

The Borderline

Alabama

In a cloud of dust cross Texas, south of San Antone
The lawman and the cowboy pushed their horses on
Racin' toward the Rio running out of time
They had to catch the outlaws before they crossed the borderline.
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Well, the lawman wanted justice the cowboy revenge
They tracked the Outlaws' horses up to the river's edge
And there across the Rio a badge ain't worth a dime
The law was in their own hands once they crossed the borderline
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So they ride to the desert wind down a dusty trail, destiny begins
Heroes never turn or look back
They just ride through the sands of time on the borderline

In the safety of the badlands the outlaws stopped their run
The campfire rings with laughter of evil things they've done
How they'd taken all they wanted and killed the cowboy's wife
And knew no one would follow them, cross the borderline.

The lawman and the cowboys stepped out of the dark
And it was two against the twenty and every bullet found its mark
And so goes the legend that out there in the night
The two still ride together somewhere beyond the borderline.

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