

# The Borders

Sam Fender

We were like brothers  
Everybody said we looked the same  
You we're a little taller, and broader, and bolder  
We were afraid of your mother  
Hell, she used to hit you so hard  
And your dad took off when you were a baby  
And you still hate me for my dad stuck around  
You pin me to the ground  
Eight years old with a replica gun pushing in my skull  
Saying you're gonna kill me if I tell  
Never did and I never will  
That house was living hell  
Come on!

I remember when my mother when she found a new man  
And your mother thought she found a partner  
A father for you, no wonder, you can't stand me  
I can't stand me, too  
I can't stand me, too  
Oh, your God mother, repaired the anger in me  
Spoke with me like I was an adult  
Who didn't take sides and didn't turn me against my dad  
Then she took those pills and now she's gone

See her in the night  
In the corner of my eye  
And I see her in the night

Heard you glassed a boy back in the borders  
Some naughty family boys are after you  
You pinned me to the wall and said my mother  
Stole your inheritance from you, oh yeah?  
We ain't got a penny between wuh  
Holding up this tin that we live in  
You pinned me to the wall and smashed a bottle  
Your eyes, the door to Hell and all within  
Ha