I try to think that love's not around Still it's uncomfortably near My old heart ain't gaining no ground Since my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes, that old Devil sent They glow unbearably bright Need I say that my love's misspent Misspent with angel eyes tonight?

So, drink up, all you people Order anything you see Have fun, you, you happy people The drink and the laugh's on me

Pardon me, but I got to run
The fact's uncommonly clear
I got to find who's now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here

So, drink up, all you people
Order anything you see
Have fun, you happy people
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<sup>&#</sup>x27;Scuse me while I disappear