

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 mind
I won't wait to hear those footsteps
Climb those old creaky stairs
Every lonely night I miss her presence everywhere
Cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart for love
You cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart for love
Familiar places that we went to
Become like dying vines
You should pay for a reminder of love in 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
Never give all your heart for love
And cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart for love
And cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart for love
The heat of passion will deceive you
Make you a different man
Turns peasants to kings
Draw dirt to fertile land
So jungle walkin' hooligan
Have my gun at my side
Such a lender of this march until they died
With the powers to give just enough
Never give all your heart for love
You cry to sky above
Never give all your heart for love
And cry to sky above
Never give all your heart for love

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