

One on One

Conway Twitty

There's never been a war
That could ever match the fight we just had
Broken dreams and promises scattered all over the floor
Now here I stand looking through the pain
That I wish was over
Who was wrong and who was right
It really doesn't matter anymore.

One on one, you against me
How I wish I could be holding you against me
One on one, you against me
How I wish I could be holding you against me.

Here I am staring out my window and the rain is pouring down
Watching the headlights of the car as she pulls out the drive
Tears start to fall and I begin to shake all over
I've got to try to pull myself together for this long lonely night.

One on one, you against me
How I wish I could be holding you against me
One on one, you against me
How I wish I could be holding you against me.

One on one, holding you against me...