

## Borderline

Kansas

You're a rich man, but a poor man  
With your pockets in line with gold  
Always in the middle, neither hot or cold  
And you think you've found your freedom  
But it always slips away  
Nothing ever satisfies, you always have to pay

On the borderline, you're standing on the borderline  
You're waiting for the place and time and living in between  
On the borderline, you're standing on the borderline  
It's gotta be your world or mine, so which way will you lean

So much indecision leaves you hanging in the air  
You can't remain forever 'cause there's nothing there  
With one foot in the ocean and the other on the shore  
You'll be goin' nowhere, 'til you step on through the door

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It's gotta be your world or mine, so which way will you lean

Now I know your wheels are spinning, but you never seem to move  
I can see right through you, so what you tryin' to prove  
And it's not coincidental that you're always on the run  
No more second chances now, the day is almost done

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