

# B.B. King, Eyesight To The Blind (The Hawker)

Yes your talkin?about your woman  
Wish to god, man, you could see mine  
Your talkin?about your woman  
Wish to god, man, you could see mine  
When she start lovin?  
She brings eyesight to the blind

Her daddy must have been a millionaire  
I can tell by the way she walks  
My baby's daddy must have been a millionaire  
I can tell by the way she walks  
When she start walkin?  
The deaf and dumb begin to talk

I remember one Friday morning  
We were layin?down across the bed  
Man was in the next room dyin?  
Knelt down and raised up his head  
And said ain she pretty  
The world know she's fine  
She start lovin?  
She brings eyesight to the blind

Hey, I declare my baby's pretty  
The whole state knows she's fine  
Oh, I declare my baby's pretty  
The whole state knows she's fine  
Oh, when she starts lovin'  
She brings eyesight to the blind