

Eyesight to the Blind

B.B. King

Yes your talkin' about your woman
Wish to god, man, you could see mine
Your talkin' about your woman
Wish to god, man, you could see mine
When she start lovin'
She brings eyesight to the blind

Her daddy must have been a millionaire
I can tell by the way she walks
My baby's daddy must have been a millionaire
I can tell by the way she walks
When she start walkin'
The deaf and dumb begin to talk

I remember one Friday morning
We were layin' down across the bed
Man was in the next room dyin'
Knelt down and raised up his head
And said ain't she pretty
The world know she's fine
She start lovin'
She brings eyesight to the blind

Hey, I declare my baby's pretty
The whole state knows she's fine
Oh, I declare my baby's pretty
The whole state knows she's fine
Oh, when she starts lovin'
She brings eyesight to the blind

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