

Bill Miller

"Borderline"

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Ridin' on to El Paso, followin' the rodeo
When she stole my heart under a desert moon
In a bordertown down in Mexico, where all the lonely
cowboys go
Stands a mission church at the end of a crowded street
Was there I first caught sight of her alone, my heart
began to stir
She was kneeling there at the foot of a painted cross

On the borderline,
Crossing the heartlands again and again
On the borderline,
If lightning would strike me, I'd never know when
My heart must always remain on the borderline
Had to stay another day if only just to find a way to
meet that girl who prays by the lonesome grave
They say she lost her only one to a battle of the blazing
guns
Now she cries each night and her tears stain the desert
sand
She vowed to never give her heart to someone else if
they should part
I'll never meet those eyes to tell her I love her so

I'm on the borderline
Crossing the heartlands again and again
On the borderline
If lightning would strike me I'd never know when
My heart must always remain on the borderline

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