

Roy Orbison, Two Of A Kind

They say we're searching for love we'll never find
They say we're foolish kids we're two of a kind.

We know we've found our love when your lips meet mine
That's when we know they're right we're two of a kind.

No matter what they say when it's all said and done
When we are old enough we two will be one.

And when they pass me by with your hand in mine

Then they'll just smile and say they're two of a kind.

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