

Joni Mitchell, Brandy Eyes

Eyes that send me
Chasing after feelings that I lost one day
Why befriend me, when the brandy tells me
What they want to say
Playing big protector is a grand disguise
Till you contradict yourself with brandy eyes.

No beginning, still no end to let me shrug and walk away
Silly grinning, teasing talking promise of a kiss someday
I would put you out of mind if I were wise
But wisdom has no power over brandy eyes.

Maybe I'm wrong
If I am please pardon me and pat my head
Sing an old song, sing of one more foolish heart
That's been misled
Take the points for winning and donate the prize
And keep right on a-scoring with those brandy eyes