

Bloodshot Eyes

Pat Benatar

Now just because your pretty, and you think you're mighty wise
You tell me that you love me, then you roll those big brown eyes
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When I saw you last week, your eyes were turnin' black
Go find the guy that beat you up, ask him to take you back

Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me
I can tell you've been out on a spree
Well it's plain that you're lyin'
When you say that you've been cryin'
Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me

I used to spend my money, to make you look real sweet
I wanted to be proud of you when we walked down the street
Now don't ask me to dress you up, in satin and in silk
Your eyes look like two cherries in a glass of bottled milk

Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me
I can tell you've been out on a spree
Well it's plain that you're lyin'
When you say that you've been cryin'
Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me

So I guess our little romance has finally simmered down
You should join the circus, you make a real good clown
Your eyes look like a road map, I'm scared to smell your breath
You better shut your peepers before you bleed to death

Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me
I can tell you've been out on a spree
Well it's plain that you're lyin'
When you say that you've been cryin'
Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me
Don't roll those bloodshot eyes at me
Yeah