

## 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