

## **BLUE HARLEM EYES**

*By BEPPE CANTARELLI*

Tears confront me on every corner  
Where they dish out all the sad songs  
And accuse me of doing you wrong

Getting under your skin  
In the darkest of alleyways  
On the streets of rage

(CHORUS)

And all I rely on  
Is the blue in your skies  
Sends me away  
Every time I look into your

BLUE HARLEM EYES  
I thought I knew you...  
I thought I knew your  
BLUE...BLUE...BLUE HARLEM EYES

Miles between us, though I see you every day  
Where they laugh in the face of sorrow  
And blue notes don't know tomorrow

Getting out ain't my fix  
On the streets of rage  
It's a long, long way ...from here to Beverly Hills

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAKDOWN)

Every time I look Into your  
BLUE HARLEM EYES

Tears confront me on every corner  
Where they dish out all the sad songs  
And accuse me of doing you wrong  
Getting out ain't my fix  
On the streets of rage  
It's a long, long way...from here to B.F.H.  
...to Beverly F\*\$%\*@^Hills

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

Oh I thought, I thought I knew your BLUE HARLEM EYEX