

## A Fine Line

Radney Foster

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By Radney Foster

**G** **D**  
There s a curve in the highway, just south of town  
**Em** **C**  
Where a man has pulled over to figure life out  
**G** **D**  
With only his conscience and the lonesome sound  
**C**  
Of diesels winding up grade  
**G** **D**  
He s got a wife and two kids, they love him so  
**Em** **C**  
He s got a woman down in Georgia, and she s startin to show  
**G** **D**  
He s damned if he leaves her, and he s sure damned if he don tes  
**C**  
And he wonders how life got this way

Chorus:

**D** **G** **C** **D**  
Cause it s a fine line in between right and wrong  
**G** **C** **D**  
Yeah, he s been crossing over that border way too long  
**Em** **D** **G**  
He should a seen it coming at him right from the start  
**C** **D** **G**  
Now there ainâ€™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 don t explain  
He never intended to cause this much pain  
Now he feels like a farmer who went praying for the rain  
Got more than he bargained from the clouds

Chorus

**Bm** **C**  
He ll turn his car around tonight, go home and try to face the truth  
**Am** **G** **F#m** **D**  
Everyone involved s getting hurt, now there ainâ€™t nothing he can do

