

The Right One

The Statler Brothers

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 burnedIf 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 alongKissin' you is askin' for trouble

 I might find my trouble soon

 Lovin' you is courtin' destruction

Like playin' games with my own dueIf 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

 Songwriters

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