Border Talk

Nitzer Ebb

i was in a van
a cold day in january stopped sliding by
they wanted to know
"where ya from? where ya heading?"
just everything I knew which was nothing, still isn't
a jet came to a halt
not far to fly
more questions than hours wasted in the air
"who? where? why?"border talk
cross country walk
take my hand
no friends to speak of
in border talkan other wheels story
stepped outta the bus
the dogs were real hungry that day
as you can imagine
we were mostly clean
huh! mostly
but they couldn't wait to ask us
like I say mostly
"what you been smokin' boy?"
"500 should cover that, shouldn't it?"
of course it did
I'm just saying
you can be a no man in anyone's land
unless you're the diplomatically immunised
you're someone to be scrutinized
by governments in arms not opened nearly
as wide as their mouths, blabbing
about freedom
but freedom isn't their language
they don't speak thatborder talk
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in border talk
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