

# Tom Waits, Blind Love

Now you're gone, and it's hotels and whiskey and sad-luck dames  
And I don't care if they miss me, I never remember their names  
They say if you get far enough away, you'll be on your way back home  
Well, I'm at the station, and I can't get on the train

Must be blind love, only kind of love is stone blind love  
Blind love, the only kind of love is stone blind love  
With your blind love, oh it's blind love, stone blind love  
It's your stone blind love

Now the street's turning blue, the dogs are barking and the night has come  
And there's tears that are falling from your blue eyes now  
I wonder where you are and I whisper your name  
The only way to find you is if I close my eyes

I'll find you with my blind love, the only kind of love is stone blind love  
The only kind of love is stone blind love  
The only kind of love is stone blind love  
With your blind love, oh your blind love, your stone blind love

It's your blind love, the only kind of love is stone blind love  
Stone blind love, the only kind of love is stone blind love  
With your blind love, the only kind of love is stone blind love  
Stone blind love, stone blind love