

M. Ward – Eyes On The Prize

Everything I've learned I have for(F)gotten
Everything I've forgotten looks just like (C) new
I pulled the ends out for the (F) tie that binds
(G) To keep my promise with (C) you (C7)

With my (F) eyes on the prize and my mind on (C) you
I put my (D) pride on the line, my whole life (G) too (G7)

Now anything you ask me for is (F) yours now
Say the word and I'll lay it at your (C) feet
I'll meet the payments down the (F) line somehow
(G) If you keep your promise with (C) me (C7)

With my (F) eyes on the prize and my mind on (C) you
I put my (D) pride on the line, my whole life (G) too (G7)

You say, take your axe and fashion me a (F) kind of swing
Walkin' blues have played a number on my (C) feet
I'll dance whatever dance you (F) need to dance
(G) 'Cause you'll keep you promise with (C) me

(F) You'll keep your (G) promise with (C) me
(F) You'll keep your (G) promise
(F) You'll keep your (G) promise
(F) You'll keep your (G) promise with (C) me