

Brenda Lee, Staring Each Other Down

STARING EACH OTHER DOWN

(Chips Moman - Bobby Emmons)

'82 Songs Of PolyGram, BMI / Tree Publishing

You're hangin' on his arm she's holdin' mine a fool must have said love was blind
We're shouting I love you's with people all around and they don't hear one sound
Let her eyes do the talkin' and her eyes do the walkin'
And her eyes do the slipping around staring each other down
And we're both on to how long a slow song would be for us now
This timebomb we're holding is so near exploding right down
So let her eyes do the talkin' and eyes do the walkin'
Her eyes do the slipping around staring each other down
Staring each other down