

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

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

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

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