

BoyWithUke - Hazel Eyes

```
Can't get you out my gaze, and
                            tom:
                                                               Can't feel my legs when you're around
            [Refrão]
                                                               I feel so lost, I feel so found
                                                               You're poison to my thoughts, but
Can't get you out my gaze, and
Can't feel my legs when you're around
                                                               You look amazing in your gown
I feel so lost, I feel so found
                                                               I'm feeling great, I'm feeling down
You're poison to my thoughts, but
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
You look amazing in your gown
                                                               And I don't think if we go home now
I'm feeling great, I'm feeling down
                                                               We'll be safe and sound, I don't feel profound
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               'Cause it's four in the morning, I can feel the forest
Wishing I could see how you could end up in my arms
                                                               Stuck in a cave, we fell without a warning
I know that you're not perfect for me, but you've caught my
                                                               [Quarta Parte]
heart
I'll sail the seas, sing the ABC's in the war to win you over
                                                               Am I just going insane?
                                                               I swear we've done this before
I swear you had me right from the start
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               I can't just relieve this pain
                                                               But I keep searching for more
Let's build a fort out of pillows while we look at the stars
                                                               [Refrão Final]
I'll bring a portable charger and we'll dance in the dark
Am I insane for thinking forward to a time so far?
                                                               I see your lovely eyes

G
Bm
                                                               They're hazel colored, cloudy like the sky
It makes me feel so tired, it makes me rhyme so hard
[Refrão]
                                                               My, oh, my
                                                               I think I might die
I see your lovely eyes
Bm
                                                               I see through tired eyes
They're hazel colored, cloudy like the sky
                                                               Your laugh makes me feel baffled
My, oh, my
                                                               I'm your guy
   Em
I think I might die
                                                               But I don't mind, woa-oa-oah
I see through tired eyes
Your laugh makes me feel baffled
                                                               Yeah, your lovely eyes
I'm your guy
But I don't mind, woa-oa-oah
                                                               It's your hazel eyes
[Refrão]
Acordes
```