

## Private Lives

The Oak Ridge Boys

Another show is over, the lights go down  
The loading ups begun  
We sang a lot of country songs  
We put our hearts in every single one.

We climb aboard our time machine  
Tail lights disappear into the night,  
No-one knows how many miles  
Before we get back to private lives.

Like brothers we share memories  
Brothers in the harmonies we sing.  
As different as the clothes we wear  
But like a family we share our name.  
We all lay a dream or two aside for private lives.

Like the smoky mountain back roads  
You know where our music's coming from  
Rolling, rolling, rolling.  
Take it to the California sun.

Telephone, calling home  
Pouring out our feelings on the line.  
Oh I love you, I miss you too  
Never losing touch with private lives.

Like brothers we share memories  
Brothers in the harmonies we sing.  
As different as the clothes we wear  
But like a family we share our name.  
We all lay a dream or two aside for private lives.  
We all lay a dream or two aside for private lives.