

Until You Got Love

Jon McLaughlin

Fourth floor,
lonely Juanita,
sits there staring at the screen,
types in
can anybody tell me what it all means,
tick-tock waitin' for an answer
it's no use and all at once to her surprise,
she gets one reply,

Until you got love,
you know you got nothin',
you're missing that something
that's gonna set you free,
until you got love,
you'll always be running,
love is that one thing
that everybody needs,

Sunday, no one's at the office,
just waiting at his fathers desk,
workin' trying to fill the shoes that his dad left
'dear son' he finds in a letter:
'please try your best to learn from my mistakes,
you know work can wait',

Until you got love,
you know you got nothin',
your missin that something
that's gonna set you free,
until you got love,
you'll always be running,
love is that one thing
that everybody needs,

There's nothing cool in this room,
nothing new in what I'm saying,
but sometimes the truth is what it is,
so why should I apologize for looking for
a better way to live, way to live