Buck Owens, I Was There

I was there when love came around with sweet warm kisses I was there when it burned into desire I was there when it ran into a raging river And then turned into a runaway wild fire.

I was there, I was there When love came around, I was there And one thing for certain I did all the hurtin' at love's final curtain, I was there.

I was there when love came in like a living tornado I was there when it blew out of control I was there when something quickly turned into nothing Just a hopeless helpless dream gone up in smoke.

I was there, I was there When love came around, I was there And one thing for certain I did all the hurtin' at love's final curtain, I was there.

--- Instrumental ---

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