

The Border

Chris Knight

They meet down in Brownsville, in a little border dive

She was just looking for someone to dance with, he was
just looking for a fight

They knew what they what they wanted, but that's about
all they knew

They liked to be with each other, just to see what the
other would do

They're walking on the border, love that wild side

They're walking on the border, ain't they feeling fine

The sun fell on Loretta, asleep in the back of the van

Jim smoked his Camel, stared across the Rio Grande

He said "Hey wake up Loretta, we got some work to do

Got to see a friend of a friend, help a friend down in
Para crud"

They're walking on the border, love that wild side

They're walking on the border, ain't they feeling fine

Back in Brownsville Texas, a week on down the road

They ran out of American money, ran out of Mexico

There was kissing on the corner, ain't it good to be
alive

Then they crashed the door of the liquor store, she
handed him his .45

They're walking on the border, love that wild side

They're walking on the border, ain't they feeling fine

Walking on the border, love that wild side

Walking on the boarder ain't they feeling fine