

**Puella Quam Est Amo Pulchra**  
**Bright Eyes**

PUELLA QUAM AMO EST PULCHRA

[I think he might have dropped half a note...not sure?]

**A** **E**  
I had a beautiful, beautiful time,  
**A** **E**  
the drives and the talks were amazing,  
**A** **E**  
the kind of friend I thought I d never find.  
**A** **E**  
I had a beautiful, beautiful time.  
**A** **E**  
You have a beautiful, beautiful smile,  
**A** **E**  
the way it curls and collapses on your lips.  
**A** **E**  
When you touch me I shake like a child.  
**A** **B**  
It s late I m afraid you might leave  
**E** **A** **E**  
cause sometimes it seems like you still don t believe me.  
**B** **A** **E**  
There s nothing I can do to concentrate,  
**A** **E** **B** **A** **E**  
it s so distracting always thinking of you.  
**E** **A** **B** **A**  
So I expose and explain and I meant everything I said  
**E** **A** **B**  
It s moments like these that repeat and replay in my head  
**E**  
When I m laying in bed.

It s a beautiful, beautiful time. As you laugh and roll onto your stomach, the  
carpet  
your design. My heart pounds as I lay by your side and I find that I am unable  
to hide all  
feelings that flow. In this basement, in this dim light you look so beautiful.  
I m unsure and unclear with the words that I say. I m happy when you re near and  
I  
wish that could stay just like today. You have beautiful, beautiful eyes, so  
bright  
and alive and enchanting. I want to be you all of the time. It s hopeless but I  
have  
to try.