

Hazel

Andrew Combs

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I always find it funny how her name is her disguise,
The world calls her hazel but she has the blackest eyes...

I watch her at her window stand lonely like the moon,
I wonder what she's lookin for, I wonder why she's blue...

Oh hazel. I dream each night about your love,
Your even eyes and feeble touch

Oh Hazel.

You need not be alone my girl, so let me in your lonely world...

They say she never smiles,
No hardly speaks a word

I offer her a kind of love it's like she never heard...
Now the kids on the corner they laugh and call her name
But they can see, how she shines in the rain ...

Oh hazel...

I dream each night of your caresse
Fombling fingers, naked breast.

Oh, hazel...

You need not be alone my girl so let me in your lonelyworld...

Now wonder in your body ...
I wonder if you ever think of me?

Guitar solo...

Oh hazel. I dream each night about your love,
Your even eyes and feeble touch

Oh Hazel.

You need not be alone my girl, so let me in your lonely world...

Oh hazel...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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