Axel Rudi Pell, When A Blind Man Cries

[Music + Lyrics: Blackmore, Gillan, Glover, Lord, Paice]

If you're leaving, close the door I'm not expecting people any more Hear me grieving, I'm lying on the floor whether I'm drunk or déad I really ain't too sure I'm a blind man I'm a blind man and my world is pale when a blind man cries Lord you know, there ain't no sadder tale [Solo] Had a friend once, in a room Had a good time, but it ended much too soon In a cold month, in that room we found a reason for the things we had to do I'm a blind man I'm a blind man now my room is cold when a blind man cries Lord you know, he feels it from his soul [Solo] [Repeat Chorus]