

Earl Thomas Conley, Brotherly Love

[With Keith Whitley]

We shared the same last name and the same color eyes,
But we fought like tigers over that old red bike.
"I'm battin' first and you can't use my glove."
It wouldn't take long until push came to shove.
But we looked out for each other,
With brotherly love.

You hated girls 'til I had my first date.
I brought her home from the movies; you stayed up late.
Three on the couch watchin' T.V.
I was smilin' at her while you were laughin' at me.
But, I wouldn't trade it for nothin'.
Brotherly love.

There's a bond that brothers know,
And it gets stronger as they grow.
A love that time and miles can't come between.
We disagree but in the end,
There will never be two closer friends.
And brotherly love is something we all need.

Instrumental break.

They share the same last name and the same color eyes,
But they fight like tigers over one ol' red bike.
And lookin' at them reminds me of us.
They're gonna fight and they're gonna fuss.
But, they've got something special,
It's brotherly love.

Yeah, they've got something special,
It's brotherly love.