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 Throwed 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"...