

# The River and the Highway

Pam Tillis

She follows the path of least resistance  
She doesn't care to see the mountain top  
She twists and turns with no regard to distance  
She never comes to a stop And she rolls, she's a river  
Where she goes, time will tell  
Heaven knows, he can't go with her  
And she rolls, all by herself  
All by herself He's headed for a single destination  
He doesn't care what's standing in his path  
He's a line between two points of separation  
He ends just where it says to on the map And he rolls, he's a highway  
Where he goes, time will tell  
Heaven knows, she can't go with him  
And he rolls, all by himself  
All by himself And every now and then, he offers her a shoulder  
And every now and then, she overflows  
And every now and then, a bridge crosses over  
It's a moment that every lover knows And she rolls (and he rolls), she's a river (he's a highway)  
Where she goes (where he goes), time will tell (time will tell)  
Heaven knows, she can't go with him (he can't go with her)  
And she rolls, all by herself  
And he rolls, all by himself Fare thee well

Songwriters

HOUSE, GERRY / SCHLITZ, DON Published by

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