

# Keith Whitley, Ten Feet Away

Alone at a corner table,  
She was watching me watching her.  
I was singin' about an old flame burning,  
She was hanging on to every word.

I was pouring out my feelings,  
She was pouring out the wine.  
Through the smoke and the beer,  
It was perfectly clear,  
That we were touching each others minds.

Chorus:  
It was love ten feet away.  
Imagine her in my arms, with that look on her face.  
Lying somewhere in some shadowy place.  
It was love just ten feet away.

I just knew my closing song would do it,  
I knew that I was heaven bound.  
I could tell she was moved, but before I was through.  
This stranger walked up and set down.

He was trying his best to impress her,  
But she never took her eyes off me.  
When he got up and left, I said to myself...  
Woh-o-woh what a night this will be.

Chorus: x2