



Face to Face

I'll never forget the first time that I heard the recorded version of this song. My forever thanks to Garth Brooks, Allen Reynolds, Mark Miller, Bobby Wood, Mike Chapman, Milton Sledge, Chris Leuzinger, and Rob Hajacos. This version was recorded live at Eddie's Attic in Decatur, Ga.

There was a bad boy in the schoolyard
Who waited on you every day
Seemed like every time you turned around
He was standing in your way
He broke your glasses, the girls all laughed
When he pushed you to the floor
Until you stood up one day knowing
That you couldn't stand it anymore
And your gentle hand was finally clinched in rage
And you were face to face

Face to face with the devil that you've been dreading
Eye to eye now it finally has arrived
Bad as it was, little brother, now wasn't it better
Dealing with me face to face

Driving by a graveyard on a wicked winter's eve
And you wonder why a man of faith
Would be whistling nervously
Then you stop the car and you hold your heart
When you finally realize
The devil ain't in the darkness
No, he's rattling 'round inside
And with folded hands you truly start to pray
'Cause you're face to face

It'll never go away
Until the fear that you are running from
Is finally embraced
Face to face

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