

# Hootie & The Blowfish, Fine Line

There's a curve in the highway just south of town  
Where a man has pulled over to figure life out  
With only his conscience and the lonesome sound  
Of diesels windin' up the grade

He's got a wife and two kids, they love him so  
And a woman down in Georgia, she startin' to show  
He's damned if he leaves and he's sure damned if he don't  
And he wonders how life got this way

('Cause its) A fine line in between right and wrong  
(Yeah) He's been crossing over that border way too long  
He shoulda seen it comin' at him right from the start  
Now there ain'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  
He 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 won't explain  
He never intended to cause this much pain  
Now he feels like a farmer who went prayin' for rain  
And got that he bargained from the clouds

(And its) [REPEAT CHORUS]

He'll turn his care around tonight  
Go home and try to face the truth  
Everyone involed's getting "hurt"  
And there aint nothin' he can do

He shoulda seen it comin' at him right from the start  
Now there ain't no escape, now there ain't no escape  
From

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Now there ain't no escape from a broken heart  
Yeah they're all gonna wind up with a broken heart  
Nobody's getting' out without a broken heart