

# Ernest Tubb, When Two Worlds Collide

Your world was so different from mine don't you see  
We couldn't be close though we tried  
We both reached for heavens but ours weren't the same  
That's what happens when two worlds collide  
Your world was made up of things sweet and good  
My world could never fit in I wish it could  
Two hearts lie in shambles and oh how we've cried  
That's what happens when two worlds collide  
[ steel - piano - ac.guitar ]  
Now your world was made up...