

Tim Curry, No Love On The Street

Baby woke up nervous
She was sweating from the steam
Kicked off the covers
Fever burning bright
Paranoia night
Five alarm alert repeats
This city never beats you
But it buries you so deep
'Cause there ain't no love on the the street

Baby's breathing deeply
She's listening to her heart beat
Walks to the kitchen
Dishes in the sink
Baby doesn't think it matters
Maybe read a magazine
And the colored girls go
Whoop-de-doop-de-doop-de-doop-
Doop-de-doop-de-doop
'Cause there ain't no love
Ain't no love in the street
'Cause there ain't no love on the street

Baby needs a frame of reference
Some other place to go to
All night laundrettes
Light a cigarette
Jump an usherette
Babe's an all night diner
And she's got a trucker's appetite
And ther ain't no love
Ain't no love on the street