

Jean Shepard, I'm Living In Two Worlds

I'm living in two worlds dividing my time unhappy in your world and lonesome in mine
When I'm in your world I just pretend that I'm really happy though I don't fit in
Then I drift in my world so cold and alone I'm living in two worlds where do I belong
I'm living in two worlds dividing my time unhappy in your world and lonesome in mine
Old friends in your world are new friends to me
So I can't take part in your old memories
Our love shared in two worlds that don't turn the same
We each have our own worlds and neither can change
I'm living in two worlds dividing my time unhappy in your world and lonesome in mine
Unhappy in your world and lonesome in mine