Bright Black Eyes

The Czars

I thought that I knew where my heart it had landed
I thought that Id worked it all out
I thought shed be willing to hold me at night
And I thought that thats what I would wantBut I was a blind man in love with a demon
And I couldnt figure it outYour bright black eyes
Have started to quench the light in my soul
Your bright black eyes
Have started to strip all the sense from my mindThis desert it seems to have no plans of ending
So I have to make it my home
You gave me a chance, now I know I cant take it
Id rather just be here aloneYour bright black eyes
Have started to quench the light in my soul
I have let you play me and take me to places
That I thought that I couldnt find, oh ohDont talk to me about love
This has nothing to do with that word
This is just good old fashioned exploitation
Youre not seriousSo just like a dog that returns to his vomit
I guess that I do it because
I get no more pleasure from self-deprecation
Its not as much fun as it was, oh, ohYour bright black eyes
Have started to quench the light in my soul
Your bright black eyes
Have started to strip all the sense from my mindYour bright black eyes
Have started to quench the light in my soul, in my soul
Your bright black eyes
Have started to strip all the sense from my mind

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