## Jon McLaughlin

## **Until You Got Love**

Fourth floor, lonely Juanita, sits there staring at the screen, types in can anybody tell me what it all means, tick-tock waitin' for an answer it's no use and all at once to her suprise, she gets one reply,

Until you got love, you know you got nothin', you're missing that something that's gonna set you free, until you got love, you'll always be running, love is that one thing that everybody needs,

Sunday, no one's at the office, just waiting at his fathers desk, workin' trying to fill the shoes that his dad left 'dear son' he finds in a letter: 'please try your best to learn from my mistakes, you know work can wait',

Until you got love, you know you got nothin', your missin that something that's gonna set you free, until you got love, you'll always be running, love is that one thing that everybody needs,

There's nothing cool in this room, nothing new in what I'm saying, but sometimes the truth is what it is, so why should I apologize for looking for a better way to live, way to live