

Gene Watson, One Sided Conversation

If I must live alone
I'd rather do it by my self
For I've never known a man
To shake his head and turn and walk away
Lookin at myself and all the things
That I believe in
Left dying in the silence
Of the things you never say

Sleepin by myself
Somehow I've never held you
Oh I wish I needed a reason
Cause surely there's an answer to it all
Talkin to myself
Is something else that I've grown used to
One sided conversation
With a narrow minded wall
Talk to me
Oh can't you see
That I can't bear to give my dream to someone
Who would stand and let it fall
Lately to myself
I'm the only one that holds me
One sided conversation
With a narrow minded wall
One sided conversation
With a narrow minded wall