

Ac Dc

"Down On The Borderline"

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She's an idle child, high society
Never pushed a broom, not physically
Her eyes are down on you, her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey when she fill your cup

I'm on the borderline

She can spread them round and she shows them off
With a neon sign saying don't you touch
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
She use me like a begger to get a hold on me

Chorus:

On the borderline, she's a danger sign
On the borderline, getting out of line
On the borderline, but it feels so good
On the borderline, on the borderline
On the borderline, borderline

(here goes)

You know I shoot the dice to claim my dream
You pull them in without a thought to me
She's come to watch you and your pocket is dry (?)
The queen of hearts will kill you when the ace is high

On the borderline

She's an idle child, high society
Never pushed a broom, not physically
Her eyes are down on you, her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey when she fill your cup

Chorus

Gonna meet you there
If you want me, meet me on the borderline

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