

# Jerry Reed, Thing Called Love

Six foot six he stood on the ground weighed two hundred and thirty five pounds  
But I saw that giant of a man brought down to his knees by love

[ ac.guitar ]

He was the kind of man that would gamble on luck

Look you in the eye and never back up

But I saw him cryin' like a little whipped pup because of love

Can't see it with your eyes hold it in your hand but like the wind that covers our land

Strong enough to rule the heart of any man this thing called love

It can lift you up it can let you down take your world turn it all around

Ever since time nothing's ever been found stronger than love

[ ac.guitar ]

Most men are like me they struggle in doubt

They trouble their minds day in and day out

Too busy with livin' to worry about a word called love

[ ac.guitar ]

But when I see a mother's tenderness as she holds her young close to her brest

Than I thank God this world's been blessed with a word called love

Can't see it with your eyes...