INTRO: A Bm A (riff guitare)

A Bm E
Something told me it was over

A
when I saw you and her talking,

Bm E
Something deep down in my soul said, 'Cry Girl

A
When I saw you and that girl, walking out.

Bm I would rather, I would rather go blind...girl,
A
Then to see you, walk away from me child, no.
A
Ooooo So you see, I love you so much
Bm E
I don't want to watch you leave me baby
A
Most of all, I just don't want to be free no

A Bm A (Riff guitare)

A Bm E
I was just, I was just, sitting here thinking

A
Of your kiss and your warm embrace, yeah,
A Bm E
When the reflection in the glass that I held to my lips now baby,

A
Revealed the tears that was on my face, yeah.

A Bm E
And baby, baby, I would rather be blind boy
A
Then to see you walk away, from me, yeah
.
A Bm E
And baby, I would rather be blind boy
A
Then to see you walk away, from me, yeah

A Bm A (Riff guitare)....Fin