

I'd Rather Go Blind

Christine McVie

Something told me it was over
When I saw you and her talking
Something deep down in my soul said cry girl
When I saw you and her walking

I would rather, I would rather go blind, boy
Then to see you walk away from me

So you see, I love you so much
That I don't want to see you leave me baby

But most of all I don't want to be free

I was just, I was just, I was just sitting here thinking
Of your kiss and your warm embrace
When the reflection in the glass that I held to my lips now baby
y
Revealed the tears that were on my face

Baby, baby, baby, I would rather go blind