

# Graham Parker, Over The Border

A man smokes and a dog stretches a woman works and a kid kvetches  
I'm ridin' on a road that stretches over the border to america  
Over the border to america (intro)

I got nothin' but lonesome time a backyard and a religious shrine  
There must be something better over there  
Over the border to america (intro)

There's a lot of versions of the honest truth  
One for them and baby one for you  
One for the rich one for the poverty stricken  
One for the healthy and one for the sick and  
One for the tortured and one for the slave  
One they tell you when they put you in your grave  
One for the businessman with someone else's money  
One for the beggar with nothing in his belly (intro)

We got one room to live in wife, child and man  
Not much bigger than an ice cream van

Sometimes we walk a mile and stand and stare  
Over the border to america (intro)

I stood and watched as the wall came down  
Heard the freedom bell begin to sound  
Watched the hammer as it hit the ground  
Saw the sickle spinning round and round  
Now don't make us out to be peons or fools  
We're into zeppelin and paula Abdul  
Now we're all gonna live in that cultural mecca  
Order everyone a triple decker  
We're gonna buy a thousand pair of nylons  
Come and live on staten island  
Oh liberty let me walk in there  
Where law and justice are always fair  
There's only one place to get your share  
Over the border to america  
Over the border to america