

# The Allman Brothers Band, Blind Love

by Dickey Betts and Don Johnson

(c) 1979 EMI Blackwood Music Inc.

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.