

The Yardbirds

"My Blind Life"

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(Chris Dreja)
Feet on the sidewalk
I feel kinda sick
Hands out front
I need a white stick
Blurred in the morning
Bruised at night
Falling in the darkness
Could've been a fight

Chorus

My blind life
I can't see the road
I can't see the light

Kicking in the doorway
Climbing up the stairs
Wading in the water
Knocking on the door
Bringing home the Bacon
Back to the wall
Feel like a loser
Gonna take a fall

Chorus

My blind life
I can't see the road
I can't see the light

Chorus

My blind life
I can't see the road
I can't see the light

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