The Legend and the Man

Conway Twitty

They all reach to touch him
As he walks out on the stage
They came to see the legend
And to hear the legend singWhile the men sit there applauding
Ladies love him with their eyes
And he looks just like a legend should
Up there in all those lightsBut they don't know, after the show
How fast the legend fades
How he reaches for the bottle
When guitars are put awayAnd the photograph of the love he had
Fills his trembling hand
There's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the manHe's won all the shiny statues
All the records pressed in gold
But he lost what really matters
What he really wanted mostAnd 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 awayAnd the photograph of the love he had
Fills his trembling hand
There's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the manThere's a lonely world of difference
Between the legend and the man

Songwriters
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