

Dwight Yoakam, I Was There

I was there
I was there
When love crashed and burned
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 wildfire

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

Solo

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