

Billie Holiday, LOVELESS LOVE

W.C. Handy

Love is like a hydrant turns off and on
Like some friendships when your money's gone
Love stands in with the loan sharks when your heart's in tongs
If I had some strong wings like an aeroplane
Had some broad wings like an aeroplane
I would fly away forever
Hover to come again
Oh love oh love oh loveless love
Has said our hearts are goldies gold
From milkless milk and silkless silk
We are growing used to soul-less souls
Such grafting times we never saw
That's why we have a pure full law
In everything we find a flaw
Even love oh love oh loveless love
Just to fly away from loveless love