

Borderline

Bodyjar

From the bar to the bedroom I'm swimming in the neon
Lighted pictures of a redhead, plastic coated hot on
And sometimes when that mirror shows
The smile of disbelief
Stained signatures of nightmares
They're stolen by the thief

I'm back on the borderline
Yes I'm back on the borderline

By the end make a bet and the only place is laminex
Laugh a lot cry a lot salt and pepper supper sex
And sometimes when that magic of the moment fails the test
In retrospect that diamond day
Did not make second best
And sometimes when a thousand voices
Tell you that you're wrong
A saint in any form
Becomes a sinner all along

I'm back on the borderline
Yes I'm back on the borderline (3x)
Well I'm back on the borderline
I'm back on the borderline