

The Fire Of Two Old Flames

Conway Twitty

You should have closed your door on me
And never let me stay
But I know you and you know me
And we're not made that way

Oh, once again we've given in
Wishful lovin' shame
There's nothin' any hotter
Than the fire of two old flames

Then I feel it come together
They burn with such desire
We lose control of mind and soul
Fightin' fire with fire

We been too good too many times
To ever let it show
There's nothin' any hotter
Than the fire of two old flames

Then I'll feel it come together
They burn with such desire
We lose control of mind and soul
Fightin' fire with fire

And when I kiss your warm friendly lips
And when you call my name
What's right and wrong don't stand a chance
In the fire of two old flames