

Allan Gary

"Bourbon Borderline"

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I wake up in the morning full of dread
Tryin' to remember what I'd said
I say that I won't call you
And I mean it every time
Until I cross that bourbon borderline
I wish that I could tell you why I call
Sometimes it's just hard for me, that's all
I know that it's over and it's just a waste of time
Until I cross that bourbon borderline
Memories of you surround me
And I'm afraid the tears might drown me
Oh, I think I'm doing fine
Until I cross that bourbon borderline
It's good that I just do this now and then
You know I'm really not a drinking man
But I can't bear to talk about us any other time
Until I cross that bourbon borderline
Memories of you surround me
And I'm afraid the tears might drown me
Oh, I think I'm doing fine
Until I cross that bourbon borderline

Oh, I think I'm doing fine

Until I cross that bourbon borderline

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