## Nanci Griffith "Can't Love Wrong"

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He is from the work of a Southern writer Where every man's a fighter Where the strong survive And the weak move north to rest

And he had lines of silver And hands that delivered Me down to the river To drift away alone

And I will never understand
The heart of a lonely man
Why my own wheels are gonna carry me
Far from his gentle hands

And baby, I can't come home Lord, I've been away now just too damn long And I can't love wrong No, I can't love wrong

Late night when the bars are empty And my liquor's been plenty And the fiction read Rests heavy on my tongue

I miss the sound of his dreaming I can't believe, I am leaving All that I ever wanted 'Cause I can't love wrong

And I will never understand The heart of a lonely man Why my own wheels are gonna carry me Far from his gentle hands

And baby, I can't come home Lord, I've been away now just too damn long And I can't love wrong No, I can't love wrong

Well, baby, I can't come home Lord, I've been away now just too damn long And I can't love wrong No, I can't love wrong

Oh honey, I can't love wrong No, I can't love wrong

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