

Border On Border

Night Moves

Call me up and maybe we'll dance
Not talk too much about the plans
Border on border we live

And maybe
I'm just hung up in a dream
Maybe
I'm so lonesome, can't you see?

Well, that's where you know me from
When you wanna dance call my name

And I'm still your friend
You borrow, and then you give it to me
I don't mind
Your love calling me
To give it up, oh how?

Well babe, where are you going to
And are you going to stay?

I'm so young now
I'm just so tired of love
But don't you think
It's everlong
Of you and I