

# Wynonna Judd, It All Comes Down To Love

Lyrics by: Chuck Cannon

Talking heads talking to us on the television  
Silver screen preachers and politicians  
Say they got the answer first they gotta squeeze us  
Send a little money there's tax on Jesus  
Fix it with a prayer, fix it with a dollar  
Does anybody out there ever want to holler?

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it all comes down to love  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Self-help guru's got a best seller  
Ricki Lake's got a drag-queen bank teller  
1-900 look into the crystal  
N.R.A. says you better buy a pistol  
They made a little pill but it might cause cancer  
It's just a cheap thrill when you're looking for the answer  
There's only one answer

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it all comes down to love  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it all comes down to love  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Suits on Wall Street make another million  
Dealer on the backstreet talkin' to your children  
You cry for help and nobody listens  
You lie awake at night wonderin' what's missing?  
You can put an end to all the confusion  
Look into your heart for the one solution

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it all comes down to love  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it all comes down to love  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh