

# Midnight Oil, Back On The Borderline

From the bar to the bedroom I'm swimming in the neon  
Lighted pictures of a redhead, plastic coated hot on  
And sometimes when that mirror shows  
The smile of disbelief  
Stained signature of nightmares  
They're stolen by the thief

I'm back on the borderline  
Yes I'm back on the borderline

By the end make a bet and only place is laminex  
Laugh a lot cry a lot salt and pepper supper sex  
And sometimes when that magic of the moment  
Fails the test  
In retrospect that diamond day  
Did not make second best  
And sometimes when a thousand voices  
Tell you that you're wrong  
A saint in any form  
Becomes a sinner all along

(James/Garrett/Hirst)