

Angel Eyes

--- Eb ---

Matt Dennis

Med. Ballad

A

Am B7 E7 Am F9 Am D13 Bm7(b5) E7

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

Am B7 E7 Am F#7(b5) F9 E7(#5) Am Bm7(b5) E7

My old heart ain't gain-in' no ground be-cause my An-gel Eyes ain't here.---

Am B7 E7 Am F9 Am D13 Bm7(b5) E7

An-gel Eyes that old De-vil sent, They glow un-bear-a-bly bright,___

Am B7 E7 Am F#7(b5) F9 E7(#5) Am

Need I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent with An-gel Eyes to-night. So

B

Gm9 C13 Fmaj7 F#dim7 Gm9 C13 Fmaj7

drink up, all you peo-ple, Or-der an-y-thing you see, Have

F#m9 B13 Emaj7 (Amaj7) A#m7 D#7 Bm7 E7

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

C

Am B7 E7 Am F9 Am D13 Bm7(b5) E7

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

Am B7 E7 Am F#7(b5) F9 E7(#5) Am (Bm7(b5) E7)

Got-ta find who's now num-ber one and why my An-gel Eyes ain't here.---