

# Blind

Thompson Twins

Hands on shoulders walking round and round  
Hills and trees and lakes are made of sound  
Seeing every detail with our ears  
It's very, very, very dark in here

Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

I know you sometimes wonder what  
To have to feel your way with hands and feet  
I hope you really wonder what's at stake  
To touch and feel the ones you want to meet

Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

If only someone would come and take us away  
If only someone would come and show us the way

Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah  
Blind lead the blind  
Down, down, down, down, down, oh yeah

Down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down, down