

Sonny Boy Williamson

"Eyesight To The Blind"

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You've talking about your woman, I wish to God, man,
that you could see
Mine
You're talking about your woman, I wish to God that you
could see mine
Every time the little girl start to loving, she bring
eyesight to the blind
Lord, her daddy must been a millionaire, 'cause I can
tell by the way she
Walk
Her daddy must been a millionaire, because I can tell
by the way she walk
Every time she start to loving, the deaf and dumb
begin to talk
I remember one Friday morning, we was lying down
across the bed
Man in the next room a-dying, stopped dying and lift up
his head, and said,

"Lord, ain't she pretty, and the whole state know she
fine!"
Every time she start to loving, she bring eyesight to the
blind
(Spoken: All right and all right, now. Lay it on me, lay it
on me, lay it
On me
Oh lordy, what a woman, what a woman!)
Yes, I declare she's pretty and the whole state knows
she's fine
Man, I declare she's pretty, God knows I declare she's
fine
Every time she starts to loving, whoo, she brings
eyesight to the blind
(I've got to get out of here, now, let's go, let's go, let's
go now)

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