## **Never Make Your Move Too Soon**

Joe Bonamassa

Three days of snow in Birmingham Thought you might wonder where I am Rang out your number all night long Ain't no comfort, telephone Ran out and caught a midnight flight Thought a little love would make it all right Landlord said you moved away Left me all your bills to pay Look out baby, never make your move too soon

Left me with all your credit cards This life in Vegas sure ain't hard I ran it up to fifty grand Cashed it in and in my hand That kind of word can get around And make a lost love come up found I hear you knocking at my door You're not living here no more Look out baby, never make your move too soon

I've been to Spain, Tokyo, Africa, Ohio I never tried to make the news I'm just a man who plays the blues I take my lovin' everywhere I come back, and still don't care One love ahead, one behind One on my arm and one on my mind Look out baby, never make your move too soon