

No One To Love

The Impressions

Walkin' the streets
Don't know the people I meet
My head hangin' low, hmm hmm
It's kind of bad when there's no place to go
And no-one to love

I got a right to cry (lord have mercy)
I guess all who sees me wonders why (why why why)
Why am I so blue
When they don't know what I'm going through
With no-one to love

Maybe you'll see me walkin' down that road some night
There's no need to worry, there's no need for fight
Come and take my hand
And I guarantee you baby you'll understand
No-one to love

Walkin' the streets
Don't know the people I meet, hmm hmm
Come and take my hand
Oh baby and you'll understand
And maybe you'll see me walkin' down that road