

Rodney Crowell, Ladder Of Love

I'm tired of running I'm tired of hiding
I'm sick of keeping this thing inside
I'm gonna let it all go on the ladder of love
I'm going up ain't coming down
I'm gettin' off of this merry-go-round
I'm giving up the battle on the ladder of love
Well I ain't gonna worry bout tomorrow right now
I'm climbing that ladder of love somehow
I'm gonna find my way it's gonna be okay
I don't need a doctor tellin' me how I feel
Don't need a lawyer to get a better deal
There ain't nobody out to get you on the ladder of love
[guitar - steel]
Well I ain't gonna worry bout tomorrow no more
I'm climbing that ladder up to heaven's door
I'm gonna walk right in and tell 'em how I've been
I'm tired of running I'm tired of hiding
I'm sick of keeping this thing inside
I'm gonna let it unravel on the ladder of love
I'm giving up the battle on the ladder of love