Am

Am

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I don't know much, when I knew less, I was heartbroke for the first
                                    E7
         Am
I was drowning in my tears, I went looking for a lifeline,
                                      Dm
Trying to find some comfort, just a simple tender touch,
Searching for some little cure that would not cost too much,
And I could hear that produce wagon on the street,
I could hear that farmer singing, as I cried myself to sleep
                              E7
      Am
                                             Am
I got ba-na-na, watermelon, peaches by the pound,
                      E7
Sweet corn, mirleton, mo' better than in town,
I got okra, enough to choke ya, beans of every kind,
If hungry is what's eatin' you, I'll sell you peace of mind,
But this ain't what you came to hear me say,
And I hate to disappoint you, but I got no love today,
      Am
                E7
I got no love today,
      Am
I got no love today,
No love today
                                     E7
Am
I could not love to save myself from lonesome desperation.
                                    E7
Everything I thought was love was worthless imitation.
My concept of commitment was to take all you could give,
I thought the cheapest thrills I loved were teachin' me to live,
But nothin' seemed to last or see me through
Nothin' but that little song that I still sing for you.
                              E7
      Am
I got ba-na-na, watermelon, peaches by the pound,
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E7

E7

Am

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Sweet corn, mirleton, mo' better than in town,
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And I hate to disappoint you, but I got no love today,
      Am
                E7
I got no love today,
                E7
      Am
I got no love today,
        Am
No love today
                               E7
Am
                                              Am
No love today, none tomorrow, not now, not forever.
You cannot see what comes for free, I think you much too clever,
For your own good I will tell you what's right before your eyes,
Intelligence is no defense against what this implies,
In the end no one will sell you what you need,
You can't buy it off the shelf, you got to grow it from the seed.
I got ba-na-na, watermelon, peaches by the pound,
Sweet corn, mirleton, mo' better than in town,
I got okra, enough to choke ya, beans of every kind,
If hungry is what's eatin' you, I'll sell you peace of mind,
But this ain't what you came to hear me say,
And I hate to disappoint you, but I got no love today,
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I got no love today,
      Am
I got no love today,
         Am
No love today
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