

Old 97S - Big Brown Eyes

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What did I expect?
               tom:
                                                            And if that phone don't ring one more time D ^{\text{Em}}
Intro: Em (strummed casually)
                                                            I'm gonna lose what's left of my mind
Big brown eyes, and a gust of wind,
                                                                         Em G
                                                            You made a big impression for a girl of your size
And the cherry burns the corner of the page that says the end
                                                            Now I can't get by without you and your big brown eyes
is coming soon but not soon enough
Restring all your guitars, pack up all your stuff
                                                            Her hands are cold, her breath is warm,
                                                            'Cause if Robert's dad is right
                                                            I'm worried now, but it won't be long
We might not make it through the night
                                                            It takes a worried man, you know, to sing a worried song
And I'd hate to go alone.
                                                            I've got issues, yeah
Please pick up the phone.
                                                            Like I miss you, yeah
Well a box of red, and a pill or three,
                                                            And I wish I weren't so thick
And I'm calling time and temperature just for some company
                                                            I'm making myself sick
I wish you were here. I wish I was too
                                                            And if that phone don't ring one more time D Em ^{\circ}
I'll drink myself to sleeplessness, the way I always do
                                                            I'm gonna lose what's left of my mind
You don't want me anymore
                                                            You made a big impression for a girl of your size
Since fame and fortune broke down our door
                                                            D Em G A D
                                                            Now I can't get by without you and your big brown eyes
You don't give me no respect
Acordes
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