

# Traffic, Blind Man

(Malone/Scott)

Blind man  
Standing on the corner  
Crying out the blues  
And I don't need a dollar  
And don't give me a dime  
Until you bring back that little girl of mine  
I can't let her go  
I'm hooked I can't let her go  
People try to tell me stop crying  
And find you someone new  
'Cause when that good Lord made one woman  
Halleluja!  
Don't you know he made two  
But I can't let her go  
I'm hooked I can't let her go  
I can't let her go Lord  
I can't let her go  
He lifted up his head toward heaven  
And said, Lord, I'd rather die  
Then let a no-good woman  
Make me stand on this corner and cry  
Lord knows I'm living in a world of darkness  
But that don't bother me  
And until I find that sweet little girl of mine  
Lord knows, I just don't want to see  
I can't let her go  
I'm hooked I can't let her go  
Won't somebody please help the blind  
I can't let her go