

A Pair Of Brown Eyes
The Pogues

One summer evening drunk to hell I sat there nearly lifeless
An old man in the corner sang where the waterlilies grow
And on the jukebox Johnny sang about a thing called love
and it s how are you kid
and whats your name
and how would you bloody know

In blood and death neath a screaming sky I lay down on the ground
And the arms and legs of other men were scattered all around
Some cursed some prayed some prayed then cursed
Then prayed and bled some more
And the only thing that I could see
Was a pair of brown eyes that was looking at me
But when we got back labelled parts one to three
There was no pair of brown eyes waiting for me
And a rovin a rovin a rovin I ll go
And a rovin a rovin a rovin I ll go
And a rovin a rovin a rovin I ll go
For a pair of brown eyes
For a pair of brown eyes