

Barclay James Harvest, Waiting On The Borderline

Going down with a troubled mind
You leave me waiting on the border line
I'm thinking it's a waste of time
Taking me for a ride
You say that you're good for me
Was a time when I'd let it be
But now there's no reality
Do you think that I'm blind?

Get back to your own side of the highway
You're straying across the line
I know you're a heart breaking lover
Isn't any other time to take a ride
Get back in the long grass
Get back to the street
Go take another walk
Don't bother me

Good loving is hard to find
You keep playing the same old rhyme
Got the feeling that you're gonna be
Travelling down the line
You play in another key
Go tell your friends that I set you free
I know the way it used to be
Watching you hitch a ride

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