Borderstone [#]

Gordon Lightfoot

The night is as black as the coal dust on the tracks Up to the east day is dawning From time to time I get women on my mind I'm a son of a gun

Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight

The train that I'm on is a hundred boxcars long So I don't sleep through to the morning That's some chilly wind in this gondola I'm in I wish I had a glass of beer

Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight

The boardinghouse reach is a thing no school can teach you I confess I've been outfumbled

And the sound of the beans boiling through the evergreens

Sure do please a hungry man

Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight

The sound of the wheels rebounds across the fields I'm a name with no number And so I guess I'd be drifting more or less But still it's not meant to be

Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight Borderstone, borderstone gonna cross your line tonight Borderstone, pretty little town, gonna make my bed tonight