

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes

Kristin Andreassen

C
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues
C C7
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do
F
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while
C G7 C
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

C
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long
C C7
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
F C G7 C
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, but nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for
G G7
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

C
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green
C C7
But then sometimes in bright light, they look aquamarine
F
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you
C C C7
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but
G G7
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

C
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale
C C7
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail
F
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel
C G C
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
G G7
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

C
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
C C7
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
F
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
C G C
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
G G7
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

C
Crayola doesn't make a color...

C
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
C C7
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
F
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled a little paper off the end of
C G C
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
G G7
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

Chorus:

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

G
Crayola doesn't make it

C
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
C
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
G
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Cdim* C
No color to draw my love

*can sub Hawaiian D7

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM> (Tyne Daly)
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Bb, F, F7, C# dim (last line)