

Blind Prayer

Rod Stewart

I was born and raised the only son of a lawyer
till I was approximately the age of four or perhaps five
I lost both my mother and my father
Killed in a fire way up on the fourteenth floor
Struck down by the time I was ten by an illness
which robbed me of the sight of the morning sun
And that ain't all

A homeless child for the next five years
with my dog Clown by my side and my only friend
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
I fought my way through school
Sound and touch the thing on which I could depend
And you know what the, the, the kids
down my street weren't too playful
And right then it seemed like the whole world picked on me
And ah yeah

I worked my fingers to the bone
Stretchin' hide for a boot man in Jersey Town
But then, but then I lost the last thing I had
When fate reared its ugly head and took my dog Clown
I wandered way up north found a girl that loved like a woman
Sixteen years old and felt like a woman
But, but, but, but, but what I'm trying to say is
God please don't take her away from me

I lost everything that I ever had
you kicked my name into the dirt
Tread my name into the dirt yeah

I lost everything that I ever had
you kicked my name into the dirt
What could I do

I never knew how much love could hurt me
But it never ever come my way before
No, no, no, no, no
I never knew how much love could hurt me
Good God it ain't never come my way before
Oh but, but you know what I'm trying to say
really what I'm trying to say is
God please don't take her away from me

Ah turn it down

I lost everything that I ever had
you kicked my name into the dirt

You got a lotta lotta lost everything
that I ever had ever had