

# A Thin Line Between Love & Hate, A Thin Line Be

It's a thin line, it's 5 o'clock in the morning  
And I'm just getting in, I knock on the door  
A voice sweet and low says, "Who is it?"  
She opens up the door and lets me in  
Never do she once say, "Sir, where have you been?"  
No, she says, "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 smiles, never once raises her voice  
It's 5 o'clock in the morning  
It's a thin line between love and hate  
The sweetest woman in the world  
Can be the meanest woman in the world  
If you make her that way, you keep on hurting her  
She keeps being quiet, she might be holding  
Something inside that really, really hurt you one day  
Here I am laying in the hospital  
Bandaged from feet to head  
Ya, see I'm in the state of shock  
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  
I guess action speaks louder than words  
It's a thin line between love and hate  
The sweetest woman in the world  
Can be the meanest woman in the world  
If you make her that way, you keep on hurting her  
She keeps being quiet, she might be holding  
Something inside that really, really hurt you one day  
It's a thin line between love and hate  
It's a thin line, between love and hate  
It's a thin line