

A Fine Line

Hootie & The Blowfish

There's a curve in the highway just south of town
Where a man has pulled over to figure life out
With only his conscience and the lonesome sound
Of diesels windin' up the grade

He's got a wife and two kids, they love him so
And a woman down in georgia, she startin' to show
He's damned if he leaves and he's sure damned if he don't
And he wonders how life got this way

('cause it's) a fine line in between right and wrong
(yeah) he's been crossing over that border way too long
He shoulda seen it comin' at him right from the start
Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart

Now the call of the highway is a powerful thing
Like the pull of a lover or a child in a swing
He gave his heart to two women, only one wears his ring
They're both gonna have his babies now

So how do you confess what words won't explain
He never intended to cause this much pain
Now he feels like a farmer who went prayin' for rain
And got that he bargained from the clouds

He'll turn his care around tonight
Go home and try to face the truth
Everyone involed's getting hurt
And there ain't nothin' he can do

He shoulda seen it comin' at him right from the start
Now there ain't no escape, now there ain't no escape
From

Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart
Yeah they're all gonna wind up with a broken heart
Nobody's getting' out without a broken heart