

# He Ain't Give You None

Van Morrison

Little girl, little girl, Lord, you know it's true  
Little girl, little girl, Lord, you know it's true, now  
I don't wanna stop, rockin' and rollin' with you

Are you gonna, let me stand a-lone, now?  
Are you gonna, let me stand a-lone, now?  
Caught you this mornin'  
Before your daddy came home

An I done more for you  
Than your daddy has ever done  
I done more for you  
Than your daddy has ever done  
Give ya my jelly roll  
And he ain't give ya none

Let's go, Eric

[instrumental and guitar solo]

Don't you ever go down  
Down on Curzon Street, it's bad  
Don't you ever go down  
Down on Curzon Street  
That's where old John  
Flogs his daily meat

Maybe sometime he say leave-a  
Little boy, an li'l girl behind  
I got messed up 'round somewhere  
Called Notting Hill Gate

I lived up there for a while  
But I moved out  
And when I moved out I was in such a state  
Ain't never goin' back there

But I'm, I'm sure I've done more for you  
Than your daddy has ever done, baby  
Made you learn you syllables

Done more for you  
Than your daddy has ever done, oh Lord, ha-ha  
Give ya my jellyroll  
He ain't give ya none  
Stay on the move

In the back street  
In the back street I give you my jellyroll  
Oh, I give it to ya, ha-ha

Ya 'member when we were down in the, the alley  
And I said, 'The lights are out, baby this is it, ya know'?  
Ha-ha-ha  
Alright, we got a good thing goin'

You can leave now

If ya don't like what's happenin'  
You know like we got, ha  
A few things goin', you know, ha-ha  
Ah-ha, it's a drag, ha-ha  
Ah-huh, that's what you call it

[Fades]

It's the name of the game.