

# The Derek Trucks Band, I Rather Be Blind, Crippled

I stepped out  
Over and over again  
Standing my ground  
Even though I know I can't win  
I'm tired  
Of you messing up my time  
you got yours  
let me, let me have mine

I'd rather be blind, crippled, and crazy,  
somewhere, pushing up daisies  
than to let you break my heart  
all over again

Break a man's heart  
all you need is pain  
you got me so messed up  
about to go insane  
You break a man's heart  
don't say nothing to him  
I can't bask in myself  
what you wanna do it, why you wanna do it

I'd rather be blind, crippled, and crazy,  
somewhere, pushing up daisies  
than to let you break my heart  
all over again