

# To The Border And Beyond

Collin Raye

Well Duggan was a purebred hill country kicker  
He loved to shoot his pistols  
And he loved to drink his liquor  
His daddy had long since given up on tryin'  
To tame him  
He knew he hated sweatin' in the fields  
He couldn't blame him  
But when his only son robbed the Chillicothe Flyer  
He guessed the days were numbered  
Till he'd have to face the fire

Well Duggan rode up to the house  
His pa ran out to meet him  
He said "Son, why'd you do it?"  
Duggan said "I had my reasons"  
His daddy told him, "Boy, you've always been  
So full of juice, but any day your neck  
It will be hangin' in a noose."  
Duggan winked and mounted, stirred his  
Horse into a lather  
He never looked back... guess it really didn't matter

It wasn't too long till a team of Texas Rangers  
Pounded on the door, man, faces  
Filled with anger  
Duggan's papa opened up, said "No need to shout,  
I don't know where he is  
But I know what he's all about."

He likes to dance out to the edge  
He likes to cut to the chase  
You see he's never been one for reinin' back  
To a slow and steady pace  
If you ask me where he's bound  
Well, boys, I just can't respond  
But from the look in his eyes  
It's a safe bet he's headed  
To the border and beyond.

Well the moral of this tale  
Is you can't change a leopard's spots  
Don't blame a man for failing to be  
Something that he's not  
So girl, with that in mind  
Won't you step into the light  
We'll move just left of center  
Till we finally get it right  
Remember I'm a push it to the limit  
Kind of guy  
You may ask me how we'll do it  
But no need to ask me why

I like to dance out to the edge  
I like to cut to the chase  
You see, I've never been one for reinin' back  
To a slow and steady pace  
If you ask me where we're bound

Well, honey, I just can't respond  
But from the look in your eyes  
It's a safe bet we're headed  
To the border and beyond.