

Two Separate Barstools

Wanda Jackson

(One love is breaking in two)
Two lonely people drinking alone both with a lot on their minds

Each of them thinking the others untrue killing their pain with
the wine
On two separate barstools in two separate bars sit two separate
fools me and you
Lost in two foolish worlds built by two doubting minds while on
e love is breaking in two

I picture you at a party somewhere having the time of your life

You can see me in some other man's arms pretending that I'm not
your wife
On two separate barstools...
While one love is breaking in two