

Justin Townes Earle - Mama's Eyes

Tom: C

I am my fathers son
 I've never known when to shut up
 I ain't fooling no one
 I am my father's son

We don't see eye to eye
 I'll be the first to admit i never tried
 'n' sure it hurts, but it should hurt sometime
 We don't see eye to eye

I was a young man when
 I first found the pleasure in the feel of his sin

& i went down the same road as my old man
 I was younger then

Now its three a.m. and i'm standing in the kitchen
 Holding my last cigarette
 Strike a match 'n' i see my reflection in the mirror in the hall
 And i say to myself

I've got my mama's eyes
 Her long thin frame 'n' her smile
 And i still see wrong from right
 Cuz i've got my mama's eyes
 Yea i've got my mama's eyes

Acordes

