

Joe Bonamassa**"Never Make Your Move Too Soon"**

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Three days of snow in Birmingham
Thought you might wonder where I am
Rang out your number all night long
Ain't no comfort, telephone
Ran out and caught a midnight flight
Thought a little love would make it all right
Landlord said you moved away
Left me all your bills to pay
Look out baby, never make your move too soon

Left me with all your credit cards
This life in Vegas sure ain't hard
I ran it up to fifty grand
Cashed it in and in my hand
That kind of word can get around

And make a lost love come up found
I hear you knocking at my door
You're not living here no more
Look out baby, never make your move too soon

I've been to Spain, Tokyo, Africa, Ohio
I never tried to make the news
I'm just a man who plays the blues
I take my lovin' everywhere
I come back, and still don't care
One love ahead, one behind
One on my arm and one on my mind
Look out baby, never make your move too soon

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