

# What It's Like

Arthur Russell

In Iowa, in the tall grass, there's a couple  
She's very young and he's a young preacher  
And every day they would go out  
To the fields where nothing is planted  
And lie in the tall grass But one day he called her into the sanctuary  
And he said  
'Kate, I've been touched by the Lord;  
I don't need you any more.'  
And she didn't know what to think  
But she loved the Lord  
So she just leaned back in the pew  
And thought about the tall grass and said  
'Reverend,' she said, 'Reverend,  
'Reverend, the only reason I did it is to find out what it's like.'  
Oh give me the truth to me  
And tell me of what I see  
A feeling there must be an answer for me  
I feel like I ache all over  
Inside my heart is so, so troubled I feel like I could die  
Oh is this what love's supposed to be?  
But I, I'm not one to gamble  
And I don't need to scramble  
I didn't know that love would strike me  
But this is what it's like  
This is what it's like  
On Sunday I read somewhere  
That real love is heart and soul  
Yeah, but only a master could understand that  
I left that old magazine and walked out into the green of summer  
I felt like I could cry  
But in the grass I only sat  
Well I, I'm not one to gamble  
And I don't need to scramble  
I didn't know that love would strike me  
But this is what it's like  
This is what it's like

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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