

Bruce Springsteen, Across The Borderline

(Ry Cooder/John Hiatt/Jim Dickinson)

There's a place, so I've been told,
Every street is paved with gold
And it's just across the borderline
And when it's time to take your turn
There's a lesson that you must learn
You may lose more than you'll ever hope to find.

(chorus)

And when you reach that broken promised land
And all your dreams slip though your hand
You have learned it's too late to change your mind
Cause you pay the price to come so far
Just to wind up where you are
And you're still just across the borderline.

Up and down The Rio Grande
A thousand foot prints in the sand
Reveal a secret no one can define
The river rolls on like a breath
In between our life and death
Tell me who is next to cross that borderline.

(chorus)

And when you reach that broken promised land
And all your dreams slip though your hand
You'll know it's too late to change your mind
Cause you pay the price to come so far
Just to wind up where you are
And you're still just across the borderline.