

Allman Brothers Band, The, Blind Love

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Enlightened Rogues
Blind Love

By dickey betts and don johnson

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Ain't nobody, gonna do my baby wrong.

Ain't nobody, gonna do my baby wrong.

Lord, i still love that woman

Even though i know she's gone, long gone.

Lord, i know she's out walkin',

Walkin' up and down the street.

Well i know my baby's out walkin'

Walkin' up and down the street.

Lord she's got a brand new story

For each and every man she meets.

Blind love, blind love,

It oughta be a crime,

For lovin' you the way i do.

My best friend knows all about it,

He don't have a thing to say.

Lord he knows all about it,

He just don't have a thing to say.

Oh, it hurts me so bad, to see you treat me this way.

Well i see my baby walkin',

Now i don't even raise my hand.

When i see my baby walkin',

I don't even raise my hand,

Oh it hurts me in my heart,

To see you with another man.

Blind love, blind love,

It oughta be a crime,

For lovin' you the way i do.

Blind love, blind love,

It oughta be a crime,

For lovin' you the way i do.

Blind love, blind love,

It oughta be a crime,

For lovin' you the way i do.