

# Never Give All Your Heart

Joe Bonamassa

She left a letter on the table  
Said she'd be home by five  
Smell of old coffee lingers on my minds  
I won't wait to hear those footsteps  
climb those old creaky stairs  
Every lonely night I miss her prescence everywhere  
cry to the sky above  
never give all your heart for love  
x2  
familiar places that we went to  
become like dying vines  
...and better times  
such a hard time to get over  
such a deep love that's lost  
from the sun the morning dew the moon the heat and frost  
cry to the sky above...  
x3  
the heat of passion will decieve you  
make you a different man  
turns peasants to kings  
... to further land  
so I'm drunk and walking...  
have my gun at my side  
such a lender of this march until he died  
will the promise be just enough  
never give all your heart for love  
cry to sky above...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>