

John Miles, Borderline

Goodbye ills I've got doctors' pills
To see me through the night.
They're turning loose the old recluse
Who's hiding from the light.

I take my sleep while young girls weep
And tell the same sad story.
And those who lose must pay their dues
While heroes take the glory.

I'm on the borderline,
I'm on the borderline.
Well, I'm on the borderline
And no one ever shed a tear.
Well I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
Won't you try to get me out of here?

Empty blind and far behind
Are eyes that never see.
And after fame forgets your name,
The prisoner goes free.

Too much pain to break the chain,
The weak man should be stronger.
But losing face is no disgrace,
The way could be much longer.

I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline
And no one ever shed a tear.
Well, I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
Won't you try to get me out of here?
All right!

Give your soul to rock & roll,
There's no place you can hide.
Just tell the man, he'll understand.
You did it for the ride.

How much time to plan the crime
That takes away your freedom?
Then count the cost of what you lost
To give your life a reason.

I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline
And no one ever shed a tear.
Well, I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
Won't you try to get me out of here?
All Right!

I'm on the borderline.
Well, I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline
And no-one ever shed a tear
Get me out of here!

I'm on the borderline.
Said I'm on the borderline.
I'm on the borderline.
Won't you try to get me out of here?
All right.