When a Blind Man Cries

Bmi If you're leaving, close the door. Α Bmi I'm not expecting people anymore. Bmi Hear me greaving, lying on the floor. A7 Bmi Whether I'm drunk or dead I really ain't too sure. Bmi D I'm a blind man, I'm a blind man. G Emi And my world is pale. Bmi When a blind man cries, D G Bmi Lord you know there ain't no sadder tale. Bmi Had a friend once, in a room. Α Had a good time, but it ended much to soon. Bmi In a cold month, in that room. A7 Bmi Found a reason for the things we had to do. Bmi D I'm a blind, I'm a blind man. G Emi Now my world is cold. Bmi When a blind man cries, Bmi G

D G Bmi Lord you know he feels it from his soul