

If That Ain't Love

[Iris DeMent](#)

#6 If That Aint Love

My dad worked at the Movieland Wax Museum
He was the guy who kept the cobwebs off Sophia Loren
Every morning at five hed get up and go to work
Wearing his name across the pocket of his shirt
My mother told me, out back of that place there was a shed
And every chance he could, hed slip out there and bow his head
While he was prayin I was up the road at school
But, I know, my name was presented to that God that he was talkin to
And if that aint love, this mountain is just a hill
If that aint love, waters what theyre making in that still
If that aint love, the truest kind
If that aint love, stars in heaven dont shine
Im driving to the drugstore listening to my radio
And there she is talking to me, the beautiful Queen of Soul
I pull off on the shoulder, Its just more than I can stand
Aretha Franklin singing Precious Lord Take My Hand.

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