

# Patty Loveless, Love Builds The Bridges (Pride B

She's twistin' the ring on her finger  
She's watchin' the clock on the wall  
She's hopin' when it finally hits him  
He's wrong  
He'll come to his senses  
And give her a call

Across town he's in a hotel room  
He can't keep his eyes off the phone  
He's thinking that soon she'll break down and call  
To tell him she's sorry  
And beg him back home

There's a lonesome fool waiting  
On each end of the line  
There's a measure of blame on both sides  
Until each heart is willing  
There's no hope at all  
'Cause love builds the bridges  
But pride builds the walls

The longer they wait on each other  
The harder it gets to give in  
They're too proud to see  
They're just one call away  
From putting their love back  
Together again

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