

John McLaughlin

"The Fine Line"

Visit "[The Fine Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lying on a Tuesday morning
with nothing right to say
and living in a piece that saves me
now there's something in the way

Believe me when I say to you
there's nothing I can do
cause in my head a song is playing
maybe a song for your dismay
but I'm not strong enough to close that door
but I try and walk away

Believe me when I say to you
there's nothing I can do
but tell myself that the smile she gives
are not for me
but so our little smile is all I have

And I'm gonna try
to keep this feeling for you at some distance
but the sweetness of your face is what I'll find
and I guess it's time I found my spot in line

The time I spend with you is played now
to all the words that I can't say
and I don't think that I can last much longer
In this role I have to play

But believe me when I say to you
theres nothing I can do
but tell myself that the smile she gives
are not for me
but so our little smile is all I have

And I'm gonna try
to keep this feeling for you at some distance
but the sweetness of your face is what I'll find
and then tell myself the smiles she gives
are not for me
but so those smiles are all I have

and I'm going to try and keep

this feeling for you at some distance
but the sweetness of your face is what I'll find
and I guess it's time I found my spot in line
one day I'll find my spot in line

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

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