

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