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!"

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

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

E7-4 A7-4 E7-8
Yes, I declare she's pretty and the whole state knows she's fine A7-4
Man, I declare she's pretty,
A7-4 E7-8
God knows I declare she's fine
B7-4 A7-4 E7-4 [E7]
Every time she starts to loving, whoo, she brings eyesight to the blind