

I'd Rather Be Blind, Crippled And Crazy

The Derek Trucks Band

Just stepped out, over and over again
Standin' my pride, even though I know I can't win
I'm tired, of you messin' up my tide
You got yours, let me-let me have mine

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy
Somewhere pushin' up daisies
Than to let you break my heart all over again

To break a man's heart, all you need is pain
You've got me so messed up, 'bout to go insane
You break a man's heart, and don't say nothin' to him
I keep askin' myself,
Why you wanna do it? Why you wanna do it?

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy
Somewhere pushin' up daisies
Than to let you break my heart all over again
Why you wanna do it baby?

I'd rather be blind, cripple and crazy
Somewhere pushin' up daisies
Than to let you break my heart all over again
Why you wanna do it baby?