

A Play Upon Eyes

Have a good eye for all pleasure
stare your eyes out on pretty things.
Open your eyes for a lot of leisure,
shut your eyes to all sad things.

Keep a close eye on your best lover,
read all wishes from her eyes.
Give an eye to the names on her covers,
turn a blind eye on some of her lies.

Don't cry your eyes out if s.o. leaves you.
Make soft eyes on the one you like
Don't lower your eyes if s.o. hurts you.
Hit the one with a naked eye.

Refrain:

Brown eyes, blue eyes, sad eyes
In the light and in the night.

(Lyrics by Dieter Mucha / 03.1984 / revised: 04.08.2018)