

# The Highwaymen, Two Stories Wide

Come out of the darkness.  
Don't hide in the night.  
Come out in the sunshine.  
And we'll be all right.

Life's too long to worry.  
And it's too short to cry.  
And it's too deep to measure.  
It's two stories wide.

There's your side and my side.  
Which side do you need?  
Both sides make you lonely.  
And make your heart bleed.

Life's too long to worry.  
And it's too short to cry.  
And it's too deep to measure.  
It's two stories wide.

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And it's too short to cry.  
It's too deep to measure.  
But it's two stories wide.

Life's too long to worry.  
It's too short to cry.  
And it's too deep to measure.  
And it's two stories wide.