

Linda Ronstadt, Raise The Dead

written by Emmylou Harris
Almo Music Corp/ Poodlebone Music (ASCAP)

Hank Williams died when I was five
He sang I'll never get out of this world alive
Now it's been a long time since I was that kid
And I've seen a lot more than Hank ever did
I've done the down and out in every dark end dive
But I'll never get out of your love alive

Sam Cooke met the woman at the well
She told him that his song was something
he could never sell
And I think he knew a change was gonna come
Still he lived too fast and he died too young
Well, dying young I have survived
But I'll never get out of your love alive

I got washed in the blood of Bill Monroe
When he sang about the blues in the body and soul
He believed in a God that could raise the dead
Still, it's a mighty dark night to travel he said
I've seen a mighty dark night and I made that drive
But I'll never get out of your love alive

Robert Johnson had a hellhound on his trail
Drove him to the coffin like a hammer and a nail
It takes a powerful man to carry that load
When you're trying to beat the devil
to the old crossroad
I wrestled the devil, lived to testify
But I'll never get out of your love alive
I'll never get out of your love alive
Oh I'll never get out of your love alive
I'll never get out of your love alive