

Foghat, There Ain't No Man That Can't Be Caught

J. Lewis - Jalow Music - BMI

What kind of woman, makes me feel so good inside?
I try to run, but she won't let me hide.
Got me doin' things, I said I'd never do.
Using my car and my credit cards too.
And yesterday she said to me,
She's tired of ringin' my doorbell, made me give up a key.

'Nother thing about her that's really blowin' my mind,
She ain't no beauty, the love she's got is fine.
Like a cool glass of water when you're thirsty, tired and hot,
The love she gives me, it always hit the spot.
Had to leave other girls alone,
I need everything I got to take care of my home.

There ain't a horse that can't be rode,
There ain't a cowboy that can't be throwed,
There ain't a thing, can't be bought,
There ain't no man that can't be caught.

Let me tell you something else.

She changed a tiger into a lamb,
Tell you, her love sure puts this man in jam.
One night stands, my theme was sock it to 'em and run,
Never thought a girl could wrap me all around her thumb.
That's one thing men have in common,
That something is the 'mazing power of a woman.

There ain't a horse that can't be rode, There ain't a cowboy that can't be throwed,
There ain't a thing, can't be bought, There ain't no man that can't be caught.
Whoa oh oh oh!

{Solo}

There ain't a horse that can't be rode, There ain't a cowboy that can't be throwed,
There ain't a thing, can't be bought, There ain't no man that can't be caught.
I said,
There ain't a horse that can't be rode, There ain't a cowboy that can't be throwed,
There ain't a thing, can't be bought, There ain't no man that can't be caught.
No oh whoa - no oh whoa
There ain't no man, there ain't no man.
You've got me baby, oh you got me baby...

{Sax Solo}