Huh! I couldn't be nobody but myself, you know that
But then they all started talking
They were talking about love being gone
In my house
They said that there ain't much left to love
Well, there's always something to love if you're familiar enoug
h to recognize it
I mean have you cried for anything lately?
And I don't mean for your friends or your bills or yourself
I mean for this!

When do you think it's time to love something the most, child? When it's successful and done made everything easy for us, huh? Psh!

Uh-uh, that ain't the time at all

It's when it's reached its lowest and you don't believe in it a nymore

And the world done kicked it and its tail enough that it's lost itself!

Yes, that's when When nobody cares That's right Nobody