

Rick Trevino, Separate Ways

He was never much for shopping.
But you'd always see him with her at the store.
She was never much for football.
She'd sit there and pretend she wasn't bored
You saw one you saw the other.
Like a two lane Texas highway straight and true.
But just over that horizon the road that they were riding split in two.

Separate ways, his and hers
A love that went from great to good to bad to worse
Separate lives, what a waste
The last thing they ever did together was go their separate ways

It really scares me baby.
How easily that good love slipped away.
Let's remember that forever is something that we should work at everyday.
And after all those years together, it killed me when I saw their love go bad.
So let's hold on to each other and don't end up like my mother and my dad.

Separate ways his and hers.
A love that went from great to good to bad to worse.
Separate lives what a waste.
The last thing they ever did together was go their separate ways

Yeah the last thing they ever did together
Will haunt me forever and ever
Let's promise one another that we'll never go our separate ways.