

# 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