

# When You Ain't Got Nobody

Tom Waits

Well when you ain't got nobody, anybody looks nice  
Don't take much to make you stop and look twice  
And it's either feast or famine, I've found out that it's true  
And I'm hungry as a bull dog, baby how about you

And when you ain't got no big mama, all the mamas look hot  
And when lovin' is your weakness, you're just bound to get caught  
And the story never changes, history tells it so plain  
And I'll be your Dick, honey, if you'll just be my Jane

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And it's either feast or famine, I've found out that it's true  
And I'm hungry as a bull dog, baby how about you, baby how about you