

Conway Twitty

"I'd Rather Have What We Had"

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It used to be a blue one there in room 3-2-1
Over the river where we weren't well known
Now it's two coffees then off to the office
And back to the driveway and sittin' at home.

As he sat around with me, bein' tied down to me
Which one would you rather have, be honest
Dying to be with me, wantin' to be with me
Is this what we wanted so bad
I'd rather have what we had.

We carefully planned it what our hearts demanded
No more motel rooms, no more cheatin' lies.
Now we're lookin' at it a neatly wrapped package
But open it up there's no surprise.

As he sat around with me, bein' tied down to me
Which one would you rather have, be honest
Dying to be with me, wantin' to be with me
Is this what we wanted so bad
I'd rather have what we had...

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