

# Nanci Griffith, Two For The Road

(Nanci Griffith)

Out of the blue horizon  
Stretched a band of gold  
From the straits of Juan de Fuca  
To the east of Portland, Maine  
You held my hand  
As we raced along the buffalo bayou  
Chasing the tail of this globe  
You say one day, babe we're bound to  
'cause it takes two for the road

Chorus  
We're two of a kind heart  
Closing in the distances  
Now here comes our twilight part  
And we've had the best light of our days  
We're two rails that never crossed in anger  
Voices never raised  
Two of a kind heart  
Two for the road

We have been blessed with dreaming  
You had Georgia's New Mexico  
And while your hands worked in China  
It was from Ireland I wrote  
Moving out from America  
From those buffalo bayou trails  
Now, didn't you tell me, babe, we'll have this globe  
By it's tail  
'cause it takes two for the road

Chorus

And we can be anywhere and never leave home  
With your hand to hold ... we are two for the road  
Two of a kind heart ... two for the road