

NOTHIN' ELSE WILL DO

1989

1. Always had a fix and bag of magic tricks
for everything this life might bring me.
Piled up my share of close calls, scars and nicks,
in my insistence to be free.
But some gaping hole still haunted my aching soul
with no one there to shake or hold me.
Between all the empty kissin', I probably'd never listen
had someone stopped me there and told me:

REFRAIN: That nothin' else will do...
Nothin' else but you.
No one else will do...
No one else but you...
Nothing else is true...
Nothing else but you.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

2. Figured I'd done all right for one born under blight
and too busy chasing dreams to have much fun.
An inner force was always driving me day and night,
and always kept me on the run.
It was that force that knew that I needed you,
and needed nothing else in life.
But I wasn't ready yet to see that it was true,
I needed you to be my wife.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Oh, and then one day they locked me away
when I was just a young man.
Tore my spirit down for more than three whole decades,
and threw it in a garbage can.
They weren't happy till the blood of my soul ran
knee deep in prison streets.
A guilty mind can ponder all that it can
and still not imagine the indignities.

BRIDGE: Then in the midst of this
you came into my life,
and suddenly everything was right.
It used to be, I would die for the key,
but now only one thing can set me free.

Written: 1989

It's true... [REPEAT REFRAIN]

[FADE OUT WITH INSTRUMENTAL]

[END]