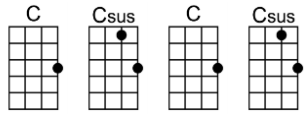


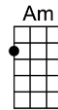
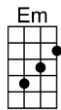
# DOCTOR MY EYES - Jackson Browne

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

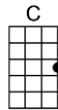
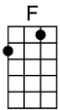
**Intro:**



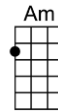
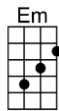
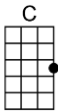
(8 beats each)



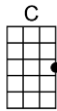
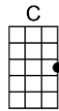
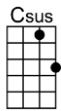
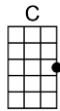
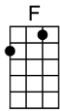
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears, without crying,



Now I want to under-stand  
8

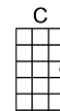
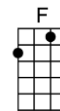
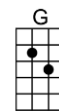
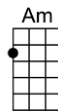
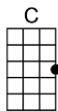
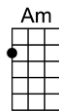


I have done all that I could to see the evil and the good, without hiding



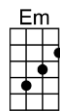
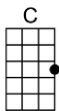
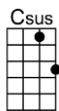
You must help me, if you can

1 1 1 1 4



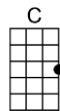
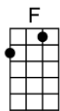
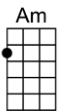
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong. Was I un-wise to leave them open for so long?

8 8



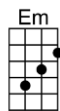
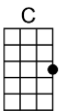
I have wandered through this world, and as each moment has unfurled

8

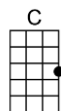
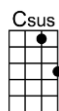
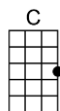
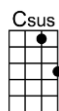
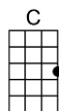
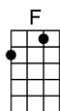
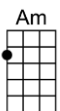


I've been waiting to a-waken from these dreams

8



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



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

1 1 1 1 4

**p.2. Doctor My Eyes**

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

8 8

Instrumental verse:

C

Em

Am

F

C

Csus

C

Csus

C

8

8

4

4

1

1

1

1

4

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?

8 8 1 1 1 1 4

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?

4 4 1

# 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?