

# Never Make Your Move too Soon

Joe Bonamassa

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 you 'round midnight  
Thought a little love would make things 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 without a credit card  
This life in Vegas sure ain't hard  
Ran it up to fifty grand  
Cashed it in and in my hand  
That kind of word can get around  
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, hey  
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 no care  
One love ahead, one behind  
One in my arms, one on my mind  
Look out, baby  
Oh yeah, oh woman  
Oh, never make your move too soon  
Hey, ah-huh, yeah

Songwriters

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Published by  
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