

Vince Gill "Radio"

Visit "[Radio](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Vince Gill/Reed Nielsen)

There's a long white line stretching out on the road
ahead
And there ain't one magazine that I ain't read
I haven't seen you in weeks but I hear you on the radio
Singing soft and low

We're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio on

There never seems to be time for me and you
That's a price you pay for the life you choose
Tonight's the loneliest night I've ever known
It just goes on and on

We're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio on

It does my heart good to see you shine
So I'll just keep on counting these white lines
I haven't seen you in weeks but I hear you on the radio
Calling me back home

We're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio on

We're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio on

We're so far apart
This old highway ain't home
When the heartache starts
I just turn the radio on

Visit [Vince Gill](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.