

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

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

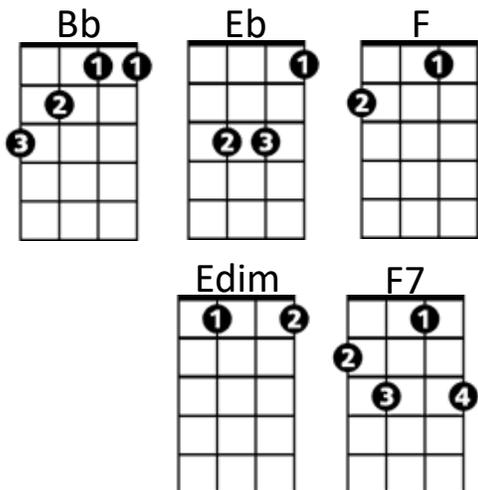
Bb
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long
Bb
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
Eb **Bb**
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,
Bb **F**
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for
F **F7**
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

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

Bb
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green
Bb
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine
Eb
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you
Bb **F** **Bb**
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight
blue, but
F **F7**
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



Bb
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale
Bb
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail
Eb
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel
Bb **F** **Bb**
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
F **F7**
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb
Crayola doesn't make a color

Bb
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
Bb
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
Eb
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
Bb **F** **Bb**
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
F **F7**
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Bb
Crayola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

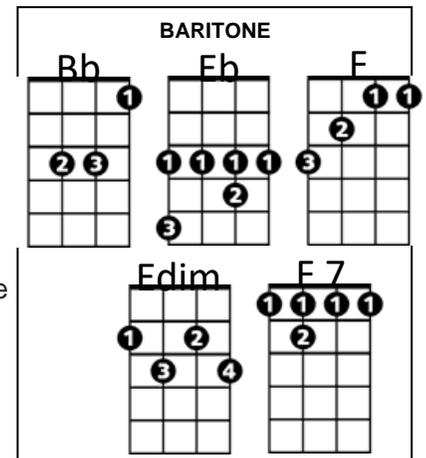
Bb
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
Bb
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
Eb
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of
Bb **F** **Bb**
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
F
Your passport says they're brown,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

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim **Bb**
No color to draw my love



<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. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim