

Two Black Eyes
Tyla J Pallas

TWO BLACK EYES AND A BROKEN NOSE
(Mariott, Lane)

G

I ve got two black eyes

Got a broken nose

D

G

And I can t go down the spaniards no no more

C

Well, I was fit and able

I was out there on the table

G

D

G

And I shouted, will you look, let s have some more

E

A

That s the way it goes

D

G

That s the way it goes

E

A

Two black eyes and a broken nose

D

Everybody knows that s the way it goes

I ve got a filthy mouth

I ve got a dirty mind

And I can t go out with evil no no more

Well, that snobby bratt was meaner than this old hat, sir

She wacked me when I called her an old whore

Look out

That s the way it goes

That s the way it goes

Two black eyes and a broken nose

Everybody knows that s the way it goes

All together

That s the way it goes

Two black eyes and a broken nose

Everybody knows that s the way it goes

Two black eyes and a broken nose

Well, a dollar is a dollar

And a dime is a dime

We d sing another chorus

But we haven't got the time