

John Hiatt, Real Fine Love

Well I never went to college, babe

I did not have the luck

Rolled out of Indiana in the back of a pickup truck

With no education higher

Than the street of my hometown

I went lookin' for a fire

Just to burn it all down

CHORUS:

You've got a real fine love

You've got a real fine love

One I am unworthy of

You've got a real fine love, baby

I thought I had a line on something

Maybe no one else could say

And they couldn't find it in their hearts

To just get out of my way

Then out of nowhere, and from nothing

You came into my life

I'd seen an angel or two before

But I'd never asked one to be my wife

REPEAT CHORUS

Well you can sprinkle all your teardrops

Across the evening sky

But you cannot hide the twinkle

Of starlight in your eye

Well I left my map way back there, baby

I don't know where we are

But I'm gonna pull my pony up

And hitch my wagon to your start

REPEAT CHORUS

Well now the babies are all sleeping

And the twilight's givin' in

She looks like you, he looks like her

And we all look like him

Well maybe it's just the little thing

The way I feel tonight

A little joy

A little peace

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

You got it