

# 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