

# Aerosmith, Eyesight To The Blind

(Sonny Boy Williamson)

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 fin

Every time she start to loving... she bring eyesight to the blind  
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