

## A Fine Line

Radney Foster

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 winding up grade

He's got a wife and two kids, they love him so  
A woman down in Georgia, she's startin' to show  
He's damned if he leaves her 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 the right and wrong  
He's been crossing over that border way too long  
He should've seen it coming 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  
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 praying for rain  
Got more than he bargained from the clouds

And it's a fine line in between the right and wrong  
Yeah, he's been crossing over that border way too long  
He should've seen it coming at him right from the start  
Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart

He'll turn his car around tonight, go home and try to face the  
truth  
Everyone involved's getting hurt and there ain't nothing he can  
do

He should've seen it coming at him right from the start  
Now there ain't no escape, now there ain't no escape

From a fine line in between the right and wrong  
Yeah, he's been crossing over that border way too long  
He should've seen it coming at him right from the start  
Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart  
Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart

Yeah, they're all gonna wind up with a broken heart  
Nobody's gettin' out without a broken heart