

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