Great Divide

Tammy Wynette and George Jones
(Curly Putnam)

I guess we've walked a million miles
Together, hand in hand
We've climbed steep rocky mountains
A happy woman, a happy man
We thought our love would go on
Forever, side by side
But here we stand like strangers at the great divide

We've loved our way to the top of life
The rest was all down hill
The rough times seemed behind us
And our dreams were all fulfilled
But we found out sometimes love grows old
And I think our love just died
But here we stand like strangers at the great divide

Chorus:
Now you take the high road
And Lord, I'll take the low
But who'd take the baby?
'Cause we both love her so

Divorce is not the answer now
But we've got too much pride
So, here we stand like strangers at the great divide
So, here we stand like strangers at the great divide

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