The Radio

Home of the Lame

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

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