

Words and Music by
EARL BRENT & MATT DENNIS

Slowly Dm ^{B¹³} B⁰ B^{b0} Dm ³ Fm G7 G^b F Dm ^{G¹³} Dm6

Try to think ___ that love's not a-round, ___ still it's un-com-fort-'bly near.

Em7 A7 A7(b5) Dm ^{sim} B⁰ B^{b0} Dm Fm6 G7 Dm7 Dm6 B^{b9} A9 Dm

My old heart ___ ain't gain-in' no ground_ be-cause my an-gel eyes ain't here.

G9 Dm B⁰ B^{b0} Dm ³ Fm G7 G^b F Dm Dm6

An-gel eyes ___ that old dev-il sent, ___ they glow un-bear-a-bly bright.

Em7 A7 A7(b5) Dm B⁰ B^{b0} Dm Fm6 G7 Dm7 Dm6 B^{b9} A9 Dm

Need I say ___ that my love's mis-spent, _mis-spent with an-gel eyes to-night.

Cm7 F9^b B^bmaj7 B⁰ Cm7 F9^b

So drink up, ___ all you peo - ple, ___ or-der an-y-thing you see,

B^bmaj7 B^{b6} Bm7 E9^b Amaj7 A6 G[#]6 G[#] A7

Have fun, ___ you hap-py peo-ple, ___ the drink and the laugh's-on me.

A13 Dm B⁰ B^{b0} Dm ³ Fm G7 G^b F Dm Dm6

Par-don me, ___ but I 'got-ta run", ___ the fact's un-com-mon-ly clear,

Em7 A7 A7(b5) Dm B⁰ B^{b0} Dm Fm6 G7 Dm7 Dm6 B^{b9} A9

Got-ta find ___ who's now num-ber one ___ and why my an-gel eyes ain't here.

1 Dm 2 Dm B^{b9} A7 Dm6

'Scuse me while I dis - ap - pear.