

Brotherly Love

Keith Whitley

We shared the same last name and the same color eyes
But we fought like tigers over that old red bike
I'm battin' first and you can't use my glove
It wouldn't take long 'til push came to shove
But, we looked out for each other with brotherly love.

You hated girls 'til I had my first date
I brought her home from the movies; you stayed up late
Three on the couch watchin' T.V.
I was smilin' at her while you were laughin' at me
But, I wouldn't trade it for nothin', brotherly love.

There's a bond that brothers know
And it gets stronger as they grow
A love that time and miles can't come between
We disagreed but in the end
There will never be two closer friends
And brotherly love is something we all need.

They share the same last name and the same color eyes
But they fight like tigers over one ol' red bike
And lookin' at them reminds me of us
They're gonna fight and they're gonna fuss
But, they got something special, it's brotherly love...