

## Across the Line

Charlie Daniels

Where the sun goes up and the sun comes down nothing ever changes in a border town  
It turns around and starts all over again  
It's alcohol and nicotine and everyday's like Halloween  
It's a muy loco world we're living in  
It's broken dreams and shady deals  
Red hot cars and cold blue steel  
And every night temptation comes around  
And down on the border where the coyotes howl  
The hot winds blow and the big boys prowl  
Always something evil going down

Look out boy you're gonna lose control  
Blow your cool and curse your soul  
Open up your eyes and read the signs  
Are you gonna be a man and stand up tall  
Or turn your back and say the hell with it all  
Don't you know that the blind can't lead the blind  
And you're just about to cross the line

Don't you know if you turn your back the water gets muddy and the cards get stacked  
Nobody gets a free ride in this game  
A rich man poor man beggar man thief doctor lawyer or an Indian chief  
In the eyes of the law they're all gonna look the same  
But right's still right and wrong's still wrong  
And they keep on singing that same old song  
About the only ones are you and me  
Take a look in the mirror cause you know what you are  
A belly full of guts and a little tin star  
And you're standing between the devil and the deep blue sea

Look out boy you're gonna lose control  
Blow your cool and curse your soul  
Open up your eyes and read the signs  
Are you gonna be a man and stand up tall  
Or turn your back and say the hell with it all  
Don't you know that the blind can't lead the blind  
And you're just about to cross the line