

Thomas George

"Over The Line"

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The boys are going to jail - oh oh they are spending
time, for they had somehow step over the line
Over the line

Blood on their faces and they can wake up,
the stygian dream to dark and their out of luck,
for they had crossed over the line - Over the line.
Over the line

Habits become character, so don't do the crime - or
someday baby you'll spend the rest of your life,
doing time over the line -
over the line.

Only a fool puts a gun in his hand, the gun son, won't
make you a man
The guards will work you in the morning light and
march
you to the end of your night
Over the line

Girls are going to jail oh oh their spending time,
for they had somehow step, over the line
What you do to others, yep will surely be done to you,
so done even think about crossing Crossing that line
Crossing that line

Don't like the world you see,
Don't try to change it dishonestly or you'll cross, over
the line
Over the line

Over the line
Get Back
Get Back

(gate slamming shut)

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