

Statler Brothers

"The Right One"

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Holdin' you my spirits go up high
But I've got a lot to learn
Lovin' you is playing with fire
And I might get my fingers burned

If I'm not the right one for you, baby
Don't keep me in the cloud too long
But try to let me down, kind of easy
When the right one comes along

Kissin' you is askin' for trouble
I might find my trouble soon
Lovin' you is courtin' destruction
Like playin' games with my own due

If I'm not the right one for you, baby
Don't let me build my home too strong
But try to break it to me gently
When the right one comes along
When the right one comes along

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