

I'm Not Blind

I have often walked upon this street before,
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.
Take a letter Miss Jones,
Tell her she's not alone,
Tell her my feelings may be out of time.
But I'm not blind.

And for all the coffee bars in New York,
With all my heart I wanna sit and talk with you.
Want us to be in that place,
With the wind in our faces.
One night together we held back time.
Darling I'm not blind.

My feelings may be out of time, but I'm not blind.

Maybe its love but who knows?
Maybe it's hurting too much to show.

I'm not blind,
I may be hurting but I feel fine,
Darling I'm not blind.

My Babe

My baby love me, my baby need me, my baby give much good kissing I know my baby need me.

I saw my baby in a uniform, looking tired and a little bit torn, I said sugar do you wanna get tight she said "yeah I'm with you on a Friday night"

My Babe!

Well I love my babe, yeah she got style, we're gonna cruise on out on the miracle mile, she's got the wheels of a Cadillac, she's looking forward while I'm looking back.

I love my babe in the evening time, she even loves me when the sun goes down, she's gonna bring my loving cup, I said "roll over baby I'm coming up!"

My Babe!