

**Your Blue Eyes
Iron & Wine**

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Capo 2

C F
Blue light setting lotus-style in your a-frame in the countryside

C F
Stillness slides the door and walks inside

C F
Candle on the windowsill burnt wickless through our low-lit meal

C G
Heaven only knows the things you hide

F C
In your blue eyes,

F A
in your sly smile

C F 2x

C F
Tangerine on both your hands smells strong as the tobacco-can

C F
Roll me up a smoke if you donâ€™t mind

C F
Touch me like that afternoon when your friends would all be over soon

C G
And you said, “What the hell, weâ€™ll make the time”.

F C
In your blue eyes,

F G
in your sly smile