

Conway Twitty, Our Conscience You And Me

Ah your warm lips are inviting as they tremble with desire
And everytime I see you it adds more fuel to the fire
And again we'll share a love that's shouldn't be
Just between the three of us our conscience you and me

But our patiences are stronger then the will to do what's right
While someone else waits at home we'll meet again tonight
Then I'll hold you close and love you tenderly
Just between the three of us our conscience you and me

[steel]

While hiding in the shadows our love blooms at night
Though we know it's wrong we still go on we've lost control of all that's right
But if the love's so strong this wrong why should it be
Just between the three of us our conscience you and me