

My Eyes Keep Me In Trouble

Carey Bell

My eyes keep me in trouble
I want every woman I see
My eyes keep me in trouble
I want every woman I see
Ah, you pretty women kill me
You're gonna get poor me Now I want women on my left, women on my right
Women all day, women all night
I want to love pretty women
That is a natural fact, natural fact
I want to love pretty women
Love 'em till their hair turns back Now when you see me comin'
Raise your window high
Now when you see me comin'
Raise your window high
She's got a bad old man
And I'm too young to die My eyes keep me in trouble
I want every woman I see
My eyes keep me in trouble
I want every woman I see
Ah, you pretty women kill me
You're gonna get poor me

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