

Across The Border, Basque King Song

Come on my friend now take my hand
Let's fly like birds across this land
And shit on all these heads we never liked
Let's spread and swing like a feathered wing
Whistle this song a free bird sings
A cloud will be our wedding bed tonight
"Tonight"...

Won't say 'Goodbye', no need to cry
No tear will shine in our eyes
We leave this land and all it's vain behind
It's time to sin, to brown our skin
Get drunk with Sangria, wine and Gin
And make love on the first beach we'll find
"Tonight"...

I lay my ear now close and near
On your naked skin to feel and hear
Your heartbeat and the dreams your blood tells me
Threw the last pence in a wishing well
Nothing left to loose, to buy or sell
I feel your smile and find your hands in mine
"Tonight"...