

# Sweet Blindness

Laura Nyro

Let's go down by the grapevine  
Drink my daddy's wine, get happy  
Down by the grapevine  
Drink my daddy's wine, get happy, happy Oh, sweet blindness  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet blindness  
All over me Four leaves on a clover  
I'm just a bit of a shade hung over  
Come on baby, do a slow float  
You're a good looking riverboat  
And ain't that sweet eyed blindness good to me? Down by the grapevine  
Drink my daddy's wine, good morning  
Down by the grapevine, drink my daddy's wine  
Good morning, morning Oh, sweet blindness  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet blindness  
All over me Please don't tell my mother  
I'm a saloon and a moonshine lover  
Come on baby, do a slow float  
You're a good looking riverboat  
And ain't that sweet eyed blindness good to me? Don't ask me  
'Cause I ain't gonna tell you what I've been drinking  
Ain't gonna tell you what I've been drinking  
Ain't gonna tell you what I've been drinking  
Wine of wonder, wonder by the way Oh, sweet blindness  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet blindness  
All over me Don't let daddy hear it  
He don't believe in the gin mill spirit  
Don't let daddy hear it  
He don't believe in the gin mill spirit Come on baby, do a slow float  
You're a good looking riverboat  
And ain't that sweet eyed blindness good to me, good to me?  
Now, ain't that sweet eyed blindness good to me?

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