

Trooper, Thin White Line

Once upon a time, you were a friend of mine
We used to sing songs, all night long
And I trusted you, everything you said was true
Now I can't get through to you, something's wrong

There's a thin white line, separating yours and mine
You want me to believe, that everything is fine
And the cow jumped over the moon

Well I guess Superman was right
Some people need their kryptonite
They gotta have something, to take them away
I don't know where you're going to
But I know I can't go there with you
The thin white line, turned into a wall

There's a thin white line, separating yours and mine
You want me to believe, that everything is fine
And the cow jumped over the moon

Round trip ticket takes you back to where you started
It's hard to start again
One way ticket means you gotta go somewhere
Every line's gotta end

Once upon a time, you were a friend of mine
We used to sing songs, all night long
And I lost you
Just another friend it cost you
The thin white line, turned into a wall

There's a thin white line, separating yours and mine
You want me to believe, that everything is fine
And the cow jumped over the moon
And the cow jumped over the moon
You want me to believe that everything is fine ...