

Down On the Borderline

AC/DC

She's an idle child, high society
Never pushed a broom, didn't physically
Her eyes are down on you, her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey when she fill your cup I'm on the borderline
She goes struttin' 'round and she shows so much
With a neon sign saying "don't you touch"
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
She use me like an anchor, got a hold on me
Chorus:
On the borderline, see the danger sign
On the borderline, getting out of line
On the borderline, but it feels so good
On the borderline, on the borderline
On the borderline, borderline (here goes) You know I shoot the dice to climb the money tree
You pull them in without a thought to me
She doesn't want you when your pocket's dry
The queen of hearts will kill you when your ace is high
On the borderline She's an idle child, high society
Never pushed a broom, didn't physically
Her eyes are down on you, her nose is up
Never spill your whiskey when she fill your cup
Chorus Gonna meet you there
If you want me, meet me on the borderline

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>