

# I'd Rather Be Blind, Crippled And Crazy

The Derek Trucks Band

Just stepped out, over and over again  
Standin' my pride, even though I know I can't win  
I'm tired, of you messin' up my tide  
You got yours, let me-let me have mine

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy  
Somewhere pushin' up daisies  
Than to let you break my heart all over again

To break a man's heart, all you need is pain  
You've got me so messed up, 'bout to go insane  
You break a man's heart, and don't say nothin' to him  
I keep askin' myself,  
Why you wanna do it? Why you wanna do it?

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy  
Somewhere pushin' up daisies  
Than to let you break my heart all over again  
Why you wanna do it baby?

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy  
Somewhere pushin' up daisies  
Than to let you break my heart all over again  
Why you wanna do it baby?