

## **Pam Tillis**

# **"The River And The Highway"**

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She follows the path of least resistance  
She doesn't care to see the mountain top  
She twists and turns with no regard to distance  
She never comes to a stop

And she rolls, she's a river  
Where she goes, time will tell  
Heaven knows, he can't go with her  
And she rolls, all by herself, all by herself

He's headed for a single destination  
He doesn't care what's standing in his path  
He's a line between two points of separation  
He ends just where it says to on the map

And he rolls, he's on highway  
Where he goes, time will tell  
Heaven knows, she can't go with him  
And he rolls, all by himself, all by himself

But every now and then, he offers her a shoulder  
And every now and then she overflows  
And every now and then a bridge crosses over  
It's a moment that every lover knows

As she rolls  
(And he rolls)  
She's a river  
(He's a highway)  
Where she goes  
(Where he goes)  
Time will tell  
Heaven knows  
She can't go with him  
(He can't go with her)  
And she rolls, all by herself  
And he rolls, all by himself

Fare the well

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