

## Borderline

Gallant

She was born with a rubber spine  
Loose skin and vacant eyes  
Nurtured by the tumbleweeds  
And the crackling of the power lines  
By the lightening off the satellites  
We balanced on the borderlines  
Hoping our minds weren't as flimsy as our alibis  
But did we really think it through?  
Cause baby, we're sitting like the ducks  
I know you want a better view

So fill your conscious up  
And join me on the other side  
(Join me on the other side)  
Take it personal  
And meet me on the borderline  
(Meet me on the borderline)  
Say you'll cry, feel bad, or both  
Still hoping you'll get through  
Fill your conscious up  
And join me on the other side  
(Join me on the other side)  
Join me on the other side

On a cornfield in paradise  
You say a shaman gave you bad advice  
Keeping your feet planted and ankles firmly tight  
Oh, but did you really think it through?  
Cause baby you're sinking like a star  
I know you want a better view, oh

So fill your conscious up  
And join me on the other side  
(Join me on the other side)  
Take it personal  
And meet me on the borderline  
(Meet me on the borderline)  
Say you'll cry, feel bad, or both  
Still hoping you'll get through  
Fill your conscious up  
And join me on the other side  
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Join me on the other side

Oh-oh-baby  
Ah, oh no, you're not moving  
Oh no, you're not moving