

## Down On The Border

Little River Band

"I just got back from the border,  
And what I saw made me know for sure  
We're out of order.  
I had a dream about New Orleans,  
In Jackson Square I heard a prayer,  
Down in New Orleans,  
on the run there's a life for livin',  
but the people there,  
they just don't care,  
livin' their life like a millionaire,  
down on the border.

You'll never see me in old Iran,  
the women there don't know who I am,  
in old Iran,  
and I never will go to Singapore,  
the people there will cut your hair,  
in Singapore,  
on their streets there's life a plenty,  
but they'll never know about the freedom show,  
they're livin' in darkness,  
years ago,  
down on the border.

They build a wall at the border,  
not to keep us out,  
but to leave no doubt they're out of order,  
and all the people who are trapped within,  
serve to show just how far we'll go  
and how dumb we've been,  
at the top life looks to easy,  
but they'll never know what they'll never know,  
they're much too busy countin' all their dough  
from the border,

from the border,  
down on the border,  
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down on the border."