

## **Aerosmith**

# **"Eyesight To The Blind"**

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Well, well, well, well

You were talkin' 'bout your woman  
I wish to God that you could see mine  
You were talkin' 'bout your woman  
I wish to God, man you sure could see mine

Every time my little girl started loving  
She bring eyesight to the blind

Lord, her daddy must have been a millionaire  
'Cause I can tell by the way she walks  
Her daddy must have been a millionaire  
'Cause I can tell by the way she walks

Every time she started loving  
The deaf and dumb begin to talk  
Yeah, you know what they say

I remember one Friday morning  
We was lying down across your bed  
Man in the bathroom was dying  
Eyes were sad and I stroked his head  
And I said, "Lord, ain't she pretty?"  
And the whole state knows she's fine

And every, every, every time she started loving  
She bring eyesight to the blind

What a woman I got here  
Lean on me baby, lean on me

Yes, I declare she pretty  
And the whole state knows she's fine  
Man, I declare she pretty  
Lord, Lord, Lord, I declare she's fine

Every, every, every, every time she started loving  
She bring eyesight to the blind

