

## Whitesnake - Blindman

INTRO: F#m F#m7 F#m F#m9

I WAS DREAMING OF THE PAST  
WHY DO GOOD TIMES NEVER LAST

HELP ME JESUS,  
SHOW THE WAY

I CAN'T HOLD ON ANOTHER DAY

I WAS HUNGRY,  
FEELING LOW  
I JUST COULDN'T MAKE OUT WHICH WAY TO GO!

CHASING RAINBOWS THAT HAVE NO END  
THE ROAD IS LONG WITHOUT A FRIEND

BE MY FRIEND, BE MY BROTHER  
BE THE PIPER, PLAY THE CALL  
ACROSS THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER  
BE THE GUARDIAN OF MY SOUL

JUST A YOUNG MAN LOOKING HOMEWARD  
WATCHING THE SUN GO DOWN AGAIN  
ACROSS THE WATER THE SUN IS SHINING

BUT, WILL IT EVER, WILL IT EVER BE THE SAME

REFREN

(B B A B)	(B B A B)
(F# F# E F#) (E F# F# E F#)	
I NEED SOMEBODY,	I NEED SOMEONE
(B B A B)	(B B A B)
(F# F# E F#) (E F# F# E F#) G# A	
I NEED SOMEBODY	TO CALL MY OWN
B	F#m

F#m G# A  
LIKE A BLINDMAN I CAN FEEL THE HEAT OF THE SUN,  
B

BUT LIKE A BLINDMAN  
F#m (E){2#170; vez}

F#m  
I DON&#39;T KNOW (I DON&#39;T KNOW) WHERE IT&#39;S COMING FROM.....

SOLO (A B B A B) (A B B A B) (E F# F# E F#) (E F# F# E F#)  
2X  
C#m7 Bm7 C#m7 D E F#m A