

Andy Grammer - Fresh Eyes

Tom: G

I got these fresh eyes, never seen you before like this
 My God, you're beautiful
 It's like the first time when we open the door
 Before we got used to usual

[Verse 1]

It might seem superficial,
 stereotypical, man
 You dress up just a little

and I'm like, "Oooooooooohhh, damn"

[Chorus]

So suddenly I'm in love with a stranger
 I can't believe that she's mine
 Now all I see is you
 with fresh eyes, fresh eyes
 So suddenly I'm in love with a stranger
 I can't believe that she's mine, yeah
 And now all I see is you
 with fresh eyes, fresh eyes

Acordes

