

# Across the Borderline

Ry Cooder

capo II

There's a place, where I've been told,  
Every street is paved with gold.  
And it's just across the border line  
And when it's time to take your turn,  
Here's one lesson that you must learn  
You could lose more than you'll ever hope to find.

When you reach the broken promise land,  
And every dream slips through your hands,  
Then you'll know that it's too late to change your mind.  
'Cause you've paid the price to come so far,  
Just to wind up where you are  
And you're still just across the border line.

Up and down the Rio Grande,  
A thousand footprints in the sand  
Reveal a secret no one can define .  
The river flows on like a breath  
In between our life and death;  
Tell me, who's the next to cross the borderline

En la triste oscuridad (In the sad darkness)  
hoy tenemos que cruzar (today we have to cross)  
este río que nos llama más allá (this river which calls us further away)

But hope remains when pride is gone  
And it keeps you moving on -  
Calling you across the border line.

When you reach the broken promised land,  
Every dream slips through your hands,  
And you'll know it's too late to change your mind.  
'Cause you pay the price to come so far  
Just to wind up where you are  
And you're still just across the borderline  
Now you're still just across the borderline  
And you're still just across the borderline