Here Come Those Eyes
Chris Rice

```
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
                        Here Come Those Eyes - Chris Rice
--------------------------------------------------------------------------
```
Tabbed By: Clay Dunston
Email: Sipher71329@hotmail.com

Tuning: Standard
Key: **Bb**


```
        Cm7   Dm7    Eb    F9    Bb     F     Gm     C     C7    Db    Ab
e [---3-----5-----6-----8-----6-----8-----10----8-----8-----4-----4----]
B [---4-----6-----8-----8-----6-----10----11----8-----8-----6-----4----]
G [---3-----5-----8-----8-----7-----10----12----9-----9-----6-----5----]
D [---5-----7-----8-----7-----8-----10----12----10----8-----6-----6----]
A [---3-----5-----6-----8-----8-----8-----10----10----10----4-----6----]
E [---3-----5-----6-----x-----6-----8-----10----8-----8-----4-----4----]
```


Intro: **Cm7** - **Dm7** - **Eb** - **F9** - **Bb**


```
             Bb                      Eb
Here come those eyes
             Bb                      Eb
There goes my ability to breathe
               Bb
Those legs are walkin  her to me
     Eb                              F
Oh, tell me I ain t dreamin
               Bb                    Eb
Here comes that smile
           Bb                        Eb
I can t even move, can t even blink
               Bb
 Cause I don t wanna miss a thing
    Bb                            F
And I ain t even foolin  when I say the boys are droolin
         Gm                          C
And the girls are all starin  her down
    Cm7  Dm7 Eb        F9              Bb      Eb      Bb      Eb
My knees go weak and my heart starts to pound.
```


```
             Bb                 Eb
```

```
It happens every time
                Bb                       Eb
She saunters into the room
                   Bb
It all blurs and all starts to zoom
                Eb                    F
And then my head starts spinnin
                    Bb          Eb
She gets a few feet away
                    Bb                      Eb
And suddenly we re both in slow motion
                      Bb
Like we re alone in the deep blue ocean
     Eb
I know it s just a feelin
          F                         Gm                             C
But it might as well be real because I think I might be fixin  to drown
     Cm7  Dm7 Eb          F9                Bb
My knees go weak and my heart starts to pound.


Eb             Bb          Db
She takes my hand
                Ab           Eb
I don t know what to say
           Bb          C7
She understands anyway...



                   Bb           Eb
And here comes those eyes
                   Bb                    Eb
Can she even see what I m thinking of
            Bb
If this is what they call love
     Eb
I can t believe I m in it
            F
Thankin  heaven every minute
           Gm                    C
I m the luckiest boy in this town
     Cm7   Dm7 Eb            F9
My knees go weak and my heart stops
     Cm7   Dm7    Eb  F9
I can t catch my breath
     Cm7   Dm7    Eb  F9
I think I d better sit down
     Cm7  Dm7 Eb             F9                Bb    Eb    Bb    Eb    Bb
My knees go weak and my heart starts to pound.


Outro:
```

```
        Cm7   Dm7    Eb    Gm7     F9
[---3----5----6---/10--------8---]
[---4----6----8---/11-------8----]
[---3----5----8---/10------8-----]
[---5----7----8---/12-----7------]
[---3----5----6---/10----8-------]
[---3----5----6----------------]
```

```
*********************************
```

```
| /   slide up
| \   slide down
| H   hammer-on
| p   pull-off
| ~   vibrato
| +   harmonic
| x   Mute note
| B   Bend
| pb  Pre-bend
| br  Bend release
| pbr Pre-bend release
| brb Bend release bend
```

```
*********************************
```