

# Conway Twitty, Two Of The Usual

We had just set our wedding day and I took you home  
And went to a quiet place to celebrate alone  
Then I heard your laughter and turned in time to see  
You enter with someone a stranger to me

Two of the usual I heard him say  
Two of the usual in a two familiar ways  
The truth has no mercy or kindness it seems  
For two of the usual just shattered my dreams

My body was trembling down to my fingertips  
With your goodnight kisses still warm on my lips  
I sat there in darkness alone and afraid  
And my world turned to pieces at the order he gave  
Two of the usual...