

ANGEL EYES

- Dennis/Brent

Tried to think that	love's not a-round	still it's uncomfortably	near.
C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 /	/.	/.	D-7b5 G7b9

My old heart ain't	gainin' no ground be-	cause my Angel Eyes ain't	here.
C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 /	/.	C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 G7	/.

Angel Eyes that	old devil sent,	they grow unbearably	bright.
C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 /	/.	/.	D-7b5 G7b9

Now I say that	my love's mis-spent, mis-	spent - Angel Eyes to -	night. So
C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 /	/.	C-7 C-7/bb Ab7 G7	C-6

drink up - all you	peo-ple	order any-thing you	see. Have
Bb-7 Eb7	Ab Maj7 A0	Bb-7 Eb7b9	Ab Maj7 Db Maj7

fun — hap — py peo — ple, the — drinks and the laugh on me.

A-7 D7 G7 Maj7 C Maj7 C#-7 F#7 D-7 G#7

Pardon me but I've gotta run, the fact's uncommonly clear.

C-7 C7/Bb A#7 / % % D-7#5 G7#9

Got to find who's num-ber one and why my Angel Eyes ain't here,

C-7 C7/Bb A#7 / % C-7 C7/Bb A#7 G7 C-7 C-7/Bb

why my Angel Eyes ain't he-re.

A#7 G7 alt. C=b

FINE