

# Chris Whitley, Bordertown

Out on a range in a season too soon  
No electric light up in my room  
With a dark skin woman, I'm naked and sane  
You could learn about the world in an afternoon  
But the Bordertown shook my hand  
It was the gateway to some other land  
I said, The Bordertown is the great divide  
And just the gateway to some other side  
I got to get across  
Now, some folks live in the trailer park, yeah  
With the Naugahyde law and the liquor shark  
Where the networks and the new machine  
They don't even try to make no mark  
Yeah, see the Bordertown shook my hand  
It was the gateway to some other land  
Yeah and now the Bordertown is the great divide  
And just the gateway to some other side  
I got to get across  
When you came 'round I loved you well  
When you got paid it was harder to tell  
Now I got no grind with cruel gold  
I'm just sittin' round wondering what next to sell  
Yeah and now the Bordertown shook my hand  
It was the gateway to some other land, yeah  
And now the Bordertown is the great divide  
And just the gateway to some other side  
Yeah and now the Bordertown shook my hand  
It was the gateway to some other land  
Yeah, I got to get across