

# 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 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

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

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