Yellow Eyes

The Gun Club

Eyes are gone, you're complaining
And then screaming at the ceiling
Say you saw spiders up there
Well, I must admit, I put them thereOh, yellow eyes, it's all okay
Yellow eyes, it's all okay
Oh, yellow eyes, don't be afraid
Oh, yellow eyes, don't youThe problem is your bad taste runs
To dirty old low-class films
Films like 'Sheila goes to high school'
Films like 'Funny Face goes to heaven'Oh, but yellow eyes, it's all okay
Oh, yellow eyes, it's all okay
Oh, yellow eyes, don't you be afraid
Oh, yellow eyes, don't you beStranger came back from Woodlawn
Seems your daddy, boy, he's gone under, under
Now he works in Phoenix High School
It seems his other side just took overOh, yellow eyes, he's still the same
Yellow eyes, who you gonna blame?
Oh, yellow eyes, he's not the same
Oh, yellow eyes, don't you be afraidOh, but yellow eyes, he's not the same
Oh, yellow eyes, [Incomprehensible]
Oh, yellow eyes, don't you be afraid
Oh, yellow eyes, don't you be afraid

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/