

Eyesight To The Blind

B.B. King

Yeah your talkin' about your woman

Wish to God man you could see mine

You talkin' about your woman

Wish to God man you could see mine

She start lovin', she bring 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

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 the Lord ain't she pretty, the whole world know she's fine

She start lovin', she brings eyesight to the blind Yeah her daddy must have been a millionaire

I can tell by the way she walks

Yes her daddy must have been a millionaire

I can tell by the way she walks

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 Lord ain't she pretty, whole stage know she's fine

When she start lovin', she brings eyesight to the blind, alright

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