

Lonely Eyes
Chris Young

CAPO ON FRET 1

[Intro]

Am C F C

[Verse]

Am C
Tuesday night crowded bar
F C
Some guy lights a cheap cigar
Am C
Bartender yells at him
F C
So he walks out and you walk in
Am C
Right through the cloud of smoke
F C
Catcalls and dirty jokes
Am C
Scan the room a couple times
F C G
Find a seat right next to mine

[Chorus]

Am C
Lonely eyes
F C
Well, it sure looks like
Am C
You just might
F C
Be looking for something
Am C G
For something, whoa
Am C
Look at me
F C
And i think You ll see
Am C
Those Lonely Eyes
F C G
Don t have to be alone tonight

[Verse]

Am **C**
 They analyze your glass of wine
F **C**
 Roll away a pickup line
Am **C**
 Now and then you check your phone
F **C**
 Catch mine and let em go
Am **C**
 From the little bit I ve seen
F **C**
 They re the perfect shade of green
Am **C**
 Next time they come my way,
F **C** **G**
 Heaven don t make em stay

[Bridge]

G
 Don t make me pay my tab
G
 Catch a cab
G **Am**
 Go home and kick myself to sleep tonight
G
 Gimme a sign
G
 Just a smile
G **Am** **F**
 Baby, I ll be glad to lose myself deep inside

[Chorus]

Am **C**
 Lonely eyes
F **C**
 Well, it sure looks like
Am **C**
 You just might
F **C**
 Be looking for something
Am **C** **G**
 For something, whoa
Am **C**
 Look at me
F **C**
 And i think You ll see
Am **C**
 Those Lonely Eyes
F **C** **G**
 Don t have to be alone tonight