

# Carlos Santana, The Healer

Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
Hmm, oh Lord, Lord  
Hmm, hmm, hmm  
hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm, hmm

Blues a healer, all over the world  
Blues a healer, healer, all over the world, all over the world  
It healed me, it can heal you  
The blues can heal you, early one morning  
It can heal you  
The blues can heal you  
Yeah, yeah  
It healed me, healed me  
It healed me  
I was down  
I was down  
It healed me  
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, yes it did, yes it did  
Look now  
My woman left me  
The blues healed me  
My woman left me, left me early one morning  
Hmm, hmm  
The blues healed me, it healed me, healed me  
Yeah, yeah!  
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord  
Hmm, have mercy  
The blues, the blues is a healer  
Blues, blues, is a healing healer  
it healed, healed, healed  
Heal!  
Heal, heal, heal!  
All over the world, all over the world  
It's a healer

One night, I was laying down, feeling so bad, so low, so low  
My woman had left me, blues came along and healed me  
Heal!  
Heal!  
(Carlos, it healed me, Carlos)  
Carlos!  
It healed me!  
The blues, it healed, it healed, healer  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Healed me!  
Healed me!  
Healer!  
Hey!  
Blues a healer  
The blues a healer, all over the world, all over the world  
Hmm

Lord, Lord, Lord  
Blues a healer, all over the world, all over the world  
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord  
Healed me, healed, healed, healed  
It healed me  
It healed me, to heal me  
Can heal you, can heal you, heal you, if you let it