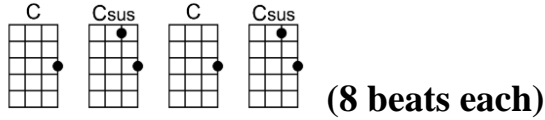


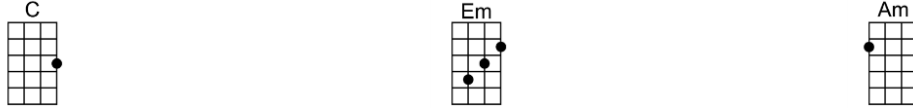
# DOCTOR MY EYES - Jackson Browne

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:**



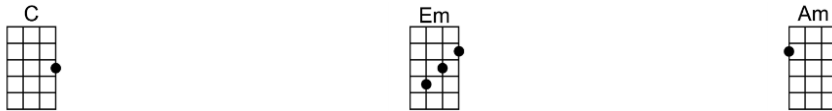
**Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears, without crying,**



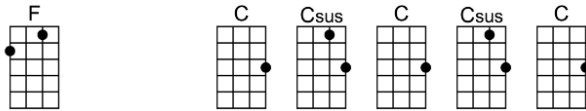
**Now I want to under-stand**



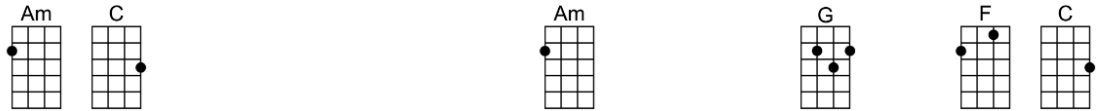
**I have done all that I could to see the evil and the good, without hiding**



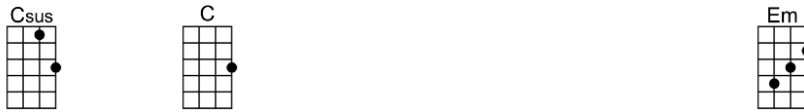
**You must help me, if you can**



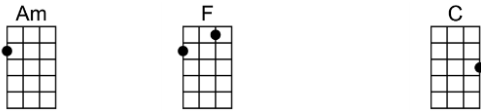
**Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong. Was I un-wise to leave them open for so long?**



**I have wandered through this world, and as each moment has unfurled**



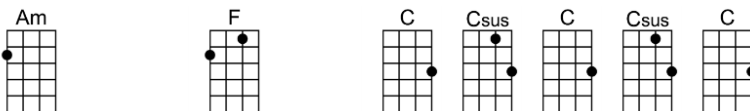
**I've been waiting to a-waken from these dreams**



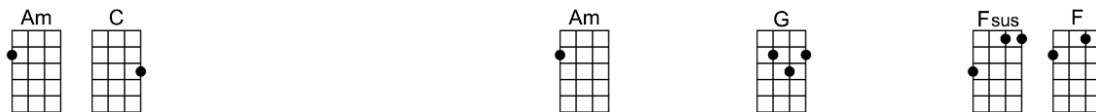
**People go just where they will, I never noticed them until**



**I got this feeling that it's later than it seems**

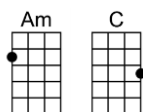
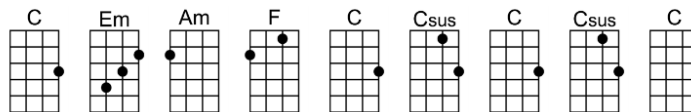


**p.2. Doctor My Eyes**

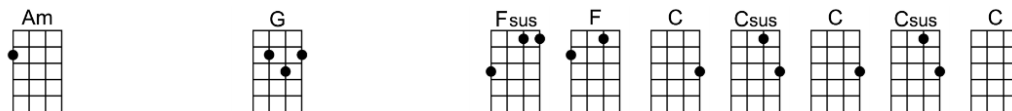


**Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see. I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me**

**Instrumental verse:**



**Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.**



**Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?**



**Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky. Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?**

# DOCTOR MY EYES-Jackson Browne

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: C Csus C Csus (8 beats each)

C Em Am  
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears, without crying,

F C  
Now I want to under-stand

C Em Am  
I have done all that I could to see the evil and the good, without hiding

F C Csus C Csus C  
You must help me, if you can

Am C Am G F C  
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong. Was I un-wise to leave them open for so long?

Csus C Em  
I have wandered through this world, and as each moment has unfurled

Am F C  
I've been waiting to a-waken from these dreams

C Em  
People go just where they will, I never noticed them until

Am F C Csus C Csus C  
I got this feeling that it's later than it seems

Am C Am G Fsus F  
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see. I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me

Instrumental verse: C Em Am F C Csus C Csus C

Am C  
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.

Am G Fsus F C Csus C Csus C  
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?

Am C Am G Fsus F C  
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky. Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?