

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...