

# LOST IN YOUR EYES

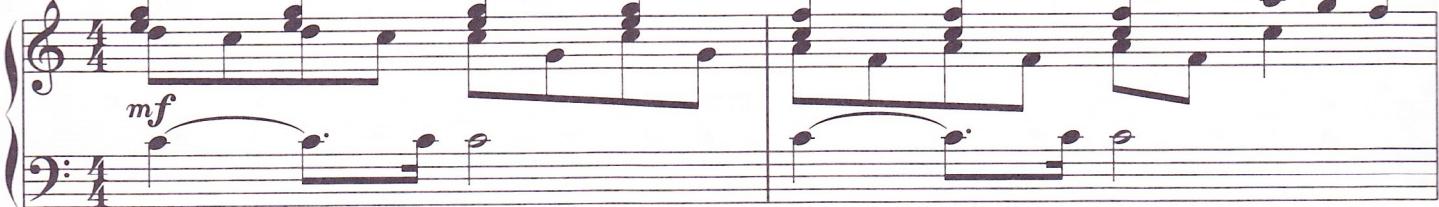
Words and Music by  
DEBORAH GIBSON

Moderately slow

C(add9)

C

F/C



C(add9)

C

F/C

G

I — get



C

F/C

lost

in your eyes —

and I



C

F/C

G/B

feel —

my — spir - its rise

and soar

like the wind. —



Am

F

F/G

C

Is it love — that I am in?

F/G

G

C

F/C

I get weak

in a glance.

Is - n't —

C

F/C

G/B

Am

— this what's called ro - mance?

And now I know —

'cause when I'm

F

F/G

C

B<sub>b</sub>/C

C

lost

I can't let go.

8

F

F/G

C

I don't mind — not know-ing what I'm head - ed for. —

F

E7

Am

C7

You can take — me to — the skies. —

F

G/F

Em

Am

Dm

Em

F

It's like be-ing lost in hea - ven — when I'm lost in your

F/G

G

C

F/C

eyes.

I — just fell,

don't know why. —

Some-thing's —

C F/C G/B Am  
 — there — we can't de - ny. — And when I first knew was when

F F/G C G/A A  
 I first looked at you. — And if

D G/D D  
 I can't find my way, — if sal - va - tion seems worlds a

G/D A/C# Bm  
 way, oh I'll be found when I am

Em A D

lost in your eyes.

Am/D D G A

Oh woh. I don't mind — not know-ing what I'm

D G F#7

head-ed for. You can take me to

Bm D7 G A/G F#m A#dim Bm

the skies. It's like be-ing lost in hea-ven when

Bm F#m G  
Asus A  
D

I'm lost in your eyes. — I get weak in a glance.

G/D D G/D F#7/C#

Is - n't this what's called ro - mance? Oh, I'll be

Bm Em F#m Asus

found when I am lost in your

D G/D D(add9)

eyes. — Oh. —

rit.