

Your Body Is an Outlaw

Mel Tillis

I can't help it if I'm crazy
When it comes to loving you
I'll perform my civic duties
Like the blues say I should do

I'm a deacon at First Baptist
My family treats me like a king
And my wife is mostly happy
'Cause she don't know everything

But your body is an outlaw
Stealing from my soul
Well I know hell could not be worse than
Not having you to hold

And I'm on my way to see you
And to feel you feeling me
In the satisfying shadow
Of what is and has to be