

# Chris Rea, Two Roads

Ain't it funny how you never can tell  
It always seems to hit you when it's going so well  
A little knowledge is a dangerous thing  
Now it's lawyers-at-midnight and the learning begins  
Let's take a walk outside in the morning sun  
Here ain't working out no battles to be won  
Oh darling take a look at you and me  
We both love our freedom and we'll always be  
Two roads

You can wait a lifetime for the hammer to fall  
Some folks get lucky they don't see it at all  
We were bound to drift away from the very first day one  
Two different journeys and neither was wrong

Let's take a walk outside in the morning sun  
Here ain't working out no battles to be won  
Oh darling take a look at you and me  
We both love our freedom and we'll always be  
Two roads  
Two different lifetimes we just happened to meet  
Traded some good times on the corner of the street  
We were no more than strangers attracted to one  
And the same sense of freedom but we'll always be on  
Two roads