

Robbed Blind

Keith Richards

Someone stole some money
Who it is, it ain't quite clear
Stolen from my honey
She holds my stash 'round here
The cops, you know, I can't involve them
They'd only interfere
So, I hit the usual suspects
But I drew a blank round then

I'm robbed blind, robbed blind

Found a letter to her
It was from a, a friend of mine
It was a plan to screw me
That's what he had in mind
The cops, I, can't involve them
Don't want them coming near
'Cause this thing is getting personal
And picture is now quite clear

I'm robbed blind, robbed blind, bled dry

The stash, no longer matters
And he ain't hard to find
Cause he leave the money, honey
But the heart you stole is mine
The cops, I, can't involve them
God knows what they could find
But I've learned a lesson from my girl
Whose faith is yet to be defined

Been robbed blind, robbed blind
Robbed blind, thank you sweet
Bled dry, that was a damn good try
Robbed blind, been robbed blind
Robbed blind, bled dry