

The Fine Line

Montgomery Gentry

I told my mom goodbye when I was eighteen
She told me bye for good at age seventy-three
She was an angel right here on earth
There was sure a fine line between heaven and her

I went and married the woman I loved
Three years of me later she had enough
Just one more angel I didn't deserve
There was sure a fine line between heaven and her

Feels like everything I love I lose
And God giveth and He takes away
Prayin's the right thing to do
But I don't fell like prayin' today
So I think I'll just sit here
And drink for a spell
'Cause there's sure a fine line between heaven and hell

Now I'm headed nowhere ninety-nine miles an hour
In a '62 Dodge with three hundred horsepower
If she holds together I might get the nerve
To cross that fine line between heaven and her

Feels like everything I love I lose
And God giveth and He takes away
Prayin's the right thing to do
But I don't feel like prayin' today
So maybe I'll just slow down
And think for a spell
'Cause there's sure a fine line between heaven and hell.