

# Jon B., Love Don't Do

Love's golden band  
Little hands that have gripped a thousand years  
You thought he was the only man  
As he left you in your December tears  
He don't deserve  
A woman like you  
A man like me  
Needs to show you  
What real love is supposed to be  
Funny how the days of new  
Keep speeding up  
But the night of old  
Seem like they're slowing down  
But don't you cry  
To save the truth  
From coming out  
With words that let him go  
I guarantee he won't be back around

Chorus:

Love don't do  
What he did to you  
Don't you know love was made for two  
Me and you  
Love don't do  
What he did to you  
Love don't leave you in the cold  
Maybe the tale you've not been told  
Story of all he did to you  
Love don't do

Come in from the rain  
Outside take off your coat  
Come over here by the fireplace  
I know baby, I know it feels so bad  
When someone you love  
Comes and leaves your side  
Strange what desire  
Can make people do  
Following foolish pride  
They say you don't really love somebody  
'Til you love them enough to let them go  
Seems these cliches had a reason to be made  
His love came a lifetime too late  
You had to let him know  
(Chorus)