

# Wang Chung, Eyes Of The Girl

(Wang Chung)

On her television, on her mamma's radio  
She could paint a picture  
More alive than all she ought to know  
Her imagination running wild, she let it grow  
In her imagination

Oh she felt she loved him so

Chorus:

The eyes of the girl are following me  
Looking for the man that she pinned on me  
The tears for a love that could never be  
Now it's all over  
They're raining on me  
Oh it's raining  
It's an empty world with a lifetime on your hands  
Oh we must believe that  
Something someone somewhere understands  
Our imagination wants to capture what we feel  
In our imagination  
Everything is real

Repeat Chorus

Tears fall from the eyes of the girl  
And the girl is watching me  
Tears fall from the eyes of the girl  
And the girl is watching me  
Baby, please release me from the power of your mind  
Baby, please release me, leave this crazy scheme behind  
Baby, please release me  
Baby, please release me

Repeat Chorus

Tears fall from the eyes of the girl  
And the girl is watching me