

EYESIGHT TO THE BLIND

E7-4

You've talking about your woman,

A7-4

E7-8

I wish to God, man, that you could see mine

A7-4

You're talking about your woman,

A7-4

E7-8

I wish to God that you could see mine

B7-4

A7-4

E7-4 B7-4

Every time the little girl start to loving, she bring eyesight to the blind

E7-4

Her daddy must been a millionaire,

A7-4

E7-8

'cause I can tell by the way she walk

A7-4

Her daddy must been a millionaire,

A7-4

E7-8

because I can tell by the way she walk

B7-4

A7-4

E7-4 B7-4

Every time she start to loving, the deaf and dumb begin to talk

SOLO | E7-4 A7-4 | E7-8 | A7-8 | E7-8 | B7-4 A7-4 | E7-4 B7-4 |

E7-8

I remember one Friday morning, we was lying down across the bed

E7-8

Man in the next room a-dying, he lift up his head, and said

A7-8

E7-8

"Lord, ain't she pretty, and the whole state know she fine!"

B7-4

A7-4

E7-4 B7-4

Every time she start to loving, she bring eyesight to the blind

