

# 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



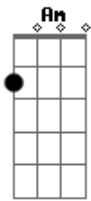
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