

# Blind Me

Kurt Nilsen

I'm growing eyes in the back of my neck  
Crawling forward and I stand back  
I'm wearing down this floor  
Parking right outside your door  
There ain't a mountain I would not climb  
Make you see I've drawn the line  
Between what I was and what I am now  
I'm changed inside out

You blind me, blind me  
If you let me go, I will you know  
You blind me, blind me  
Things takes time, we'll sort them out  
You blind me, blind me

I'm feeling tired of telling white lies  
Just 'cause some are small things flies off high  
Words can always twist and bend  
I have to say what I feel my friend  
Please have some faith in me  
Where I've been and who I've seen  
Making scenes every day  
Oh it doesn't help in anyway

You blind me, blind me  
If you let me go, I will you know  
You blind me, blind me  
Things takes time, we'll sort them out  
You blind me, blind me  
You blind me, blind me

We could sort things out, given time  
We can break our pride with two glasses of wine  
And we say we'll never, go wrong again  
We sort it out, yet again  
We scream and shout and we feel the pain  
I don't know how, to live without you

'Cause you blind me, blind me, Ohhhh

Yeah  
You blind me, blind me  
If you let me go, I will you know  
You blind me, blind me  
Things takes time, we'll sort them out  
You blind me, blind me  
If you let me go, I will you know  
You blind me, blind me  
Things takes time, we'll sort them out  
You blind me, blind me  
Blind me, blind me

I'm growing eyes in the back of my neck  
I'm Crawling forward and I stand back  
Between what I was and what I am now  
I'm changed inside out