

Conway Twitty

"Whichever One Comes First"

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That little band of gold left a ring around her finger
First time she took it off in seven years
The only man that ever loved her left her for another
Now she's had her fill of lonely nights and cryin' bitter
tears.

So she puts on her make-up, takes her gown down
from the closet
And meets the baby sitter at the door
Then she gets a scary feelin' wonderin' if she's still
appealin'
'Cause tonight she's goin' places she ain't never been
before.

She's lookin' for those long forgotten feelin's
Hopin' this time they're a blessing not a curse
She's lookin' for a love to last forever
Or till mornin', whichever one comes first.

In the dim light of a barroom she sits down at a table
Then looks around in hopes she'll see a friend
But the world is full of strangers when you have to start
all over
Back on your own and learnin' how to look for love
again.

She's lookin' for those long forgotten feelin's
Hopin' this time they're a blessing not a curse
She's lookin' for a love to last forever
Or till mornin', whichever one comes first...

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