

# The Blind Man In The Bleachers

Intro: G C G C G C G C

(1<sup>st</sup> verse spoken)

G C G C G C  
He's just the blind man in the bleachers, to the local hometown fans

G Em A7 D  
And he sits beneath the speakers, way back in the stands

G C G C  
And he listens to the play-by-play, he's just waiting for one name

A7 D G G C G C

He wants to hear his son get in the game.

G C G C  
But the boy's just not a hero, he's strictly second team

G Em A7 D  
Tho' he runs each night for touchdowns, in his father's sweetest dreams

G C G C  
He's gonna be a star someday, tho' you might never tell

A7 D G G C G C

But the blind man in the bleachers knows he will.

G C D G  
And the last game of the season is a Friday night at home

G C D  
No one knows the reason, but the blind man didn't come

C D G Em  
And his boy looks kinda nervous, sometimes turns around and stares

C D G G C G C  
Just as tho' he sees the old man sittin' there.

G C G C  
The local boys are tryin', but they slowly lose their will

G Em A7 D  
Another player's down and now he's carried from the field

G C G C  
At halftime in the locker room, the kid goes off alone

A7 D G G C G C

And no one sees him talkin' on the phone.

G C D G  
And the game's already started, when he gets back to the team

G C D  
And half the crowd can hear his coach yell, "Where the hell you been?"

C D G Em  
"Just gettin' ready for the second half," is all he'll say "

C D G G C G C

'Cause now you're gonna let me in to play."

"The Blind Man In The Bleachers" by Sterling Whipple recorded by Kenny Starr

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G                    C                    D                    G  
Without another word, he turns and runs into the game  
G                    C                    D  
And through the silence on the field, loudspeakers call his name  
C                    D                    G                    Em  
It'll make the local papers, how the team came from behind  
                  C                    D                    G                    G C G C  
When they saw him playin' his heart out to win.

G                    C                    G                    C  
And when the game was over, the coach asked him to tell  
G                    Em                    A7                    D  
What was it he was thinkin' of that made him play so well  
G                    C                    G                    C  
(next line spoken)  
"You know my dad was blind," he said, "Well, tonight he passed away"  
A7                    D                    G  
"It's the first time that my father has seen me play."