

## No Love On the Street

Joe Bonamassa

Baby woke up nervous  
She was sweating from the steam heat  
She kicked off the covers  
Fever burning bright, paranoia night  
Five alarm alert repeats  
This city never beats you  
But it buries you so deep  
'Cause there ain't no love,  
Ain't no love on the street

Baby's breathing deeply  
She's listening to her heart beat  
She walks into the kitchen  
Dishes in the sink  
Doesn't even matter  
Maybe read a magazine  
And the colored girls go  
Whoop-de-doop-de-doop-de-doop-  
Doop-de-doop-de-doop  
'Cause there ain't no love,  
Ain't no love on the street

Baby needs a frame of reference  
Some other place to go  
An all night launderette  
Light a cigarette  
Jump an usherette  
Babe's an all night diner  
She's got a trucker's appetite  
'Cause there ain't ain't no love,  
Ain't no love on the street