

Oak, Blind Love

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.