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 lowWe're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio onNever 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 onWe're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio onIt 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 homeWe're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio onWe're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio onWe're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio

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