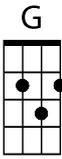
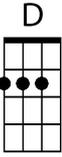
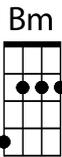
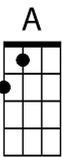
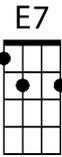


Prettiest Eyes - The Beautiful South

[D] Line one, [G] is the time, [D] that you, you [E7] first stayed
[G] Over at [D] mine, and we [E7] drank our first [G] bottle of [D] wine
[A] [G] And we [D] cried, two,
[G] We're away, [D] and we both, we [E7] both had
[G] Nowhere to [D] stay, well the [E7] bus shelters [G] always [D] okay
[A] [G] When you're [D] young.../



(Chorus) Now you're [D] older and I look at your [G] face
Every [D] wrinkle is so easy to [G] place
And I [D] only write them down just in [Bm] case, you should [A] die
[A] Just take a look at these [D] crow's feet, just [Bm] look
[G] Sitting on the prettiest [A] eyes
[D] Sixty 25th of De[Bm]cembers, [G] fifty nine 4th of July[A]s
**[G] Not through the age or the [A] failure children*
**[D] Not through the hate or [Bm] despise*
[D] Take a good look at these [Bm] crow's feet
[A] Sitting on the prettiest [D] eyes [D]



[D] Line three, [G] I forget, [D] but I think, I [E7] think it was our
[G] First ever [D] bet, and the [E7] horse we backed was [G] short of a
[D] Leg, [A] [G] Never[D]mind, four
[G] In a park, [D] and the things, the [E7] things that people
[G] Do in the [D] dark, I could [E7] hear the faintest [G] beat of your
[D] Heart, [A] [G] then we [D] did.../

(Repeat Chorus) (replace * lines with below)

**You [G] can't have too many [A] good times children,*
**You [D] can't have too many [Bm] lines*

(Quietly) Well my [D]/ eyes look like a [G]/ map, of the [D]/ town
And my [D]/ teeth are either [G]/ yellow, Or they're [D]/ brown
(Louder) But you'll [G] never hear the [A] crack of a [D] frown
When you are [Bm] here,
You'll [G] never hear the [A] crack, of a [D] frown,
[G] Of a [D] frown, [G] of a [D] frown, **(slowly)** [G] of a [D]/ frown