

Never Give All Your Heart

Joe Bonamassa

She left a letter on the table
Said she'd be home by five
The smell of old coffee lingers on my mind
I want to wait to hear those footsteps
Climb those old creaky stairs
Every lonely night I miss her presence everywhere

I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love
I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love

Familiar places that we went
To become like dying vines
Each a painful reminder of love and 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 evening frost

I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love
I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love
I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love

The heat of passion will deceive you
Make you a different man
Turns peasants to kings
Dry dirt to fertile land
So I've joined the walking wounded
Had my gun at my side
Some surrender, others march until they die
With the promise of you just enough

I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love
I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love
I cry to the sky above
Never give all your heart to love