

Brown Eyed Girls

"Death Of Blind Boy Fuller"

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He's gone, Blind Boy Fuller's gone away
He's gone, Blind Boy Fuller's gone away
Well he heard a voice calling, and he knew he could not
stay

Well he called me to his bedside one morning, and the
clock was strikin' four
Called me to his bedside one morning, and the clock
was strikin' four
Brownie take my guitar and carry my business on, I
won't stay here no more

Blind Boy had a million friends, north, east, south and
west
Blind Boy had a million friends, north, east, south and
west
Well you know it's hard to tell, which place he was loved
the best

Well all you women of Blind Boy's, how do you want
your lovin' done?
All of you women of Blind Boy's, how do you want your
lovin' done?
I'll do my best, I'll do my best, to carry Blind Boy's
business on

Goodbye Blind Boy!

[From the unissued take:]

He's gone, Blind Boy Fuller's gone away
He's gone, Blind Boy Fuller's gone away
Well he heard a voice calling, and he knew he could not
stay

Well he called me to his bedside, and the clock was
strikin' four
Yeah he called me to his bedside, and the clock was
strikin' four

Brownie take my guitar, carry my business on, Blind
Boy won't be here no more

Blind Boy had a million friends, east, north, south and
west

Blind Boy had a million friends, east, north, south and
west

Well you know that it's hard to tell, which place he was
loved the best

(spoken:)

Moan...

Blind Boy was my best friend,
Now I declare he's gone

Well I heard he had a million women friends, how I
wonder how they want their lovin' done

Blind Boy had a million women friends, wonder how
they want their lovin' done

Well

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