Wouldn't Put It Past Love

Cadillac Sky

They found Emmit Thompson laying flat
Said he threw himself on the railroad track
Cryin' Jenny come down off that train
Over my dead body you'll leave me today
Oh, be wary the road you choose
AIn't no end to what that feeling can make you do
Sounds crazy, sure enough
But, nah I wouldn't put it past love
Oh, Billy been drinking since he turned twelve
Whole town said he's on the fast track to Hell
But they seen him in the choir las Sunday morn
Gave his heart to an angel and his life to the Lord
REPEAT CHORUS
Make a sane man crazy, make a crazy man sane
Make a man turn to drinking or pour it down the drain
Make a man want to live, make a man want to die
Make a man get low, make a man get high
I was raised to follow the narrow way
But the babies got hungry and the mines wouldn't pay
So, I made my living in the night shadows
Lining my pockets with another man's gold
Now I've been in ten with five more to go
So, be wary the road you choose
Ain't no end to what that feeling can make you do
Sounds crazy, sure enough
But, nah I wouldn't put it past love
Nah I wouldn't put it past love
Nah I wouldn't put it past love

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