

Tuesday night crowded bar  
Some guy lights a cheap cigar  
Bartender yells at him  
So he walks out and you walk in  
Right through that cloud of smoke  
Catcalls and dirty jokes  
Scan the room a couple times  
Find a seat right next to mine  
Lonely eyes  
Well, it sure looks like  
You just might  
Be looking for something  
For something, whoa  
Look at me  
And I think you'll see  
Those lonely eyes  
Don't have to be alone tonight  
They analyze your glass of wine  
Roll away a pickup line  
Now and then they check your phone  
Catch mine and let 'em go  
From the little bit I've seen  
They're the perfect shade of green  
Next time they come my way,  
Heaven help me, make 'em stay  
Lonely eyes  
Well, it sure looks like  
You just might  
Be looking for something  
For something, whoa  
Look at me  
And I think you'll see  
Those lonely eyes  
Don't have to be alone tonight  
Don't make me pay my tab, catch a cab  
Go home and kick myself to sleep tonight  
Gimme a sign, just a smile  
Baby, I'll be glad to lose myself deep inside  
Lonely eyes  
Lonely eyes  
Sure looks like  
You just might  
Be looking for something  
For something, whoa

Look at me  
And I think you'll see  
Those lonely eyes  
They don't have to be alone tonight  
Lonely eyes, you don't have to be alone tonight

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