

# Regina Regina, Border Town Road

(Wally Wilson/Paul Nelson/Larry Boone)

She was taught the world was small  
That it's all dirt and dust  
Sunday school and country songs  
Things a girl can trust

She'll learn her lesson well  
She played her part  
But those back roads couldn't give  
What was missing in her heart

You can make love staring at the stars  
From the cold back seat of a beat up car  
But there's only so far that a small town girl can go  
When the sun comes up its still the same old sun  
"cause the moon don't hang out on Border Town Road

She thinks of all the reasons  
Why she outta stay right here  
A river that runs deep and wide

A sky thats always clear  
She knows she can live her life  
Just to watch those seasons change  
What's she supposed to do with those relentless dreams

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In her room she packs her clothes  
To the glow of a distant light  
She knows the moon is shining  
Somewhere on the other side

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From the cold back seat of a beat up car  
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