

Old Red Eyes Is Back
The Beautiful South

G

Old Red eyes is back

A7 C G

Red from the night before the night before

G A7 C G

Walked into the wrong bar walked into a door

G

Old Red s in town

A7 C G

And sitting late at night he doesn t make a sound

G A7 C G

Just adding to the wrinkles on his deadly frown

G A7 C G

They re only red from all the tears that I should ve shed

G A7 C G

They re only red from all the women that I could ve wed

G A7 C G

So when you look into these eyes I hope you realise

G

They could never be blue

A7 C

They could never be blue

G

G

They could never be blue

A7

C

G

They could never be blue

G

Listen up Old Red

A7

C

G

You never listened to a word the doctor said

G

A7

C

G

He told you if you drank another you d be dead

G

Old Red eyes is back

A7

C

G

His shoulders ache all over and his brain is sore

G

A7

C

G

He pours a drink and listens to his body thaw

G

A7

C

G

They re only red from all the thoughts unused inside my head

G

A7

C

G

They re only red from all the things I could have done instead

G

A7

C

G

So when you look into these eyes I hope you realise

G

They could never be blue

A7

C

They could never be blue

G **G**

They could never be blue

A7 **C** **G**

They could never be blue

G **A7** **C G/B**

Blue is a street without an end

G **A7** **C G/B**

Red is the colour of my hell

G/D **A7** **C G/B**

Blue is a greeting from a friend

G/D **A7** **C** **G**

Red is the color of farewell

G

Old Red he died

A7 **C** **G**

And every single landlord in the district cried

G **A7** **C** **G**

An empty bottle of whisky laying by his side

G **A7** **C** **G**

A lazy little tear running from each eye

G

They could never be blue

A7 **C**

They could never be blue

G

G

They could never be blue

A7

C

G

They could never be blue