

# Rod Stewart, Blind Prayer

(Rod Stewart)

I was born and raised the only son of a lawyer  
till I was approximately the age of four or perhaps five  
I lost both my mother and my father  
Killed in a fire way up on the fourteenth floor  
Struck down by the time I was ten by an illness  
which robbed me of the sight of the morning sun  
And that ain't all

A homeless child for the next five years  
with my dog Clown by my side and my only friend  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
I fought my way through school  
Sound and touch the thing on which I could depend  
And you know what the, the, the kids  
down my street weren't too playful  
And right then it seemed like the whole world picked on me  
And ah yeah

I worked my fingers to the bone  
Stretchin' hide for a boot man in Jersey Town  
But then, but then I lost the last thing I had  
When fate reared its ugly head and took my dog Clown  
I wandered way up north found a girl that loved like a woman  
Sixteen years old and felt like a woman  
But, but, but, but, but what I'm trying to say is  
God please don't take her away from me

I lost everything that I ever had  
you kicked my name into the dirt  
Tread my name into the dirt yeah

I lost everything that I ever had  
you kicked my name into the dirt  
What could I do

I never knew how much love could hurt me  
But it never ever come my way before  
No, no, no, no, no  
I never knew how much love could hurt me  
Good God it ain't never come my way before  
Oh but, but you know what I'm trying to say  
really what I'm trying to say is  
God please don't take her away from me

Ah turn it down

I lost everything that I ever had  
you kicked my name into the dirt

You got a lotta lotta lost everything  
that I ever had ever had