I got started this morning,
Barely up, filled my cup while I'm yawning.
Turn on my TV, Bad news her to greet me,
They got a new list of warnings.

It's a slow day I prefer,
And sitting under perfect weather,
But, I'm traveling through,
God knows I'll skip the preview,
And waiting is time wasted forever

And I've got to keep moving on, leaving this border town, Don't know where, but it won't be here, I won't be around.

I'm tired of this scene
It's just the same different name routine,
While I'm still able, throw my cards on your table,
To show you there's no in between.

And I've got to keep moving on, leaving this border town, Don't know where, but it won't be here, I won't be around.

I'm growing older in the repetition,
Not knowing everything that I'm missing,
I really have to go, I really need to know.

And I've got to keep moving on, leaving this border town, Don't know where, but it won't be here, I won't be around.

I'm growing older in the repetition, Not knowing everything that I'm missing, I really have to go, I really need to know.

And I've got to keep moving on, leaving this border town, Don't know where, but it won't be here, I won't be around.

In this border town, in this border town.