Old Love, New Eyes

Waylon Jennings

Did somebody ask that hurtin' question
What are you searchin' for
Well how could you tell you know what I'm thinkin'
When I don't know nothin' at all

Well the faces may change as hearts rearrange
Set on a course of their own
If I stay afloat, by this lump in my throat
I don't know nothin' at all

A face in the crowd, a fool on the phone
Showin' his face at the door
I look at him and he looks at me
And we don't see nothin' at all

Old love has new eyes
Two lips, same sweet smile
And a gentle hand
I'll never hold again

In the old ways I'm slow to change
Still turn around when I hear your name
From across the room
In the air and the way she moves

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