

David Allan Coe "Under Rachel's Wings"

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By David Allan Coe and F. Spears

Will you hurt me more
Than the pain of sharing her
With other lovers, believers or deceivers
Well, the answer can't be found
When I'm alone
So Rachel, take me home
And make me feel like a man

I know I swore that I'd be faithful
But Rachel made me realize that happiness
Is something you can't share
With Tom, Dick, or Harry
The reason we got married
Was to know when you were needed
You'd be there

So now you know all about her
Now you want to act like she's the reason
You've been staying out at night
But honey, I've been drinking'
And lately I've been thinking'
The way that we've been loving'
Just ain't right

Will you hurt me more
That the pain of sharing her
With other lovers, believers or deceivers
Well, the answer can't be found
When I'm alone
So Rachel, take me home
And make me feel like a man

And the man you feel
I ain't half as real
As the man I used to be
They've took my pride and I had to fight
To keep my sanity
Under Rachel's wings.

