Crayola Doesn’t Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F

F
I went to see the doctor, I’d come down with the blues
F
She said I can not cure you but here’s something you could do
Bb
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while
F       C       F
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile
F
I know what makes me happy I didn’t have to think for long
F
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
Bb
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,
F       C
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin’ for
C       C7
I guess I realized, should’ve come as no surprise

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

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

(Chorus)
F
Bb
C
Bdim
C7

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

(Chorus)
Bdim
F
No color to draw my love

BARITONE
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  F
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,
F  F7
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)

Bb  Eb  F
Edim  F7

(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)

Edim  Bb
No color to draw my love

(Chorus)
Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim