Never Make Your Move Too Soon

Hillary Smith

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

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