

# The Yardbirds, My Blind Life

Feet on the sidewalk  
I feel kinda sick  
Hands out front  
I need a white stick  
Blurred in the morning  
Bruised at night  
Falling in the darkness  
Could've been a fight

My blind life  
I cant see the road  
I cant see the light

Kicking in the doorway  
Climbing up the stairs  
wading in the water  
Knocking on the door  
Bringing home the Bacon  
Back to the wall  
Feel like a loser  
Gonna take a fall

My blind life  
I cant see the road  
I cant see the light

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I cant see the road  
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