

Bobby Bland **"Blind Man"**

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Blind man standing on the corner
Crying out the blues

Said, I don't need a dollar
And don't you give me a dime
Until you bring back that
Little girl of, of mine

I can't let her go
I'm hooked, I can't let her go

People try to tell me stop crying
And find you someone new
Cause when the, the good Lord
Made one woman, hallelujah
Don't you know he made two

But I can't let her go
I'm hooked, I can't let her go
I can't let her go, no
Lord, I can't let her go

He lifted up his head
Toward heaven and said,
Good Lord, I'd rather die
Then to let a no good
A no good cheating woman
Make me stand on this corner and cry

Lord knows, I'm living
In a world of darkness but
That don't, that don't bother me
Until I find that sweet
Little girl of mine, Lord knows
I just don't want to see

I can't let her go
Lord, I'm hooked
I can't let her go
I can't let her go
Lord, I can't let her go

Won't somebody help the blind man
Lord, won't somebody
Help the blind man

I can't let her go, no
I'm hooked, I can't let her go
I can't, I can't, I can't let her go

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