

# 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