

Lizzy Thin "Borderline Lynott Robertson"

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Midnight in the big city

At the bar drinking all on my own

Just thinking about that girl and me

How something's going wrong

Mister, tell me, what's my saving grace?

The back room boys

Were all telling me

I'm a borderline case

Back on the borderline one more time

Seven beers and still sober

It's time to change to something stronger

I cannot take this scene no longer

She could have told me it's all over

Back in my home town

The old place is still the same

But time can cast a spell over something

You can't go back again

Back on the borderline one more time

Mister, fill me another

Till I go crazy and it turn my mind around

Just pass that bottle one more time

And slowly drink it down

Jeanie can I tell you?

The shame of my disgrace

It's just love or rejection

For this borderline case

Back on the borderline one more time

I'm on my bended knees crawling

I'm begging you darling

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