

Prettiest Eyes
The Beautiful South

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Date: Tue, 24 Mar 1998 14:49:34 -0700
From: Robert Alma Matson
Subject: CRD: prettiest_eyes.crd (beautiful south)

This song should really be played in the key of E to be plucked
the same as the recording, but this version will do well for
strummers.

Prettiest Eyes
by Beautiful South

transcribed by Rob Matson

Eb **G#**
Line One is the time

Eb **Bb** **G#** **Eb**
when you, you first stayed over at mine.

Bb **G#** **Eb**
And we drank our first bottle of wine.

Bb **G#** **Eb**
Then we cried.

G#
Two, we re away,

Eb **Bb** **G#** **Eb**
and we both, we both had nowhere to stay.

Bb **G#** **Eb**
Well the bus shelters always okay,

Bb **G#** **Eb**
when you re young.

BRIDGE:

Eb **G#**
Now you re older and I look at your face,

Eb

G#

Every wrinkle is so easy to place,

Eb

Cm

And I only write them down just in case

Bb

You should die.

CHORUS 1:

Eb

Cm

Just take a look at these crows feet, just look

G#

Bb

Sitting on the prettiest eyes,

Eb

Cm

Sixty twenty-fifth of Decembers,

G#

Bb

Fifty-nine fourth of Julys.

G#

Bb

Not through the age or the failure children,

Eb

Cm

Not through the hate or despise.

Eb

Cm

Take a good look at these crows feet,

Bb

G#

Eb

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

VERSE 2:

Line Three, I forget,
But I think, I think it was our first ever bet,
And the horse we backed was short of a leg --
Never mind

Four, in a park,
And the things, the things that people do in the dark.
I could hear the faintest beat of your heart
Then we did.

Repeat BRIDGE

CHORUS 2:

Just take a look at these crows feet, just look

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

60 25th of Decembers

59 4th of Julys

You can t have too many good times children

You can t have too many lines

Take a good look at these crows feet sitting on the prettiest eyes

E♭

G♯

E♭

Well my eyes look like a map of the town

E♭

G♯

E♭

And my teeth are either yellow or they re brown

G♯

B♭

E♭

C♯

But you ll never hear the crack of a frown when you are here

G♯

B♭

E♭

No you ll never hear the crack of a frown.

Of a frown...