If It Hadn't Been for Love by Christopher Stapleton and Michael James (2004)

Am Am Am
Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham... if it hadn't been for love
Am Am F
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'... if it hadn't been for love
Am Am F
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name
F
E
Am
Am
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

Never would seen the trouble that I'm in... if it hadn't been for love Woulda been gone like a wayward wind... if it hadn't been for love Nobody knows it better than me, I wouldn't be wishing I was free if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

C G Dm C C G Dm Am
Four cold walls against my will, at least I know she's lying still
C G Dm C C G Dm Am
Four cold walls without parole, Lord have mercy on my soul

Never woulda gone to that side of town... if it hadn't been for love Never woulda took a mind to track her down... if it hadn't been for love Never woulda loaded up a forty-four, put myself behind a jail house door if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham... if it hadn't been for love Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'... if it hadn't been for love Never woulda loaded up a forty-four, put myself behind a jail house door

F E Am Am if it hadn't been ... if it hadn't been for love if it hadn't been ... if it hadn't been for love if it hadn't been ... if it hadn't been for love