

Love Is Blind – Ian Luther

Well I'm just a loser who sings down the boozier
Playing to a handful of drunks
I live on the road and have no fixed abode
And can pack my whole life in a trunk

Well she was so pretty and came from the city
And was dancing along to the band
I'll never forget that first night that we met
And I walked her back home hand in hand

(chorus)
So why does she love me
Maybe she's losing her mind
Or maybe it's just love is blind

Well I'm no bread winner just a rock and roll sinner
My only notes are the ones that I sing
I can't take her away to Paris for the day
Or buy her expensive things

chorus

Love is blind
Can't you see
It's the only way
Someone can fall in love with me

She could marry a millionaire with a penthouse in Mayfair
Just playing the rich man's wife
Go to the races and lots of posh places
And be happy for the rest of her life

chorus (repeat)

Maybe it's just love is blind (repeat)