Sad Blue Eyes

He grew up in a house in the valley

With a daddy who was one long cigarette

And his momma walked out on a Friday night

With a man that she’d just met

He liked walking the blacktop streets in the rain

In the dark when the city was dead

The machine gone asleep he could hear himself think

And he liked what he saw in his head

Her sad blue eyes

Her sad blue eyes

He found work at the yard picking apart cars

Out on Springfield and Lariat

He likes a girl with scars on her arms

It proves she ain’t seen what she wants to yet

With her sad blue eyes

Don’t you see it boy

Everything’s a circle in this town

And the best you give can fix

What cannot be found

Behind her sad blue eyes

Behind her sad blue eyes

Behind her sad blue eyes

He put his head to the stone working all day long

Saving up those dollars and dimes

He’s got his eye on a ring at the Oakwood Mall

And he likes how the diamond shines

There’s a quarter acre lot with a trailer on the spot

If he can work a deal out on time

And they park across the street where they dream and they drink

And he says I’m gonna make you mine

And your sad blue eyes

Don’t you see it boy

Everything’s a circle in this town

And the best you give can fix

What cannot be found

Behind her sad blue eyes

Behind her sad blue eyes

Behind her sad blue eyes

When they’re naked at night she whispers to him

I know you can make it alright

But the damage moves in like a ghost from within

And a storm grows behind her sad blue eyes

When they’re naked night she whispers to him

I know you can make it alright

But the damage moves in like a ghost from within

And a storm grows behind her sad blue eyes