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 twiceAnd 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 caughtAnd the story never changes, history tells it so plain
And I'll be your Dick, honey, if you'll just be my JaneAnd when you ain't got nobody, anybody looks nice
It don't take much to make you stop and look twiceAnd 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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