

# Never Make Your Move Too Soon

Ry Cooder

Three days of snow out in Birmingham  
Thought you would wonder where I am  
Called up your number all night long  
No consolations on the telephone  
Ran out and caught that midnight flight  
Thought a little loving would make everything all right  
But, no!  
Landlord said you'd moved away  
And left me all your bills to pay  
It's too bad, baby, you might have made your move too soon  
I think you might have made your move too soon, girl

Now, look here  
Left me out here with a Keno card  
Life in Vegas really ain't so hard  
Ran it up to about fifty grand  
Cashed it in and held it in my hand  
That kinda money gets the word around  
And makes a lost love come up found  
I hear you knocking, baby, at my door  
You ain't living here no more  
I tried to tell you before  
But you made your move too soon

Now I'm gonna play!  
All right, now I'm just going to tell you one more thing  
Well, I've been from Texas down to Tokyo  
Okinawa back to Ohio  
Never tried to make the news  
I'm just a man that loves to play the blues  
Take my guitar everywhere  
Now, if you people don't like it, I really don't care  
Crowd jumps up and the band falls down  
Love to see us rolling into town  
Because the people know, well, we never make our move too soon  
Never make your move too soon

Ya made your move too soon, girl  
Ya made your move too soon, baby, babe  
I think ya made your move too soon

Let's hear it for all the chickens that died in the heat wave  
Two millions chickens, God almighty  
In Arkansas, down in Oklahoma, by God  
Texas, Arizona