

Conway Twitty

"Legend and the Man"

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(Curly Putman - Ron Hellard - Bucky Jones)

They all reach to touch him
As he walks out on the stage
They came to see the legend
And to hear the legend sing.

While the men sit there applauding
Ladies love him with their eyes
And he looks just like a legend should
Up there in all those lights.

But they don't know after the show
How fast the legend fades
How he reaches for the bottle
When guitars are put away.

And the photograph of the love he had
Fills his trembling hand
There's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the man.

--- Instrumental ---

He's won all the shiny statues
All the records pressed in gold
But he lost what really matters
What he really wanted most.

And tonight in some big city.
Lord, he'll drive the crowd insane
They'll feel the pleasure of his songs
But they won't feel his pain.

'Cause they don't know after the show
How fast the legend fades
How he reaches for the bottle
When guitars are put away.

And the photograph of the love he had
Fills his trembling hand

There's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the man.

There's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the man...

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