

## Cannonball Cafe

The Black Sorrows

There ain't nobody  
Nobody like me  
I'll keep you satisfied  
Stay when I set you free  
Feel that heartbeat  
There ain't no time at all  
Keep on runnin'  
'Til you stumble and fall

She told me she was a dancer  
At the Cannonball Cafe  
Hard-pressed for an answer  
Well, I never know what to say

There's a little strip on the edge of town  
A refuge for the weak  
Keep your head on straight  
And your money down  
You may find out what you seek

These times are runnin' wild  
Your days are numbered  
You take our love on trial  
But don't you ever wonder

Blame it on Sunday  
Don't blame it on the mess I'm in  
They keep on knockin'  
So just let 'em on in

She took me away to the Cannonball Cafe