

# Oak, Blind Love

Ain&#039;t Nobody, Gonna Do My Baby Wrong.  
Ain&#039;t Nobody, Gonna Do My Baby Wrong.  
Lord, I Still Love That Woman  
Even Though I Know She&#039;s Gone, Long Gone.  
Lord, I Know She&#039;s Out Walkin&#039;,  
Walkin&#039; Up and Down the Street.  
Well I Know My Baby&#039;s Out Walkin&#039;  
Walkin&#039; Up and Down the Street.  
Lord She&#039;s Got a Brand New Story  
For Each and Every Man She Meets.  
Blind Love, Blind Love,  
It Oughta Be a Crime,  
For Lovin&#039; You the Way I Do.  
My Best Friend Knows All About It,  
He Don&#039;t Have a Thing to Say.  
Lord He Knows All About It,  
He Just Don&#039;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&#039;,  
Now I Don&#039;t Even Raise My Hand.  
When I See My Baby Walkin&#039;,  
I Don&#039;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&#039; You the Way I Do.  
Blind Love, Blind Love,  
It Oughta Be a Crime,  
For Lovin&#039; You the Way I Do.  
Blind Love, Blind Love,  
It Oughta Be a Crime,  
For Lovin&#039; You the Way I Do.