Blind Man

Traffic

Blind man
Standing on the corner
Crying out the blues
And I don't need a dollar
And don't give me a dime
Until you bring back that little girl of mineI can't let her go
I'm hooked I can't let her goPeople try to tell me stop crying
And find you someone new
'Cause when that good Lord made one woman
Hallelujah
Don't you know he made twoBut I can't let her go
I'm hooked I can't let her go
I can't let her go Lord
I can't let her goHe lifted up his head toward heaven

I can't let her goHe lifted up his head toward heaven
And said, Lord, I'd rather die
Then let a no-good woman
Make me stand on this corner and cryLord knows I'm living in a world of darkness

But that don't bother me
And until I find that sweet little girl of mine
Lord knows, I just don't want to seeI can't let her go
I'm hooked I can't let her go
Won't somebody please help the blind

I can't let her go

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