

# Cross The Borderline

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well, there's nothin' in this world that can take away my memory  
Of my travels through the great northwestern mountain scenery  
That good woman by my side with her lips like cherry wine  
How she kissed me and said she loved me as we crossed that borderline

Don't fly away, woman of mine  
Don't you fade away, don't you be that kind  
Don't you fly away, woman of mine  
Just tell me that you love me when we cross that borderline

If you're ever in Montana take a message to my friend  
That the glamor of the city is as empty as the wind  
'Cause it'll steal away our joy, drive a heart stone blind  
It makes a cold Montana winter seem like something warm and fine

Don't fly away, woman of mine  
Don't you fade away, don't you be that kind  
Don't you fly away, woman of mine  
Just tell me that you love me as we cross that borderline

Don't fly away, woman of mine  
Don't you fade away, don't you be that kind  
Don't you fly away, woman of mine  
Always tell me that you love me as we cross that borderline

Tell me that you love me when we sail across that borderline