

## Blind Man

Bobby "Blue" Bland

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 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 that 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  
Lord, I can't let her go

He lifted up his head toward heaven and said  
"Good Lord, I'd rather die than to let a no-good  
A no-good cheating woman make me stand on the corner an' cry"

Lord knows, I'm living in a world of darkness  
But that don't, that don't bother me  
And until I find that sweet little girl of mine  
Lord knows, I just don't want to see

But I can't let her go, Lord I'm hooked  
I can't let her go, Lord, I can't let her go  
Won't somebody please help the blind me  
Lord, won't somebody please help the blind me  
I can't let her go, I'm hooked, I can't let her go