

Borderline

Bill Miller

Ridin' on to El Paso, followin' the rodeo
When she stole my heart under a desert moon
In a bordertown down in Mexico, where all the lonely cowboys go

Stands a mission church at the end of a crowded street
Was there I first caught sight of her alone, my heart began to stir
She was kneeling there at the foot of a painted cross

On the borderline,
Crossing the heartlands again and again
On the borderline,
If lightning would strike me, I'd never know when
My heart must always remain on the borderline
Had to stay another day if only just to find a way to meet that
girl who prays by the lonesome grave
They say she lost her only one to a battle of the blazing guns
Now she cries each night and her tears stain the desert sand
She vowed to never give her heart to someone else if they should part
I'll never meet those eyes to tell her I love her so

I'm on the borderline
Crossing the heartlands again and again
On the borderline
If lightning would strike me I'd never know when
My heart must always remain on the borderline