

AC/DC, Down On The Borderline

She's an idle child, high
society
Never pushed a broom, not
physically
Her eyes are down on you,
her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey
when she fill your cup

I'm on the borderline

She can spread them round
and she shows them off
With a neon sign saying
don't you touch
Between the devil and the
deep blue sea
She use me like a begger to
get a hold on me

[CHORUS]

On the borderline, she's a
danger sign
On the borderline, getting
out of line
On the borderline, but it
feels so good
On the borderline, on the
borderline
On the borderline,
borderline

(Here goes)

You know I shoot the dice to
claim my dream
You pull them in without a
thought to me
She's come to watch you and
your pocket is dry (?)
The queen of hearts will
kill you when the ace is
high

On the borderline

She's an idle child, high
society
Never pushed a broom, not
physically
Her eyes are down on you,
her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey
when she fill your cup
Gonna meet you there
If you want me, meet me on
the borderline