

# Jerry Reed, A Thing Called Love

Six foot six stood on the ground, weighted 235 pounds  
But I saw that giant of a man brought down to his knees by love  
He was the kind of man who would gamble on love  
Look you in the eye and never back up  
But I saw him crying like a little whipped pup because of love

Can't see it with your eyes, hold it in your hands  
Like the rules that govern our land  
Strong enough to rule the heart of every man, this thing called love

It can lift you up, it can put you down  
Take your world and turn it all around  
Ever since time nothing's ever been found stronger than love  
Men like me they worry and doubt  
Trouble their minds day in and day out  
Too busy a livin' to worry about a thing called love

And then I see a mother's tenderness  
As she holds her young close to her breast  
Then I say thank God this world will win with the thing called love