

## Wouldn't Put It Past Love

Cadillac Sky

They found Emmitt 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