

# Erika Jo, They Say Love Is Blind

(Rachel Proctor/Shane Teeters/Kerry Kurt Phillips)

A little book store on a side street  
I thought sure that I'd be safe  
But there you were  
There with her  
Buying books on some romantic place  
What you see in her is such a mystery to me

I hid behind my coffee cup and prayed that you would leave  
And I thought that I would die  
When I saw her kissing you  
They say love is blind  
I wish I were too

It's a small town  
Word gets around  
I wish you knew what everybody knows  
And I keep hoping some day you'll open  
Up your eyes and let her go

She don't love you, you're just her flavor of the week  
She plays with hearts  
But she don't play for keeps  
It hurts me to watch her make a fool of you  
They say love is blind  
I wish I were too

Every time I see an old Dodge truck  
Or an old photograph of us  
And every time I drive down by the lake  
I fall into yesterday

I wish somehow that I could have you back in my life  
And at the same time I just wish that you would stay out of my sight  
'Cause I can see it's over  
Oh but I can't face the truth  
They say love is blind  
I wish I were too  
Oh I wish I were too