Casualty Of Love

[Billy Ray Cyrus](#)

Mama used to tell me tales 'bout a part of town
Where people cry the blues most everyday
She said, don't go down there boy
You know, love will cut you downAnd you ain't yet a man, hear what I say
She said, listen to me, son, it's so
Let me tell ya, I've been down there
And I knowThat on love street they've got signs
That say watch for falling victims
Dreams get run down in the night
Lord and yours might be the next oneDown where lies'll cut you deep
And goodbyes are loaded guns
You can take one through the heart
Another casualty of loveBut still I had to find out
Just how a love would feel
I got tangled in the arms
Of one gone badNow, I sit and wait and wonder as I cry myself to sleep
Why I couldn't heed what my mama said?
Now, her every word rings clear and true
Now, I've come to realize what love can do
And why love street still got signs