

Blind Man

Gregg Allman

Blind man standing on the corner
Crying out the blues

Said, I don't need a dollar
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 to stop crying
Find me someone new
'Cause when the, the good Lord
Made one woman, hallelujah
Don't you know he made two

But I can't let this one go
Lord, I can't let her go
I can't let her go,
No I can't let her go

He lifted his head towards the heaven
And said, "good Lord, I'd rather die
Than let a no good cheating woman
Make me stand on this corner and cry"

Said, "Lord knows, I'm living in a world of darkness"
Said, "but this 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, no
I'm hooked
Lord, I can't let her go
No I can't let her go
Lord, I can't let her go

Won't somebody please help the blind man
Lord, I can't let her go, no, no
Somebody help the blind man
I just can't let her go, no