

# The Radio

Vince Gill

There's a long white line stretching out on the road ahead  
There ain't one magazine that I ain't read  
Haven't seen you in weeks but I hear you on the radio  
Singing soft and low

We're so far apart  
This old highway ain't home  
When the heartache starts  
I just turn the radio on

Never seems to be time for me and you  
That's a price you pay for the life you choose  
Tonight's the loneliest night I've ever known  
Just goes on and on

We're so far apart  
This old highway ain't home  
When the heartache starts  
I just turn the radio on

It does my heart good to see you shine  
So I'll just keep on counting these white lines  
Haven't seen you in weeks but I hear you on the radio  
Calling me back home

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This old highway ain't home  
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