

Bombay Bicycle Club, Eyes Off You

Your letter's waiting home, in their bright red coats, under a midnight stone. I hear forewords you w
I can't be sad. I can't make you mine.
Now you're on your own, even they can't stand but I said before and you know.
I can't take my eyes off you.
And I bathed in the light you gave, but its dark in another way. Yes you gave me the light today, bu

I can't be sad. (x4)

I can't take my eyes off you.