

## The Fine Line

Montgomery Gentry

I told my mom goodbye when I was eighteen  
She told me bye for good at age seventy-three  
She was an angel right here on earth  
There was sure a fine line between heaven and her

I went and married the woman I loved  
Three years of me later she had enough  
Just one more angel I didn't deserve  
There was sure a fine line between heaven and her

Feels like everything I love I lose  
And God giveth and He takes away  
Prayin's the right thing to do  
But I don't fell like prayin' today  
So I think I'll just sit here  
And drink for a spell  
'Cause there's sure a fine line between heaven and hell

Now I'm headed nowhere ninety-nine miles an hour  
In a '62 Dodge with three hundred horsepower  
If she holds together I might get the nerve  
To cross that fine line between heaven and her

Feels like everything I love I lose  
And God giveth and He takes away  
Prayin's the right thing to do  
But I don't feel like prayin' today  
So maybe I'll just slow down  
And think for a spell  
'Cause there's sure a fine line between heaven and hell.