

Casualty Of Love

Billy Ray Cyrus

Mama used to tell me tales 'bout a part of town
Where people cry the blues most everyday
She said, don't go down there boy
You know, love will cut you down

And you ain't yet a man, hear what I say
She said, listen to me, son, it's so
Let me tell ya, I've been down there
And I know

That on love street they've got signs
That say watch for falling victims
Dreams get run down in the night
Lord and yours might be the next one

Down where lies'll cut you deep
And goodbyes are loaded guns
You can take one through the heart
Another casualty of love

But still I had to find out
Just how a love would feel
I got tangled in the arms
Of one gone bad

Now, I sit and wait and wonder as I cry myself to sleep
Why I couldn't heed what my mama said?
Now, her every word rings clear and true
Now, I've come to realize what love can do
And why love street still got signs