

# Eyesight to the Blind

## Sonny Boy Williamson II

You've talking about your woman, I wish to God, man, that you could see  
Mine

You're talking about your woman, I wish to God that you could see mine  
Every time the little girl start to loving, she bring eyesight to the blind  
Lord, her daddy must been a millionaire, 'cause I can tell by the way she  
Walk

Her daddy must been a millionaire, because I can tell by the way she walk  
Every time she start to loving, the deaf and dumb begin to talk  
I remember one Friday morning, we was lying down across the bed

Man in the next room a-dying, stopped dying and lift up his head, and said, "Lord, ain't she pretty, and the whole  
state know she fine!"

Every time she start to loving, she bring eyesight to the blind  
(Spoken: All right and all right, now. Lay it on me, lay it on me, lay it  
On me

Oh lordy, what a woman, what a woman! )

Yes, I declare she's pretty and the whole state knows she's fine

Man, I declare she's pretty, God knows I declare she's fine

Every time she starts to loving, whoo, she brings eyesight to the blind  
(I've got to get out of here, now, let's go, let's go, let's go now)

Songwriters

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