

Two of a Kind

Dixie Chicks

On the road without a friend
Can make you feel life's loneliness
In a voice that rides the wind
Streaming 'cross the airwaves
In a simple country song
The one that you don't hear
Until the moon is full

It was Texas once again
The one about the good ol' boy
Images of childhood
Who's caught rememberin'
Caught up in his questions
Wonderin' where it would end
And the places that he'd been

Another midnight on the highway
Dallas in the distance
Seems I'm always leavin' love behind
Singin' along with someone
Who's soul is on the radio
Sounds like me and the good ol' boy
Are two of a kind

Puts you in touch with an emptiness
Bedding down in a cheap motel
That players know too well
It comes on strong when you drop your boots
And try to keep your thoughts from dancing
And sit up on the bed

'Til you hear that melody
So you fumble with a line
'Round the room
Singing sad and sweet
And there you are again with him
Somewhere down the line

You're feelin' just a little bit better
When you hear his guitar whine
Another midnight on the highway
Dallas in the distance
Seems I'm always leavin' love behind
Singin' along with someone
Sounds like me and the good ol' boy
Who's soul is on the radio Are two of a kind