

Little River Band, Down On The Border

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
At Jackson Square
I heard a prayer
Down to 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 a life of plenty
But they'll never know
About the freedom show
They're livin'
In darkness years ago
Down on the border

They built a wall at the border
Not to keep us out
But to leave no doubt
They're out of order, hey

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 so 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
Down on the border
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