

## **John Hiatt and the Guilty Dogs**

### **"Real Fine Love"**

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Well now I never went to college, babe, I did not have  
the luck. Stole out of Indiana On the back of a pickup  
truck. No education higher, Than the streets of my  
hometown. I went looking for a fire just to burn it all  
down. ::Chorus:: You got a real fine love, You got a real  
fine love, One I am unworthy of. You got a real fine  
love, girl. Thought I had a line of something, Baby no  
one else could say, They couldn't find it their hearts to  
just get out my way. And out of nowhere, and for  
nothing, You came into my life, I've seen an angel or  
two before, But I never asked one to be my wife.  
::Chorus:: You can sprinkle all your teardrops Across  
the evening sky, But you cannot hide that twinkle,  
Starlight in your eye. I left my map way back their baby,  
I don't know where we are. But I'm gunna pull my pony  
up, Hitch my wagon to your star. ::Chorus:: Well now  
the babies are sleeping, And the twilight's giving in,  
She looks like you, He looks like her, And we all look  
like him. Well maybe it's just a little thing, The way I feel  
tonight, A little joy, a little love, and a whole lot of light.  
::Chorus:: fade out

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