

## Love Minus Zero/No Limit

Ricky Nelson

My love she speaks like silence  
without ideals or violence  
she doesn't have to say she's faithful  
yet she's true, like ice, like fire  
people carry roses - make promises by the hours  
my love she laughs like the flowers -  
Valentines can't buy her

In the dime stores and bus stations  
people talk of situations  
read books, repeat quotations  
draw conclusions on the wall  
some speak of the future  
my love, she speaks softly  
she knows there's no success like failure  
and the failure's no success at all

The bridge at midnight trembles  
the country doctor rambles  
bankers, nieces, seek perfection  
expecting all the gifts that wise men bring  
the wind blows like a hammer  
the night blows cold and rainy  
my love, she's like some raven,  
at my window with a broken wing