

# Never Give All Your Heart

Joe Bonamassa

She left a letter on the table  
Said she'd be home by five  
The smell of old coffee lingers on my mind  
I want to wait to hear those footsteps  
Climb those old creaky stairs  
Every lonely night I miss her presence everywhere

I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love  
I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love

Familiar places that we went  
To become like dying vines  
Each a painful reminder of love and better times  
Such a hard time to get over  
Such a deep love that's lost  
From the sun, the morning dew  
The moon, the evening frost

I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love  
I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love  
I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love

The heat of passion will deceive you  
Make you a different man  
Turns peasants to kings  
Dry dirt to fertile land  
So I've joined the walking wounded  
Had my gun at my side  
Some surrender, others march until they die  
With the promise of you just enough

I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love  
I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love  
I cry to the sky above  
Never give all your heart to love