## **Bruce Springsteen**

I love to see cottonwood blossom in the early spring I love to see the message of love that the bluebird brings. But when I see you walkin' with him down along the strand Well I wish I were blind, when I see you with your man.

I love to see your hair shining in the long summer's light. I love to watch the stars fill the sky on a summer night. Music plays, you take his hand, I watch how you touch him as you start to dance And I wish I were blind, when I see you with your man.

We struggle here but all our love's in vain
Oh these eyes that once filled me with your beauty
Now fill me with pain.
And the light that once entered here
Is banished from me.
Oh, and this darkness is all baby that my heart sees.

And though this world is filled with the Grace and beauty of God's hand,
Oh I wish I were blind, when I see you with your man.

We struggle here but all our love's in vain
Well, these eyes that once filled me with your beauty
Now fill me with pain.
And the light that once centered here
Is banished from me.
Oh, and this darkness is all baby that my heart sees.
And though this world is filled with the
Grace and beauty of God's hand,
I wish I were blind when I see you with your man.
Oh, I wish I were blind when I see you with your man.
(h, I wish I were blind when I see you with your man.
(etc.)