

When You Ain't Got Nobody

Tom Waits

Well, when you ain't got nobody, anybody looks nice

Don't take much to make you stop and look twice
And it's either feast or famine, I've found out that it's true
And I'm hungry as a bull dog, baby, how about you?
And when you ain't got no big mama, all the mamas look
hot

And when lovin' is your weakness, you're just bound to get caught
And the story never changes, history tells it
so plain

And I'll be your Dick, honey, if you'll just be my Jane
And when you ain't got nobody, anybody looks nice
It don't take much to make you stop and look twice
And it's either feast or famine, I've found out that it's true
And I'm hungry as a bull dog, baby, how about you?
Baby, how about you?
How about you?

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