

Roy Drusky, At Times Everybody's Blind

I shouldn't be alone with me you ought to be here with me
Somehow I've thought that you weren't my kind but at times everybody's blind
[dobro]

I should have never let you go but then our love just didn't show
Now each thought of you just seems to remind that at times everybody's blind
[strings]

I wonder if you wonder about me this can't be the way it's meant to be
Now all the pieces fit that he left behind but at times everybody's blind
[piano]

Please come back I beg on bended knee I'll give you love the way love's meant to be
I'm sorry that my heart got confused by my mind but at times everybody's blind