

## Thin Line

Jacques

Its five o'clock in the morning and I'm just getting in  
I knock on the door yeah and a voice sweet and low says  
"Who is it"?  
She opened up the door and let me in  
Never did she once say "where have you been" oh  
She said "are you hungry", are you hungry honey?  
Did you eat yet?  
Let me hang up your coat your coat your coat  
And the woman tells me pass me your hat too  
All the time she's mine, never raises her voice and its five o'  
clock in the morning

Its a thin line between love and hate  
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Oh, oh  
The sweetest woman in the world could be the meanest woman in t  
he world  
You keep on hurting her, she keeps being quiet  
She might be holding something inside  
Oh Oh mmm  
Here I am laying in the hospital  
Bandaged from feet to head  
You see im in the state of shock yeah  
Just that much from being dead  
I didn't think my woman could do something like this to me  
I didn't think she had the nerve  
So here I am oh mmm  
I guess action speaks louder than words

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Ooh sang it for me lady

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