

## Borderline

Camper Van Beethoven

I will sing  
I will be passed on over now  
Take the wheel  
Take me down  
Let me sleep till we have disappeared  
'cause we're moving from east to west  
Across the grey, it's meaningless  
On the borderline nothing is real except for you and i  
I have silver  
And I have dollars  
And papers, too  
Bring me a mango from the south  
Pour me a drink from the bottle  
And one for you  
'cause we're empty as the desert  
As we drift from west to east  
On the borderline everything is empty, even you and i  
'cause we're moving from east to west  
Across the grey, it's meaningless  
On the borderline nothing is real except for you and i