

Beta Band, The

"Dance O'er The Border"

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Tonight I stay home on the phone
Talking to the persons unknown
Take me another zone
This is my life on the phone

Well I feel like Donald Duck
Sold my eyes for an ounce of luck
And now my back's on fire
With burning *wire*
The people upstairs don't scream so high

I decided to fly off again
And flew really high above
away from the festival site
As I was taken off I was for the first time
Aware of People might see me **taking off
**and flying around generally
**I felt very anonymous and detached from
everyone**
*really quite sad and sombre
**I felt very anonymous and detached from everyone
**so i was really quite sad and sombre

Flying away from the site over motorway
Quite high so I decided to head back
To the ticket office on the edge of the site
i decided I couldn't make by myself
So I ended on a flight

**In previous dreams I felt/found I couldn't control the
flight**
But sometimes I could by stretching out my arms
and flap my little hands **in the case of the dream***
Didn't work so I Superman *team
I couldn't do it in the Superman-style
So I tried flying off to Glasgow
and I was flying Superman-style along the M8
**And I got caught more and more
**City flying lower and lower
**So I don't think I wanted to
** I Couldn't fly anymore

Landed on a car-roof
A woman saw me
* suddenly appeared on the car
But she couldn't carry anything
**She walked down the street
she boodlebadddenemy

**But it wasn't a shop
**It was two small flats
**And I was in a sort of a porch bit
**Suddenly realised it was someone's house
**And I left
**And that's all I gonna be remembering right now

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