

**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

**Eb**

**G#**

**Eb**

Well my eyes look like a map of the town

**Eb**

**G#**

**Eb**

And my teeth are either yellow or they re brown

**G#**

**Bb**

**Eb**

**Cm**

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

**G#**

**Bb**

**Eb**

No you ll never hear the crack of a frown.

Of a frown...