

# A Girl Whom My Eyes Shine For But My Shoes Run From

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I'm gonna play my card  
I'm gonna walk the nine yards  
I'm gonna scribble in the dates in my diary

I got a body in the trunk  
I gotta never ever get this drunk again  
All the whores of Babylon are gonna come and clip me in my sleep

I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for  
But my shoes run from  
Get get away, get get get away from me  
I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for

I gotta keep up with the scene  
I gotta never ever get too green  
The Queen's artillery men are keen to get busy

As the world crumbles and falls  
William was right about the palace walls  
But it's the White House now that also seems sublime

Gotta quickly find a girl whom my eyes shine for  
But my shoes run from  
Get get away, get get get away from me  
I gotta find a girl whom my eyes shine for