

# Never Make Your Move Too Soon

Ernestine Anderson

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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written by JENNINGS, WILL / HOOPER, NESBERT JR.

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