

# 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  
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