Blind Me

Kurt Nilsen

I'm growing eyes in the back of my neck Crawling forward and I stand back I'm wearing down this floor Parking right outside your door There ain't a mountain I would not climb Make you see I've drawn the line Between what I was and what I am now I'm changed inside out

You blind me, blind me If you let me go, I will you know You blind me, blind me Things takes time, we'll sort them out You blind me, blind me

I'm feeling tired of telling white lies Just 'cause some are small things flies off high Words can always twist and bend I have to say what I feel my friend Please have some faith in me Where I've been and who I've seen Making scenes every day Oh it doesn't help in anyway

You blind me, blind me If you let me go, I will you know You blind me, blind me Things takes time, we'll sort them out You blind me, blind me You blind me, blind me

We could sort things out, given time We can break our pride with two glasses of wine And we say we'll never, go wrong again We sort it out, yet again We scream and shout and we feel the pain I don't know how, to live without you

'Cause you blind me, blind me, Ohhhh

Yeah You blind me, blind me If you let me go, I will you know You blind me, blind me Things takes time, we'll sort them out You blind me, blind me If you let me go, I will you know You blind me, blind me Things takes time, we'll sort them out You blind me, blind me Blind me, blind me

I'm growing eyes in the back of my neck I'm Crawling forward and I stand back Between what I was and what I am now I'm changed inside out Tištěnoz www.txp.cz