

Stars In My Eyes
The Original Rudeboys

This is an alternative way to play Stars In My Eyes by The Original Rudeboys.

Band: <http://www.theoriginalrudeboys.com/>

Song: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cx26ZyXEd90>

Capo on 5th fret.

C#m - B - A - E x4

C#m B A E
I m seeing stars in my eyes, I can let them go
C#m B A E
Everyday i m caught daydreaming out the damn window
C#m B A E
I wanna make it big someday see my name in lights.
C#m B
So i m ripping up these lyrics and drinking on these spirits,
A E
Watch me flames ignite, Chea. (Repeat)

You d see him busking on Grafton Street,
People never took a notice just passing see,
By all means he wasn t anything great but
As the months went on he start playing shit straight,
A broken Guitar & a wore out voice,
No Frank Sinatra but this kid was nice,
Melodies mixed with emotions he d pour them out,
Not for the fame he d explain but for food in his mouth,
He d open up with his songs,
Hasn t a place to call home but knows music is where he belongs.
His world fades away while he embraces here,
He prays a brighter day but gets a taste of fear,
A rare talent nowadays in a greedy town came,
A fella that would amaze with a needed sound,
And he d never compromise, See this fella
had the flame in his stomach and the stars in his eyes.

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Everyday i m caught daydreaming out the damn window
I wanna make it big someday see my name in lights.
So i m ripping up these lyrics and drinking on these spirits,
Watch me flames ignite, Chea.

And it was back when the nights flew,
Who d a thought nowadays he d even like you,
Came from nothing, made a name in the scene,

Now your quoting Biggie Smalls like It was all a dream
Flashbacks to the time spent learning your craft,
People laughed at your songs played out in your gaff
and now their hanging on your every line,
About time they notice and a shine to this kid in his prime,
No more knocking back pints hoping life improves,
Coping nice you choose, you weren t born to lose,
See this fella was the best,
H ed have you hooked on every word while singing his worries off his chest,
He d just sing old songs of his life,
Give him a moment of your time and let him show you what it s like and maybe
then you ll realise,
That this fella has more than just the passion and
The stars in his eyes.

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Any Gargle?